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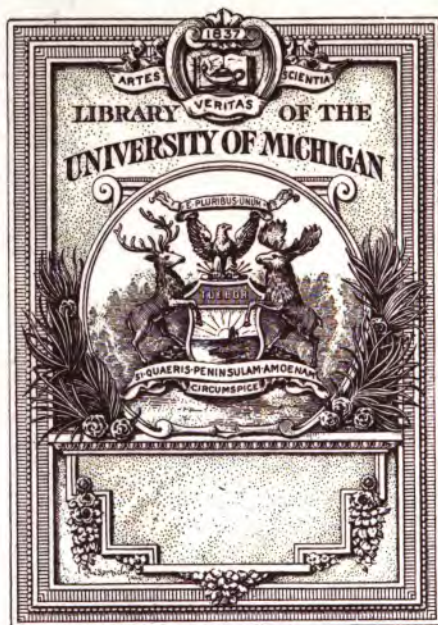
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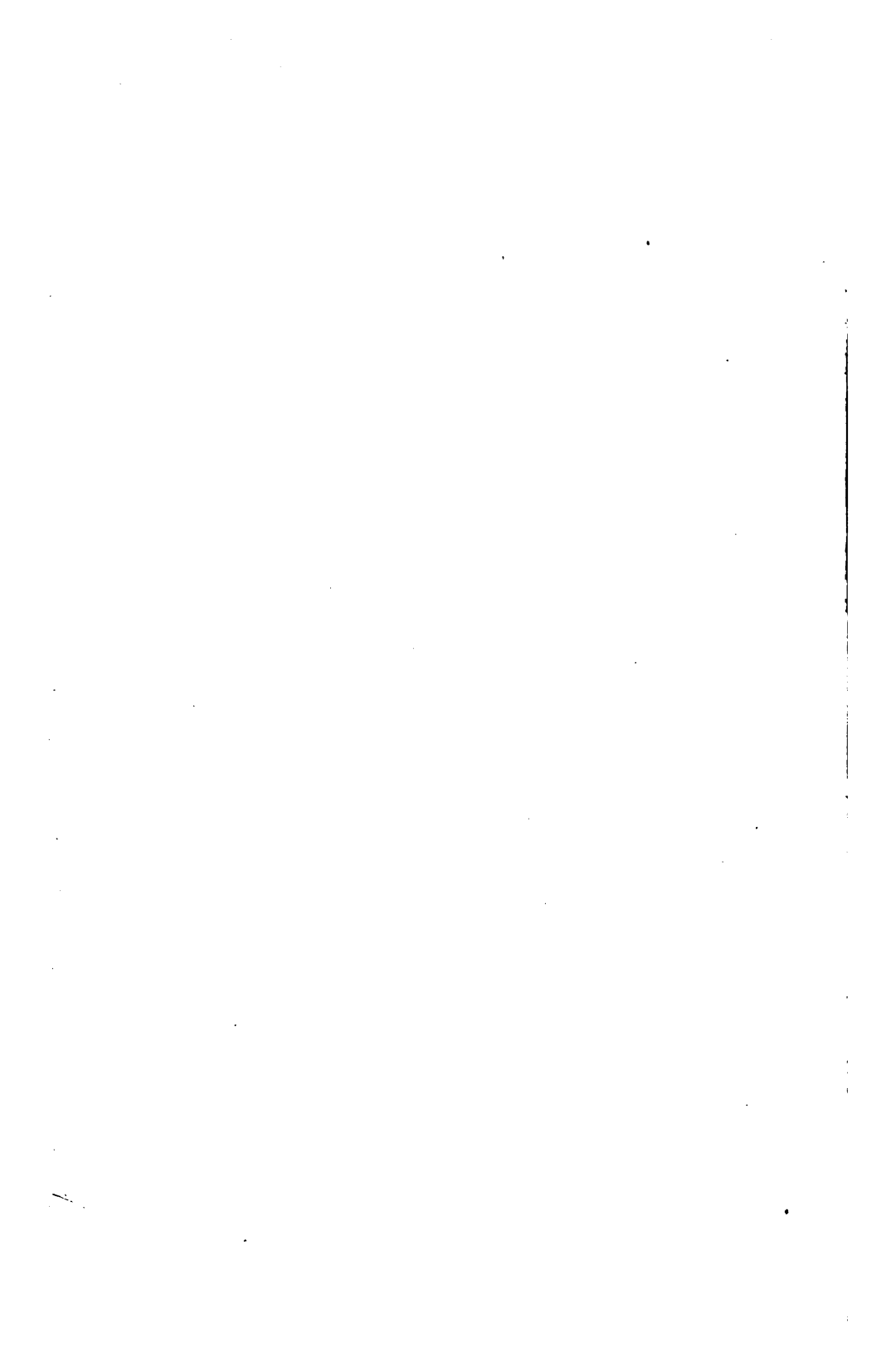
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THE
RELICUARY,

QUARTERLY JOURNAL AND REVIEW;

A DEPOSITORY FOR PRECIOUS RELICS—LEGENDARY,
BIOGRAPHICAL, AND HISTORICAL,

ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE
HABITS, CUSTOMS, AND PURSUITS, OF OUR FOREFATHERS.

EDITED BY
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ETC. ETC. ETC.

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INTRODUCTION.

As, after a public dinner, when "all the delicacies of the season" have been liberally dispensed and heartily enjoyed, and when "wines of the choicest vintages" have been tasted and relished by all, *thanks*, proposed by the chairman are passed "to those noblemen and gentlemen who have kindly supplied the game and fruit and flowers"—so, at the close of another year's literary feast, the truly pleasant and grateful task falls to the lot of the Editor-chairman, of not only proposing, but conveying, warm and earnest thanks to those noblemen, ladies, and gentlemen, who have supplied with so liberal a hand the many delicacies which he has been enabled to spread so pleasantly and gratefully before his reader-guests, and for the fruit and flowers which have graced the intellectual board around which they have sat.

One difference, however, exists between the Chairman of the dinner and the Editor, and that difference is an important one. It is this, that while the after-dinner thanks are proposed as a matter of formal compliment only, his are genuine, and are given with the true earnestness of reality.

It is indeed pleasant at the close of another year's existence of the "RELICUARY, to look back through the long list of brilliant names of contributors who have graced its pages by their writings, and have added so largely, through it, to the world's store of knowledge. It is pleasant to feel that the efforts he has made to establish a thoroughly good historical and antiquarian Journal, should have met with such warm response, and been so well seconded by able pens. It is pleasant to receive such cordial and continued support, and to feel that that support is steadily increasing year by year, that fresh contributors arise in different counties, and that its field of usefulness is rapidly extending itself in every direction. As it has been in the past, so it is hoped it will be in the future—the *long* future—of its existence. With the continued help of contributors, and the increased support and countenance of the great world of readers, it will go steadily on its way, adding year by year to its usefulness, and garnering up whatever is curious and valuable, for the benefit of its readers and of the world. Its past volumes will serve but as an earnest of its

future course, and its past success but as an incentive to increased exertion, and a firmer determination to render it still more worthy of public support.

In repeating his thanks for the past, and giving expression to his hopes for the future, the Editor feels that he may also say a word for the present. As a New Volume—the fourth—is now commencing, he would impress upon his friends the benefit they would be conferring on archæology by sending to the pages of the “RELIQUARY” records of discoveries, and papers descriptive of any objects, or places of interest, which may come under their notice; and, by giving it a kindly word to their friends and connections, induce them to give it their countenance and support. He promises that as support increases, so in a fully commensurate ratio shall the excellence of his Journal increase, and that whatever aid is given to his undertaking, shall thus be amply and fully repaid to his readers.

He would just remark, that in addition to the General Index and the Index of Names of Persons which accompanied his last volume, he has added this year an ample Index of Names of Places, which cannot fail to be of great advantage to the Topographer, and to all who are engaged in Archæological or Historical investigations.

Derby, July 1, 1863.

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THE RELIQUARY.

JULY, 1862.

THOMAS BLORE, THE TOPOGRAPHER.

A CHAPTER IN BIOGRAPHY.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A., ETC., ETC., ETC.

AMONG the many celebrated men to whom Derbyshire has given birth—men who have ranked high in their several walks of life, who have graced the literature and art of their country, and who have risen by their own exertions and filled their missions worthily and well—the name of Thomas Blore is one surely not to be forgotten, for but few “Derbyshire worthies” have attained to so high a position as he did as a topographer and a genealogist, and equally as few have laboured so diligently as he in the field of general archæology.

His memoir—although his name is familiar to topographers everywhere—has not, strange to say, hitherto been written, and I have therefore thought that it was fitting that it should now find a place in the pages of the “RELIQUARY,” a depository peculiarly suited for its reception. With the valuable assistance of his son, my friend Edward Blore, Esq., F.S.A., to whom in a great measure I am indebted for the following information, I have thrown together some particulars of the life and works of this remarkable man, which will, I hope, be found to form a not uninteresting, or unprofitable—although a new—chapter in the biography of our country. In doing so I have confined myself to little more than a simple narrative of his intellectual progress, and of the works he produced. These, and not his private life, are what the public has to do with, for it is to these he owed that high reputation as an antiquary which he so long enjoyed.

Thomas Blore was the son of John and Elizabeth Blore, respectable people of the middle class, at Ashborne, where the family had evidently been settled for many generations. The family, it may be

remarked, is one of high antiquity in the neighbourhood of Ashborne, not far from which town is the village of Blore, with which in early times it was connected. The subject of this memoir had, indeed, I believe, succeeded in tracing the pedigree of his family back to a very distant period, and the result of his labour passed, with his Derbyshire MS. collections, into the hands of his son.

Mr. Blore was born at Ashborne on the 1st of December, 1764, and baptized at Ashborne Church on the 26th of that month, and he received his education, including a certain portion of Latin, at the Free Grammar School of that place. His superior intellect and scholastic progress while at this school was so remarkable, as to lead to his being introduced, as a boy of extraordinary promise, to the great Dr. Johnson, when on a visit to his friend Dr. Taylor, then a resident at Ashborne.

The Grammar School at Ashborne, founded in 1586, under letters patent of Elizabeth, and endowed by the munificence of Sir Thomas Cokaine, William Bradborne, Thomas Carter, Thomas Hunt, William Jackson and others—"being born," says Stowe, "in or near to Ashborne in the Peak, in the County of Derby, combining their loving benevolence together, have builded there a faire schoolhouse, with convenient lodgings for a master, and a liberal maintainance allowed thereto,"—is an establishment to which other distinguished men besides Mr. Blore owe their education. It is a large Elizabethan building, with six gables to the street, situated in Church Street, near the church gates, and directly opposite the house formerly occupied by Dr. John Taylor, which is rendered memorable by the not unfrequent visits of Johnson.

After completing his school education, he was placed in the office of Mr. Thomas Ince, solicitor, of Wirksworth, and afterwards articulated himself to Mr. Edmund Evans, solicitor of Derby, who had been articulated to Mr. Ince in the year 1773. Mr. Ince was attorney to Dr. Taylor, and on several occasions defended actions brought against him for non-residence at Bosworth, and other matters. It is not, therefore, improbable, that it was through Dr. Taylor's recommendation, that young Blore was placed in his office. Some MS. pedigrees of the Talbots and Howards, prepared by him for Mr. Ince, in the matter of a Writ of Partition, *Immanuel Halton v. The Earl of Thanet*, are still in existence. At Mr. Ince's it probably was that he first acquired that love for archæology which so distinguished him in after life, for Mr. Ince being the attorney to the Hurt family and others, he had access to a large number of old deeds and other documents suitable to his taste. Whilst pursuing his legal education it was that he first evinced that decided taste for topographical pursuits which became the predominant passion of his future life, and for which he eventually sacrificed the brilliant prospects then before him, and which he might have commanded. The intensity and devotion with which this pursuit got possession of his mind at that early period, was proved amongst other ways, by the circumstance of a copy of Thoroton's *History of Nottinghamshire* having come into his possession by way of loan for a limited period, and his pecuniary resources being inadequate to the purchase of a book he was so anxious to possess, he deliberately

devoted his leisure hours to making a copy of the entire work, from which, with wonderful perseverance, he did not desist until the whole was completed.

Those who know Thoroton's book, will best understand the labour which such a task entailed on young Blore, and will best appreciate the devotion to antiquities and topography which he thus displayed. Thoroton's *Nottinghamshire* was originally published in 1677, in one folio volume, and afterwards, edited by Throsby, in three volumes quarto, in 1797. It is full of particulars of descent of property, epitaphs, and family history, and contains a vast amount of information collected from MSS. and other sources. The copy of this work made by the youth, and many other of his manuscripts, have unfortunately been lost.

On the completion of his engagement with Mr. Evans, Mr. Blore commenced practice on his own account at Derby, with such reasonable prospects of success, that he soon after married his cousin Margaret Blore, of Ashborne, who being of a delicate and consumptive constitution, died within three years, leaving him a widower with two children, the eldest a boy (the present architect of that name, now retired from the profession), and a girl, who survived her mother only one year. Mr. Blore had been engaged only a few years (probably about four or five) in the practice of his profession, in which he had acquired considerable reputation amongst his neighbours, before he was recommended as a person eminently qualified to undertake the management of the affairs of Philip Gell, Esq., of Hopton, whose property, in consequence of expensive living and mismanagement, had fallen into serious, and as it was supposed, almost irretrievable embarrassment. The more effectually to fulfil this engagement, he, unfortunately for his future prospects in life, gave up his practice at Derby, and went to reside with the family at Hopton. During, however, the short period of his professional career at Derby, and subsequently at Hopton, he continued on all convenient occasions to add to his topographical collections, more especially such as had reference to the history and antiquities of his native county. These in a short time had become so large and comprehensive, as to inspire him with the idea of producing a work on the subject, corresponding in plan with that of Warwickshire, by Dugdale, and at a more recent period, of the adjoining county of Stafford, by Shaw, of which a portion only had then been published. Comparatively, however, unknown, as Mr. Blore was up to that time in the county, he thought it advisable, before entering on the larger work, to exhibit his powers for undertaking and successfully completing so difficult and arduous a task, by producing a smaller work, as a specimen of the style and character of the history thus contemplated. With this object, he published in 1793, a small quarto volume of the *History and Antiquities of the Manor and Manor House of South Wingfield*, illustrated with numerous engravings of the interesting remains at that place, and engraved seals and genealogies of its early possessors. This specimen was allowed to be a most successful earnest of what might reasonably be expected, should encouragement be held out for

proceeding with the more important scheme, and the complimentary poems, usual at that time, were abundantly bestowed upon the author and his work by the local poets, including Dr. Darwin, with whom Mr. Blore was on terms of the closest intimacy. As a literary composition, the style of the Wingfield volume was considered to be admirable, and for its clearness and simplicity, excellently adapted to the subject on which he had to treat. The genealogical tables of the owners, and the statistical details which form no inconsiderable portion of the work, were prepared with an amount of research, accuracy, and distinctness, which equalled, if it did not surpass, what had been previously accomplished by any work of the same kind.

It was expected, from the gratifying reception with which this specimen met, that it would have insured its author the patronage and support of the wealthy and influential residents of the county, aided by the more general support of the collectors of works of this description; and under this impression Mr. Blore issued proposals and prospectus, describing the nature, extent, and cost of the work, and inviting subscriptions to enable him to ascertain the extent of support he might calculate upon receiving. His object was, as far as possible, to assure himself against positive loss beyond that of his own great labour, and time necessary to its accomplishment. In furtherance of this object, he at the same time had the account of Alderwasley, occupying four folio pages, set up in type, and a few proof sheets as specimens struck off. One of these he sent to the Incumbent of the parish, with a request that he would examine and correct the statistical details and then return it. This request was not complied with, nor was any answer, notwithstanding repeated applications, ever returned. The appeal made to the county, we are sorry to add, met with no better success; the subscriptions that came in were but few, far short of what had been hoped for, and these two discouraging circumstances induced Mr. Blore in disgust to abandon, for a time, the intention of proceeding with the work. He nevertheless, on all convenient occasions, continued to add to his collections, no doubt hoping that the time might come when the intention of publication might be resumed under more favorable circumstances—An event which was never realized.

It is much to be regretted that Mr. Blore allowed this first discouragement to deter him from prosecuting his intention of publishing his projected history. Such discouragement as he met with was certainly somewhat disheartening, but not sufficient to induce him to abandon his scheme. Such incidents as non-return of proofs, and inattention to requests for information, are of constant occurrence, as every antiquary and topographer knows to his sorrow; but to the genuine and earnest worker, these incidents only serve as incentives to greater exertion, and to spur on the determination. When a difficulty arises, a determination to surmount it ought surely to rise also, and in proportion as the obstacles increase, so the strength and the will to cope with and overcome them ought to be found to increase in like manner. As one source of information closes, another, by dint of perseverance is sure to open out, and had Mr. Blore at this

time determined upon prosecuting his scheme, despite the want of courtesy and encouragement which he felt so keenly in the outset, he might doubtless have succeeded, and in the end have given to the world such a history of his native county as would have done it honour. Mr. Blore had ample materials already prepared as a ground work, he had access to every source of information he could require, and he had industry and skill of no ordinary character to bring to bear upon his work; and it is much to be regretted, that he did not meet that encouragement in the county which he was entitled to receive. His collections of MS. materials, now in the hands of his son, show well the zeal with which he had prosecuted his researches, and added to these, he had gone to considerable expense in having plates engraved for his work. Where these plates now are is not known, but I have seen impressions from them, which are preserved in a private collection, and the beauty of their execution adds greatly to the regret which every topographer must feel, that a work so ably begun was ever abandoned.*

The History of Derbyshire has yet to be written, for there are none extant worthy of the name, except Lyson's, published in 1817 (to which Mr. Blore contributed), which is too brief to be regarded as a good work, and Glover, which is incomplete, having, although Part I of Vol. II., containing the places in alphabetical order down to DE was published in 1833, never extended beyond that portion. It is much to be hoped, that a county history, worthy the name, may yet be written, and that the materials collected by Mr. Blore, along with other immense funds of information now existing, but which it is not my province in this memoir to point out, may be made available for the purpose.

On the death of Mr. Gell, which happened in the year 1795, the establishment at Hopton was broken up. Mr. Blore having fulfilled his difficult duties at that place with great ability, and succeeded in redeeming the property from the serious embarrassments with which it was encumbered when he undertook it, his services were of course no longer required. He quitted the county and at once took up his residence in London, with the intention of being called to the Bar, and in furtherance of that object was entered a member of the society of the Middle Temple. Unfortunately, after keeping all his terms, he abandoned or rather postponed the intention—for what reason is not known—and consequently never was called to the Bar—a circumstance much to be regretted, as his legal knowledge and acquirements were calculated to place him amongst the foremost ranks of the profession. Being thus released from professional studies, he resumed his antiquarian pursuits with increased ardour, spending much of his time at the Tower and other depositories of public records, and making such extracts from them as had reference to, and illustrated the history of, places in which he took an interest, at the same time

* It is hoped that this allusion to the engravings may be the means of ascertaining in whose possession the original copper plates now are.

cultivating the acquaintance of the most distinguished literary characters resident in London.

On the 21st of May, 1798, Mr. Blore married, at Stapleford, in Hertfordshire, Dorothy, the widow of Philip Gell, Esq., of Hopton, whose intimate acquaintance he had of course made while managing the family estates during his residence at Hopton Hall. This lady was one of the daughters and coheirs of William Milnes,* Esq., of Aldercar Park, in Derbyshire, possessed of great personal attractions, highly accomplished, witty, and distinguished for her literary taste and attainments—the productions of her pen coming from a highly cultivated mind and a pure taste. With this lady he went to reside at Benwick Hall, near Hertford. It was during his residence at this place, that amongst his other amusements he was accustomed to make excursions to the villages in the neighbourhood, and throughout the county, making notes of all the antiquarian and topographical details connected with them, to which he added extracts from records, genealogical tables, and all such other materials as constitute the staple of a county history. This, however, was done merely for amusement, and without the slightest intention of publication. Eventually these collections were bound up, forming three folio volumes of closely written MSS.; and when Mr. Clutterbuck became aware that such a collection had been formed, and had ascertained how important the attainment of such a valuable accession was towards completing his collection for the history of the county, which he had then announced his intention, publicly, of publishing, an arrangement was made for their being transferred to that gentleman, and they may be said, in a great measure, to have formed the nucleus of the materials for the publication which afterwards appeared in three folio volumes. Mr. Blore at the same time collected a volume of Pedigrees of Cambridge-shire families.

After a short residence at Benwick Hall, during which Mr. Blore was occupied with the above and similar pursuits, he left Hertfordshire and took up his residence at Mansfield Woodhouse, and from thence, after a very short sojourn, he removed to Burr House, near Bakewell. It was during his residence at this place, that unhappy differences, to which I need not further allude, arose between him and Mrs. Blore. These differences led to a separation, after which they never met again. Mrs. Blore died at Edensor on the 20th of April, 1808, and was buried at Wirksworth.

During his residence at Bakewell, it does not appear that he occupied any large portion of his time with his usual and favourite pursuit, though there is no doubt that it was not altogether neglected. Having no inducement, under the unhappy circumstances above alluded to, to remain longer at the residence where they had occurred, Mr. Blore, although in the midst of men of genial minds and pursuits, among whom were his intimate friends, White Watson, Daniel Da-

* The coheirresses of Mr. Milnes were Jane, married to the Rev. John Smith; Mary, married first to Jonathan Lee, and afterwards to Peter Pegge Burnell, Esq.; and Dorothy, married first to Philip Gell, Esq., and afterwards to Mr. Blore.

keyne, and others, removed from thence and took up his abode at Manton, a small village in Rutlandshire. Why he made this selection of a locality is not known. The consequence however of his doing so was, that he commenced first of all by illustrating, in various ways, Wright's History of the County, adding genealogies, emblazoning arms (at which he was very expert), and in other ways making it a very splendid volume. From this beginning may be attributed, in a great measure, the History of the County which he afterwards in part published. The circumstance, however, which most materially contributed to his undertaking this history, was the extreme attention and encouragement he received from the eccentric Sir Gerard Noel, the largest landed proprietor in the county, who encouraged him with offers of every possible support and assistance for carrying out his intention; and who opened to him freely the stores of the muniment-room at Exton, comprehending a vast amount of documentary records, illustrating the descent of property and families connected with Rutlandshire. At the same time Mr. Blore met with more or less encouragement from other gentlemen and landed proprietors connected with the county. One however of the principal inducements which led him to decide upon the undertaking was, that the county being small, the history might be rendered more complete, at the same time that it might be accomplished in less time, in a much smaller compass, and consequently at a smaller outlay and with less pecuniary risk, than at that time had been incidental to topographical works.

Having completed his collections for one district of the county, and prepared them for publication, Mr. Blore removed to Stamford, at which place he made arrangements with a printer, under a strict agreement that the publication should be completed within a fixed time, and that every part of the work should be performed under his own immediate superintendence. For this purpose, the best compositor in the office was placed entirely at Mr. Blore's command, and this was found to be a most important arrangement, "as one of the peculiar features of the work is the skill with which the genealogical tables are arranged, and which, instead of being confused and straggling, as had been the case in previous works, were rendered compact and clear by the skill employed in the arrangement and distribution of the descents. This could not have been accomplished had the work been confided to an ordinary compositor without such skilful guidance, and the man eventually entered with such zeal into the wishes of his employer, as to have become a most valuable accessory to the work on which he was employed. For some time the printing went on prosperously, the printer punctually performing his engagement as to time and all other circumstances. After a time, however, the printer began to take the compositor, exclusively to be devoted to Mr. Blore, to other work, and the progress of the history was proportionably retarded; remonstrances were unavailing, the evils kept on increasing, and Mr. Blore's patience became severely taxed. The printing however of the volume, after serious delay, was at length completed, and as the engraved illustrations had been ready some time, the publication took place at the latter end of the year 1811. Unfortunately

the delay had been very prejudicial to the sale of the history, and this, added to the limited local interest arising from the small district comprehended in the work, its great cost, and the few landed or wealthy residents in the county, who were either able or willing to make the outlay, occasioned a heavy loss; the sale also amongst non-resident antiquaries and purchasers of such works, fell far short of what was expected. Notwithstanding, however, this severe disappointment, the work was universally admitted to possess the highest merit, combining the most clear and comprehensive account of the descent of property, the genealogies of families, the biography of distinguished individuals, and statistical details; and as such it became the model on which all subsequent works of the same kind were formed, including *Surtree's Durham*, *Clutterbuck's Hertfordshire*, *Baker's Northamptonshire*, &c. It was also remarkable for the superiority of paper and printing, and the artistic superiority, and increased fidelity with which the illustrations were executed." Owing to the circumstances above narrated, the *History of Rutland* was never completed, the only part published being Part 2 of Volume I. It was issued in royal folio, at the price of three guineas, and was illustrated with many beautifully executed plates.

It was during the period of Mr. Blore's residence at Stamford, that he became involved in the political contest for the representation of the borough. The patronage of the borough had long been in the hands of the Exeter family, whose splendid mansion, Burghley House, adjoins the town, and whose nominees for many generations had been elected without opposition. At this time the descendant of this noble family was a minor, and the affairs, including the political interest in the borough, were managed by trustees. "This influence as regarded the borough, had been managed with an utter want of judgment and consideration for the feelings of the constituency, and a vacancy in the representation having occurred, and an attempt made to force upon them one of the trustees, a solicitor, as their representative, the independent spirit of the electors was roused. In consequence of this, an independent party which had been progressively growing up in the borough, and had become tolerably powerful, combined to resist this encroachment on their supposed rights, and Mr. Blore, in consideration of his superior talents and attainments, was unanimously engaged as its leader. Under existing circumstances, the case was considered an urgent one, and one also that offered great and reasonable hopes of success. An opposition candidate was soon found, and his appearance in the borough was hailed with enthusiasm. The gentleman, whose name was Oddy, was quite unknown in the place and neighbourhood. He represented himself as possessed of great commercial wealth and connections, and of independent principles; was full of professions and promises, and appeared fully to realize all the requirements of the constituency. A committee was immediately formed to secure his election, and Mr. Blore was placed at its head. The struggle which ensued was a very severe one, and there appeared every probability of its being successful; but unfortunately just before its commencement, doubts began

to be entertained as to the genuineness of the popular candidate, and the inquiries, both personal and otherwise, tended very much to confirm these suspicions, which eventually were fully verified. The consequence was, that many of his more influential supporters became lukewarm, and his election was lost. Had any gentleman of fortune and character connected with the neighbourhood, come forward on the occasion, the result would no doubt have been very different.

"Connected with the political ferment occasioned by this election, was the establishment of a local newspaper in opposition to the Tory paper, which had long been the only channel of communication by which the inhabitants had been made acquainted with the political events of the time and the news of local interest. This had become quite feeble, and almost obsolete as regarded the object proposed, and was consequently far from satisfying the requirements of the advanced intellectual demands of the time. This new paper was started by an enterprising printer and bookseller in the town of the name of Drakard, as 'Drakard's Stamford News,' by whose name it went on the suggestion of Mr. Blore and his party; Mr. Blore being the editor, and furnishing the leading political articles. The power and ability with which he conducted the paper soon gained for it great popularity and no inconsiderable circulation. The proprietor, however, was unfortunately a man of narrow mind, and totally incapable of appreciating the high principles advocated by Mr. Blore on political and other subjects; and a disagreement before long took place between them, which ended in Mr. Blore withdrawing his connection from the paper."

Another of the results of the election was, an inquiry into the administration of the charitable institutions of the town. It was a fact well known, that the appropriation of the funds under the influence of the dominant power had been most corrupt and dishonest, and that the poor, for whose benefit they had been instituted, had been largely defrauded of their dues. A searching investigation was therefore instituted under the management of Mr. Blore, into the state of these charities, including a well-endowed Grammar School. The result fully justified the suspicions on which the investigation was founded, and a large portion of the property, which had either been abstracted or misappropriated, was restored to the poor objects of the charities for whose benefit they had been founded. A detailed account of all these charities, with the property belonging to each, was published by Mr. Blore in an octavo volume of 360 pages, in 1813. In the short preface to this volume, he states the grounds on which he had been led to undertake the reformation of the abuses by which these institutions had been defrauded, the qualification which had peculiarly suited him for the task, and the success which had been the result. There is one feature in this preface which is of peculiar interest as regards the author, inasmuch as it expresses his feeling of the high position in which he might have been placed, had he followed the profession for which he had been educated, instead of devoting himself to studies and pursuits which had been worse than unproductive, and unsatisfactory in their consequences. It runs thus—

"An early education to the profession of the Law—the acquirements by which might perhaps have been more wisely applied to the accumulation of pecuniary profit, than to the indulgence of that particular taste in historical research to which my time has been devoted—having strongly favoured my inclination to be well informed of the general state of property, hereditary and eleemosynary, wherever I have happened to reside, had led to the collecting many valuable materials relative to the foundations of Charitable Institutions, &c., &c." * * *

Mr. Blore married for his third wife, at Stamford, Mrs. Mary Hen-shall. By this lady, who survived him, but is since deceased, he had one daughter. The curtain must now be drawn over the remaining part of the life of this extraordinary man. The last-named publication had scarcely been completed before he was attacked with bad health, which ended shortly in paralysis, and eventually in entire decay, both physical and intellectual, from which he never recovered. In this state he lingered until the tenth day of November, 1818, when he died in London, to which place he had been removed, in the hope that the change might be beneficial. He was buried at Paddington Church, where a stone, bearing the following inscription, was erected to his memory—"Sacred to the memory of Thomas Blore, gentleman, of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple, and Member of the Antiquarian Society, whose days were embittered, and whose life was shortened by intense application. He died November 10th, 1818, aged 53 years."

In form, Mr. Blore was middle-sized, well-proportioned, and with a figure that gave the impression of strength and activity. His complexion was fair, and his features regular and well formed; the general expression of his countenance was lively, and when engaged in conversation, or otherwise excited, it became extremely animated and expressive. Notwithstanding that a large portion of his time was devoted to his favourite pursuit, he was a great general reader, and as his memory was extremely retentive, his mind was stored with a large accumulation of materials upon most subjects, which was always available either for literary or conversational purposes. This, added to a great command and happy flow of language, made him both an agreeable companion in private, and a powerful advocate in public, on the few occasions when he took an active part in public affairs, and when deeply interested in the cause he was called upon to advocate. His manner was generally frank and open, and his tendency was to hospitality to the full extent of his means; but in this he never exceeded the bounds of temperance, and generally his habits were simple and frugal. The great defect in his character, and perhaps the most serious obstacle to his success in life, was a warmth of temper, which on occasions of provocation, real or imaginary, often became almost uncontrollable. He was ever grateful for kindnesses shown, and was a sincere and ardent friend, but highly sensitive to neglect, unkindness, or ingratitude, where he thought he had a claim to different treatment.

Mr. Blore's publications may be thus summed up—

1. *A History of the Manor and Manor House of South Wingfield, in Derbyshire*, 4to., 1793, pp. 102. Containing plate of Seals, engraved Genealogy of the Lords of the Manor, and four plates of Views of the Manor House. It is

prefaced by a poetical address "to Mr. Blore on his elaborate History of Wingfield," by Edward Becher Leacroft, Esq., of Wirksworth.

2. Proposals for publishing a *History of Derbyshire*.
3. A *History of Alderwasley*, in four pages folio, as a specimen of his intended *History of Derbyshire*. This is reprinted in the account of Alderwasley, in Glover's *History of Derbyshire*.
4. A *History of Breadsall Priory in the County of Derby*, 4to. Printed in the *Topographical Miscellany*, 1791.
5. A *Statement of a Correspondence with Sir Richard Philips, respecting the Antiquary's Magazine*. 1807, 8vo., 1s.
6. *The History and Antiquities of the County of Rutland*. Vol. ii. Part 2 (all published), one volume royal folio, 1813. With many plates and Genealogical Tables.
7. *An Account of the Public Schools, Hospitals, and other Charitable Institutions in the Borough of Stamford*, 8vo., 1813.

Besides the publications above enumerated, it may be incidentally noticed, that Mr. Blore was the author of the history of the two families of Milnes and Shore, in *Beetham's Baronetage*, published in 4to., in which the pedigrees of those families, and the lives of the different members, are traced through all their ramifications with his usual care and fidelity. He was also, on all occasions, a ready contributor to all other publications which came within the range of his pursuits, whenever his assistance was solicited and he had confidence in the person by whom it was required. It may be also well to mention, that in the south aisle of Bakewell church, the inscription put up in connection with the ancient monument to Sir Godfrey Foljambe, who died in 1376, and Avena, his wife, who died in 1383, is from his pen.

Mr. Blore, it will be seen, laboured hard, but it must ever be matter of regret that his labours brought so few works to a successful termination. His *History of Derbyshire* was abandoned after immense labours had been bestowed upon it, and a large outlay made in engraving plates for its illustration; and of his *History of Rutland* only one volume (or rather part) was ever issued. Had his intellects and his life been spared a few years longer, there is little doubt the result of his very laborious career, as an antiquary, would have been manifested in other works of a much more extended character.

This memoir would be incomplete without devoting a short space to a critical examination of the Topographical works published by Mr. Blore, particularly the fragment of the *History of Rutland*, as this work, owing to its limited sale and high price, is but little known, and its merits accordingly but imperfectly appreciated.

The first and most leading feature of this work, is the extreme minuteness and accuracy with which the descent of property is traced, from the earliest recorded periods down to the time of publication, interspersed with biographical notices of the most distinguished owners, derived from the best and most authentic sources. To any one conversant with this subject, it must at once be evident that this department of the work must have been the result of most laborious research, careful comparison of, and selection from, conflicting and

often doubtful evidence, and a rare amount of discrimination in the use of his materials. The same observation applies to the genealogical descents of the families connected with the property there traced, which are, in many cases, where the families are of sufficient importance, continued through all their ramifications, down to the period of their present representatives. The families of Wingfield and Scroope, especially, became widely spread, and the branches were consequently settled in many and distant parts of the country. The tracing of these branches and connecting them with the main line, became therefore a work of great labor and difficulty; but notwithstanding this it was accomplished, and the result is presented in a variety of tables in the most clear and comprehensive manner. The ability with which some of the more important biographical notices were executed, should not be passed over without remark. Those of the great Lord Burghley and his son Richard, first Earl of Salisbury, are masterpieces in this department of literature, and had they been published in a more popular form, would have been justly appreciated and their merits acknowledged accordingly. The topographical and statistical details were prepared with no less care. To illustrate this, and to show how anxious Mr. Blore was to render this department as complete as possible, it is only necessary to state, that, finding how very incorrect the best map of the county was, he made a careful survey of it himself, intending to append a corrected map, as an essential illustration, to his work. For the information of those who may not have seen any of Mr. Blore's MS. collections, and who take an interest in this memoir, it may not be considered irrelevant to add, that they are generally written with an extraordinary amount of care and distinctness. It was the accurate professional handwriting of the lawyer, modified by the freedom of the master mind. Wherever the pedigrees are accompanied by heraldic illustrations, these are executed with correct mediæval character and accuracy, indeed, the whole may be considered, in their way, as a model of style.

Mr. Blore, besides his other literary qualifications, possessed in no inconsiderable degree that of poetry as well, and many effusions from his pen, possessing brilliancy of thought, and pleasantness of sentiment, have come under my observation. Some of these appeared in the *Monthly Mirror*, and others still remain unpublished. His love of satire, too, frequently showed itself in verse, and many a sting has been felt from his ready witted lines. With one of his effusions, written at a time when domestic sorrow was evidently preying on his mind, on his birthday in 1802, I shall close this notice of a man justly entitled to rank among the "worthies" of his native county.

Though sorrow fills my swelling heart,
 And care sits heavy on my brow;
 Yet shall I with my utmost art,
 Applaud, and hail, the *instant*, now.
 This day in time's extended line,
 Was mark'd the era of my birth;

It was God's gracious will, *not mine*,
 That I should then first visit earth.
 What though my cup *be dash'd with gall*,
 Nauseous and irkome to the taste ;
 Do I not know that soon I shall
 Be from the bitter draught released ?
 Then let me welcome this glad day,
 With carol song and festive mirth ;
 Which steals from life a year away,
 And brings me near my second birth.
 The foldier placed in time of war,
 Where mines lie hid beneath his feet,
 Welcomes the coming guard afar—
 But—till relieved—dares not retreat.

Derby, June, 1862.

A SECOND "FRAGMENT" ON THE DIALECT OF THE HIGH PEAK.

BY THE RIGHT HON. LORD DENMAN.

FURTHER researches convince the writer, as an inquirer into the dialect of the High Peak, that he has too much restricted the meaning of some words which he partly explained in his former "Fragment." With the preliminary observation, that his spelling of provincial words was regulated solely by their sound,* in order to enable the stranger to converse with a native of the Peak, he purposes now to add some few Anglo-Saxon derivations, so as to enlarge the meaning of those syllables and words to which he then gave too confined a signification, and to add others, which he considers to be worth noting.

Tun, ton, which he conjectured to have town for its root, appears in *Gibson's Chronicon Saxonicum*, to be not only a town, but also even a farm or dwelling ; the writer, however, gives an imperfect translation from Gibson's general rules, as to the names of places, and the original Latin in a note†—" *Tun ; ton* at the end of words are to be derived from the Sax. *Tun* a hedge, wall, and in translation a town, street, village, farm, dwelling ; but this, unless I am mistaken, is from *dun*, a mountain : because towns anciently were generally built upon hills, and words which at this day end in *tun, ton*, in Saxon generally end in *dun*."

Dr. Bosworth gives a still more wide scope to *tun*. *Tun es m. n* √? a plot of ground fenced round or enclosed by a hedge, hence—1. A close field ; a dwelling with the enclosed land about it. 2. A dwell-

* This is, undoubtedly, the only useful, and indeed possible way, of conveying an idea of the pronunciation of provincialisms to the uninitiated. ED. RELIQ.

† Gibson *Regulo Generales de Nominibus locorum*, page 7. *Tun, ton*, in fine nominum locorum deducenda sunt a Sax *Tun* sepes vallum, et in translatione villa vicus oppidum *prædium*, habitaculum, hoc autem ni fallor a *dun* mons ; quod oppida antiquitus in montibus fere ædificaverunt ; et quæ in *tun, ton*, hodie exeunt, Saxonice plerumque terminantur in *dun*.

ing-house, mansion, yard, farm ; many dwellings within the enclosure. 3. A village, town, the territory lying within the boundary of a town ; an enclosure of society. 4. A class, course, turn. 5. A small possession, a little farm, is tuninckle."

Tor will be found to have no very strict definite meaning in its use in the High Peak, and the distinction High *Tor* (at Matlock), seems to allow us to suppose that there are also Low *Tors*. Hanging *Tor*, a rock of no great height exists at Eyam, and the names of *tors* in the Peak district of Derbyshire are very numerous. The writer is obliged to Mr. Mitchell, of Sheffield, for the courteous notice of his first fragment, and pursues this further inquiry at his suggestion ; he finds also in *Dr. Bosworth's Anglo-Saxon Dictionary*—*Tor*, *torr*, *tur*, *es m.* 1st, a tower ; second, a high hill, rock, peak, *tor* ; this derivation as well as Dr. Johnson's. *Tor*, Saxon—1. A tower ; 2. A high pointed rock or hill, whence *tor* in the initial syllable of some local names, seem to strengthen Mr. Mitchell's view ; but, notwithstanding these high authorities, the common acceptance of the word in the High Peak, and the numerous rocks and hills, high and low, called *tors*, induce the writer to think he may extend very greatly the meaning of the word,

" Si velet usus
Quem penes arbitrium es et jus et norma loquendi."

The writer confined it too much in giving it only one of its meanings, "rock." Fenning says, "*Tor* in the composition of names, implies a rock or hill." Bailey only gives a kindred word, "*Torra*, old law," a mount or hill ;" the writer has some meadow land called *Tor Tops* above a high flat rock.

In the Peak, people almost always use the word *Tor* instead of *Rock*. Perhaps it may be fair to call them rocky hills. As an example—

Mam Tor	Castleton.
Burr Tor	Great Hucklow.
Chee Tor	Miller's Dale.
High Tor	Matlock.
Raven Tor.....	Middleton Dale.
Steeple Tor	Ditto.
Cat Tor.....	Matlock.

The word "*naish*," though occasionally so pronounced, was a mistake, for it is derived from *nesc*, the Saxon word tender ; and therefore *nesh* is the more correct way of spelling it.

Another word entirely escaped notice in the first Fragment, *Lowe*, this might seem a mistaken term, for it signifies a hill ; Highlowe, near Abney is one, Chelmorton Lowe, which the writer thinks he may have heard called Chelmorton Flat, is another ; and there are no less than two hundred and thirty-seven Lows enumerated in the late Mr. Bateman's *Ten Year's Diggings*. Fenning in his *Dictionary* (1761), gives *Lowe*, from the Saxon ; *bleaw* or *laiv*, Goth, signifies a hill, heap, tomb, or barrow. Gibson gives the derivation set out in the note,* and Dr. Johnson quotes and adopts this meaning. "*Lowe*.—

* *Lowe*, *Loe*.—"Finales syllabæ lowe loe deducuntur a Sax hlafe sea hleap, agger,

The termination of local names *Lowe loe*, comes from the Saxon *hlæw*, a hill, heap, or barrow; and so the Gothic *blaiw* is a monument or barrow." Bailey only gives the word "*Lowe* a flame," but this is the sense in which it is used in a word common to mines, that requires explanation. It is cupola, and there are two mines of this name in Middleton Dale. Spelling by the ear, I have made another mistake, for in Mr. Richard Furness's Glossary it is given *Cupel-lowe*, "an ancient wind furnace for smelting ores." In one of his poems (not so beautiful as one upon a Robin Redbreast), we have these lines—

"As they came from the moorlands, from heath and bent,
The Jagger* and horses half frozen and spent,
His hat and their loadings all covered with snow,
'Twixt the wild mountain crags by the old cupel-lowe."†

Since last describing *Belland*, the writer has lost two young horses by that disease. Mr. Furness gives "*Belland*, small particles of lead-ore reduced into powder;" it is supposed that some such particles have run from the mines into the brook of the writer's, which is much discoloured, by washings from the mines; and the lungs and intestines of the animals, when opened, were found to be full of such particles. It is supposed that they were swallowed either in drinking from the brook, or in eating the young grass which has grown on its edges where the water had overflowed; but be that as it may, it is curious how a loss throws light on a Saxon derivation, for the poor animals become roarers to a painful degree, even in their walk, and the derivation of *Belland* in Dr. Bosworth's *Anglo-Saxon Dictionary* is *Bellan*, to roar.

Some verses, which amused the writer's relative, the late reverend and esteemed Dr. Hodgson,‡ when Vicar of Bakewell, may be quoted here in connection with *Belland*, and before giving another glossary—

"Goose Bright and Punch together sate,
And *Belland* was their evening chat;
When in came Marsh and punned them sore,
For billeting at Rutland's door."

<i>To pund</i> (pound)	To kick in the ribs.
<i>Billets</i>	A game that defaces.
<i>Cawk and Corve</i>	Basket-measure brought up from coal mines. Query <i>courbchen</i> , basket—German.
<i>Calc</i>	Chalk, limestone.

tumulus, acervus ut Hundsloe canum collis et collis venationibus aptus—Goth est monumentum; terra scilicet aggesta pro situ antiquo sepeliendi defunctorum corpora—compluribus hujus terminationis nominibus "hill" adjici paulatim capit, ut linguæ Saxonice crevit imperitia."

* *Jager*, pursuer (German).

† The note to this, page 208, from Barclands Hall—"Cupel, a melting-pot, and lowe, a flame or blaze; modern refinement has ignorantly *refined* the two-significant terms into cupola, a word without meaning when applied to a smelting-house, and ought to be still written cupel-lowe."

‡ That late highly esteemed "ornament of the church," Dr. Hodgson, was for many years Vicar of Bakewell, and was appointed Archdeacon of Derby and Provost of Eton College. He died in 1850, universally respected and regretted. His last words were, "How beautiful!" and in answer to the inquiry, what is beautiful? he exclaimed, "The Mercy of God!"

<i>Cauk</i>	A heavy white mineral; the sulphate of baryates.
<i>Crozled</i>	A gnarled stick, besides the meaning in the first "Fragment."
<i>Clam</i>	Starve. Bailey says <i>clammy</i> , viscous!
<i>Sam up (to finish)</i>	The German word <i>susammen</i> . Together seems to relate to a man collecting his tools after work, or to his completing his work.
<i>Gate</i>	Is said to be used as a path, perhaps this may come from <i>gangan</i> , to go—Anglo-Saxon.
<i>Throng</i>	Very busy.

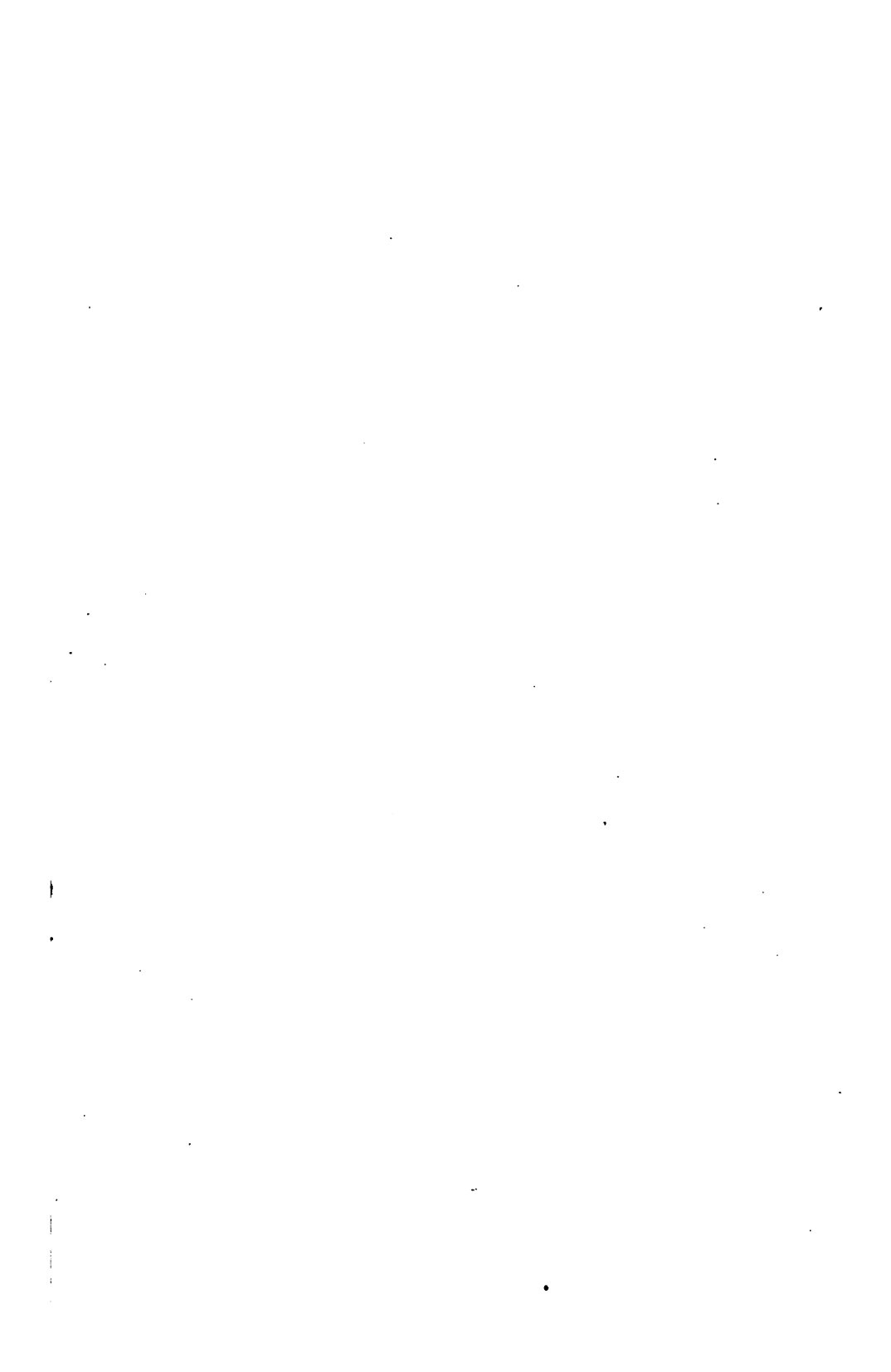
Another word, which it would seem ought to be spelled channel, for a passage or doorway, is pronounced so like jannel, that one can fancy the Latin word *janua*, a door, to be its root; this is, however, fanciful.

Bailey's Dictionary, published as early as 1731, and dedicated to Frederic, Prince of Wales, professes to be an interpreter of hard words, and one omitted from the writer's last list, though much used in North Derbyshire for separating bad ore, by shaking and washing it, is described by him to *Buddle*, among miners to wash and cleanse lapis calaminaris (zinc). Mr. Furness, however, gives a more homely description of the substantive—*Buddle* or *Fuddle*—a place used for the washing of ore.

Some few dates and proper names are also interesting, Edward the Elder, who began his reign on the death of his father, Alfred the Great, in 901, and who became master of Mercia on the death of Ethelfleda, the Lady of Mercia, in 920, built in 924, one year before his death, the Town and Castle of Bakewell, and it is thus recorded—"Perrexit inde in Peaclond ad Badecanwyllam et jussit exædificari urbem in ejus viciniâ et præsidio firmari."

Above 900 years later, a railway station at the back of the old castle's site has been built, and we all hope to witness increasing prosperity in the capital of the High Peak. Castle Hill, the modern residence belonging to the Duke of Rutland, shows all the comfort, and his respected agent all the hospitality, of modern times, and probably Castle Hill is as useful in its day as ever the strong old castle was in the days of chivalry. Its noble owner has provided a Chaplain for the men working on the railway, and besides, gives them the use of the Town Hall for their lectures and studious recreations. They will leave the town with grateful feelings, and implore a blessing not only on their own works, but also on their benefactors and the neighbourhood. May they and all of us meet in a world of happiness, and not forfeit the mercy of our Redeemer.

Stoney Middleton.





SIR FRANCIS CHANTREY, R.A.



CHANTREY AND NORTON.

BY JOHN HOLLAND, ESQ.

Author of "The Life of Montgomery ;" "Memorials of Chantrey ;" "Tour of the Don ;"
etc. etc. etc.

"Come with me, Margaret ! let us climb again
You hill, as erst that summer afternoon,
When we at Norton linger'd, till the moon
Her crescent hid ; and field and bowery lane
Grew dark, while we did Chantrey's tale recall—
Musing beside his birth-place, school-house, tomb ;
Gathering the linden's sweet and curious bloom ;
Forgetful of thy haunted glen, Lees Hall !
Through which we hasted homeward—praising still
Our sweet enjoyment of that pleasant hill—
Nor least, the vicar's garden—the fair Park—
Our joyous, social tea at Mag-o'-th'-Hay—
And our resolve, some future, favouring day
The ramble to repeat : thus scheme we in the dark !"

ANON.

I quote the foregoing sonnet as a motto for this paper, because it seems to present a poetical prelibation of what follows. For whatever response the lady named might make to an invocation so flattering, I find myself unwilling to say "No," to a similar challenge from the Editor of the "RELICUARY :—" I only wish he and his readers may have no cause to regret their companionship with me in the ramble predicated between the poet and his fair friend.

The Life of the late Sir Francis Chantrey has yet to be written—and who shall undertake it ? Not Allan Cunningham. "Honest Allan !" I have, at this moment very vivid in my memory, his person, as he appeared during his daily avocations in that marvellous "chamber of imagery" in Pimlico, where I saw him and his master together, so many years ago—how unlike—and yet, how like ! The former, a tall, pale, intellectual-looking Scotchman : the latter, short, florid, and reminding one not a little of an Old English Squire. Both, lovers of art ; and mutually—and laudably—attentive to the collateral duties

of modelling clay, purchasing and carving marble, or casting in bronze, and seeing that the results of all these departments were duly chronicled in the ledger and the banker's books. I do not know that Cunningham was ever at Norton, but he visited Haddon Hall; and who that ever read, can forget the pretty romance of Dame Dorothy Vernon, the scene of which is laid there—as embodied in one of his “Twelve Tales of Lyddelcrosse,” originally published in the *London Magazine*? He soon followed his distinguished master to the grave: but had he been spared, such a work—if we may believe a writer in the *Times*, would never have proceeded from *his* pen, wielded as it was by a gifted and “ready writer”—and, as we might have hoped in this case, by a grateful friend. And we have no history of Norton—but many persons have been looking for it in my friend Mr. Samuel Mitchell's *Topography of North Derbyshire*, a work, the publication of which seems likely to be postponed *ad Kalendas Græcas*—the more the pity! Meanwhile, the name of the man and of the village, at the head of this article—Chantrey and Norton—are inseparably associated; and it is in such relation that the reader of the “RELIQUARY” is invited for a few moments to regard them.

I need hardly say, that my interest in the subject, as thus viewed, was exhibited in a volume published in 1851, entitled, “*Chantrey in Hallamshire*.” The *Times*, speaking of this work, says—

“One chapter in Chantrey's life may be pronounced finished in the volume at our side, but only one. Nothing more is to be said of Chantrey's career up to the moment of his settling in London, and making his great successful start, than Mr. Holland has supplied. The history of Chantrey in the country and struggling for his position is complete. His further history in the metropolis, and with that position well secured, has yet to be told. For such concluding chapters there must surely exist good available materials. A few months before his death, Chantrey placed in the hands of Allan Cunningham all the letters he had preserved of that old and faithful fellow-labourer and serviceable ally, with the remark, that “they might be useful to him hereafter,” language which Cunningham had reason to interpret into a request that at the fitting time he should write his friend's life. Allan Cunningham, it is well known, survived his patron only a very few months, but had he lived, no memoir of Chantrey would have appeared from his hand. “Honest Allan,” according to his own account, knew too much to become Chantrey's biographer. He had lived for many years with the sculptor in the closest intimacy, and from his pen, he feared, the public would probably look for more than he had the consent of his own heart to give. Public duty clashed with private affection, and the poet held his peace. But the letters above spoken of, and other memoranda are not lost, and since the considerations that influenced the determination of Allan Cunningham can have no weight with his survivors, we trust that an opportunity will speedily be taken to finish a labour which Mr. Holland has certainly most conscientiously and industriously commenced.”

FROM SHEFFIELD TO NORTON.—This is rather a long walk—but a very pleasant—and with a little aid by “bus”—a very practicable one. Let us imagine ourselves, after a mile's ride from the great, busy, smoky capital of Cutlerdom, dismounted from the vehicle at Heeley—a few steps takes us across the Meersbrook—as the boundary stream is called, and we are in Derbyshire, and in the parish of Norton. Immediately at our right hand is the large, ruddy brick house, named from the ample rivulet just mentioned, and long occupied by some of the members of the family of Shore. After climbing a short, but steep hill, we come to Norton Lees, remarkable for a fine avenue of sycamores, but more, for an admired specimen of a timbered house of the sixteenth century, formerly the residence of a member of the ancient

family of Blythe, from which sprung two Bishops, viz.—John, of Salisbury, and Geoffrey, of Lichfield and Coventry; and whose relation to Norton is indicated by curious alabaster monuments in the church. Across an upland field or two, and we occupy a position from which, on looking back, the greater part of the town of Sheffield is seen; with its tall chimnies, more numerous than the minarets of a moslem city, and surrounded by its beautiful belt of villa residences; and beyond these, the woods overhanging the river Don, in the direction of Wharncliffe; and at a short distance thence, the conspicuous tree-crowned hill of Wincobank. To the west, the view, including Banner Cross, Beauchief, and other scenes of interest, is terminated by the elevated purple moors, from whence come the breezes of health, and “The storms of all sorts, that are brew’d in the West.” A few hundred yards more and we are in the village.

NORTON—is in every respect, a pleasant place: quiet, clean, genteel, tree-embowered and snug. There are three principal residences—First, the Hall, a good and convenient house, but so plain in style, that Chantrey compared it to “a packing box with windows in!” It was built, and long occupied by Samuel Shore, Esq.; some years ago, it passed out of the hands of the family, and was tenanted by James Yates, Esq., now of Lauderdale House, Highgate, a gentleman well known in scientific circles; especially as an intelligent and untiring advocate for the introduction of the “decimal system” of weights, measures, and money into this country. I recall with pleasure his urbane, hospitable, and intellectual intercourse with his neighbours of all classes; a pleasing instance of which, enjoyed in company with my late friend, James Montgomery, is recorded in the Memoirs of that Poet. The present worthy occupant of the Hall, is Mr. Charles Cammell, one of the most considerable and opulent of the iron-workers in the neighbouring town. Adjacent to the Hall is a pleasant park. Second—Norton House, is a substantial sixteenth century stone building, of plain architecture, embosomed in trees; Mr. T. B. Holy is the present occupant. About a century since, it was the residence of “Squire Newton,” a singular character, and the hero of that strange tale told under the title of “St. Lawrence,” in Mr. “Tremaine” Ward’s *Illustrations of Human Life*. The ghost story, which forms the most remarkable feature of the narrative, is disproved, if not ignored, by Mr. Hunter, who in a little book called “The Offleys of Norton,” has shown the substantial accuracy of the novelist’s extraordinary relation. Third—The Oaks, the pleasant residence for many years, of the family of Bagshaw, connected, I believe, with that of the “Apostle of the Peak.” Fourth.—There is in the village a well-known public-house, called “Mag-o’-th’-hay,” i. e. the Magpie-on-the-hayrick: the pleasant style in which parties from Sheffield are accommodated with tea, and the nice bowling-green, with its weekly parties, are sources of grateful reminiscence with holiday visitors, old and young.

THE CHURCH is a plain, low, unpretending structure, with a square tower at the west end. I am no adept at discriminating the different architectural styles; and will therefore even avoid the pretence of exact description. I must not however, omit to mention, that the

churchyard is planted with a row of fine lime-trees: and within it stands a yew, that for size and apparent age, rivals the venerable and far-famed specimen in Darley Dale.

THE CHURCHYARD—And here—whatever I may say, or think of the living—I have a special interest in the dead! But as this is a May morning, and I am in a sentimental mood, and the Editor of the “RELIQUARY” disposed to be indulgent, I will give “The reason why” in verse—

“Through that stain’d window, while the sun’s warm look
Ting’d with bright lines, pew, pulpit, tablet, shrine;
Fell there not on the ‘volume of the Book,’
A brighter ray? an influence more divine?
When in past years, bent the ‘Good Shepherd’s’ crook,
O’er those who heavenward felt their hearts incline—
When, in this ancient, consecrated place,
Worshipp’d the worthy elders of my race?
That race has pass’d from Norton: yet their dust,
And memories, bid me fondly linger here;
That man is surely to himself unjust,
Who at his kindred, in their graves can sneer:
Say, ’tis fallacious—still I fain would trust,
That some May-morning of some future year,
Will see the pensive pilgrim stoop to trace
The fading name o’er my last resting-place.”

In plain prose—when Anthony Babington, of Dethick, was meditating that treason against Queen Elizabeth, which ultimately cost him and his complotters their heads, he sold a piece of land at the Herdings, near Norton, to “Sir Robert Holland,” at that time vicar of Sheffield, and who little suspected the use to be made of his money. This worthy clergyman died in the old parsonage house at Sheffield, August 24, 1597, leaving a widow and several children: and, curiously enough, his gravestone may still be seen opposite the parish church clock. That one of his sons settled at Norton, and that I am descended from him, are convictions not perhaps quite uninfluenced by the *quod vulgus facile credimus*. Be that as it may, I am tempted in the spirit of Wolsey’s *Ego et Rex meus*, to say that—I and Chantrey—are now only, and alike related to the locality

“By stone memorials, and some kindred dust.”

CHANTREY’S BIRTH PLACE.—But we must pass on to a spot which, the stranger at a distance, or to the Norton visitor, is more attractive than Hall, or Park, Church, or lime-trees—the humble cottage at Jordanthorpe, where England’s greatest sculptor first saw the light, on the 7th of April, 1781. It is only across a few fields beyond the village, very pleasantly situated; but owing to modern alterations, is most *unpicturesque* as a building. The cut which heads this article represents the cottage as *it was* in 1823: it is from a drawing by Miss Shore, who with a laudable foresight of the interest of the subject to after generations, executed this memorial.* I must now quote from my own book—

* It may be well just to point out that the chamber-window—the only one shown in the engraving—is the window of the very room in which the great Sculptor was born.
[ED. RELIQ.]

Chantrey's grandfather, of both his names, lived on the farm at Jordanthorpe, as tenant to the Offleys of Norton; and there he died, Oct. 25, 1766, at the age of 56. Concerning him even local tradition is silent: nor have I been able to learn where he came from, or who he married. His "great chair"—if we may trust the catalogue—was one of the curiosities in an exhibition held in the Music Hall, Sheffield, 1840, for the "Mechanics' Institution," on which occasion it so happened, that Sir Francis himself complimented the managers by a visit to the rooms. In the cultivation of the farm at Jordanthorpe, consisting of forty-five acres, the first Norton Chantrey was succeeded by his son Francis, who was also brought up a carpenter, his workshop in later years being the old priest's house in the "Chantry Croft," whence probably arose the speculations on the local origin of the family name. He married, in 1780, Sarah, one of the four daughters of Martin Leggitt, of Okeover, Staffordshire, a man of some property, who died in the house of his son-in-law, and lies buried in Norton Churchyard. She had been living as housekeeper with Robert Newton, Esq., of Norton House, the gentleman who figures so conspicuously and benevolently in Mr. Ward's "owre true" tale. His brother George, described as a maker of "sheep-shears," was, I suspect, the person alluded to, as having impoverished the family. There is an elder personage of the name, who has a traditionary celebrity of another kind: he was huntsman to the Offleys, and, as I learn from a note in the handwriting of the late Samuel Shore, Esq., their representative, was remarkable for the stentorian power of his voice—being able, it is said, to make himself heard from Norton Hall to Coal-Aston, a distance of a mile at least.* Francis—father of the sculptor, upon whose "depression of spirits," as arising from the departure of ancestral property, so much stress has been laid, is described to me in very different terms by several persons who knew him well. He was, indeed, regarded as no ordinary man in his own sphere of life. He sung a song, told a tale, or bandied a joke but too cleverly for his own welfare. The public-house was not far off; and still nearer was the hospitable residence of "Squire Newton," among whose eccentricities was a too frequent preference of the hilarious frankness of persons in a grade of life below his own, to the more formal intercourse of the neighbouring gentry. With him "Frank Chantrey" was a great favourite. He died on the 21st March, 1793, at the age of forty-five, leaving a widow and one son, twelve years of age.

Our Francis Chantrey—the third and last of the name at Norton—was born at Jordanthorpe, in the southern precinct of that pleasant village, "on the 7th of April, 1781, about seven in the morning," says his mother, in a memorandum before me; and he was baptized at the Parish Church on the 27th of May following."

In the foregoing passage of the *Memorials*, I have given the best information I could obtain of the sculptor's pedigree: but I afterwards received from my kind friend, the late Joseph Hunter, F.A.S., a few items of additional information on that head, of which I think the "RELIQUARY" is the fit, permanent receptacle. After alluding to the work in terms more complimentary than it would become me to repeat, he says, "I can give you a better *possible* ancestor for Chantrey than some of those you have named. There was a Francis Chantrey born about 1630—1640 (at least his wife was born in 1638), who lived at Hundale, in the parish of Dronfield. He married Anne Stephenson, of Unstone, in the same parish, gentlewoman. She was very well connected. I know not what children there may have been of the marriage—or whether any. The name *Francis* seems to point to a connection with the Jordanthorpe Chantreys. I find Francis the first of Jordanthorpe, mentioned once or twice in Mr. Newton's *Letters to my Grandfather*, 1750—1760."

THE NORTON SCHOOL-BOY.—Of Chantrey's early education, the less said the better, as to the amount of it. He learnt his letters at home,

* There is still (May, 1850), in Norton Hall, a full-length portrait of this stalwart retainer; he is good-looking, with black bushy hair, a large hat, and bands like a clergyman: in one hand he holds a long staff, and with the other caresses a couple of hounds. Beside him stands a squab, dwarf-looking fellow, with a hare on a stick over his shoulder: he is said to have been a satellite of the huntsman. In the back-ground is a view of old Norton Hall.

and as much more as a "spoiled child" might be expected to acquire before the age of six, with "Dame Rose:" and he was then transferred to "The School," conducted by Thomas Fox. I have seen the register-book of this worthy pedagogue, from which it appears that Francis Chantrey began to *Read* with him, April 16, 1787; to *Write*, in January, 1788; and *Accounts*, in October, 1792. After several weekly, and even monthly intervals of non-attendance, during which he was no doubt usefully occupied at home, his place in the list of scholars is, on the 3rd July, 1797, filled up with the name of another boy. The little lane-side school, "rebuilt and enlarged in 1787," as we are informed by a tablet over the door, and to which Chantrey was sent, remains unchanged in its exterior: the writing-desks, made by his father, occupying their wonted places within—and

"The bench on which he sat while deep employed,
Though mangled, hacked, and hewed, not yet destroyed."

His somewhat irregular attendance at the village school, is perfectly compatible with many boyish employments in the fields or the byre at Jordanthorpe; and, for awhile, he certainly drove an ass daily, with milk-barrels, between Norton and Sheffield. This circumstance in his early history, has been made the subject of a sweet little picture, by H. P. Parker, coloured prints after which are common in Sheffield, under the title of "Milk Boys." Pretty as the scene looks in the painter's treatment of it—and pleasant as the Norton lanes are in reality, it was well the ingenuous boy was so soon rescued from a calling so very unfavourable to morals, manners, and intelligence. Some attempts have been made to cast a doubt on the reality of that phase in the experience of the Norton boy which is illustrated by the engraving; but the general accuracy of the tradition is indisputable, and an amusing corroboration of it was given to me the other morning.* "I well remember," said the villager, evidently proud of his schoolfellow's ultimate reputation, "that one day when Chantrey returned from Sheffield on his ass, the space on the pack-saddle between the barrels filled with a basket containing 'groceries' for his mother, that he rode the beast to a pond to drink. The warmth of the day and sight of the water, appear to have been more suggestive to the donkey than to his rider—at all events, the former walked straight to the middle of the pool, lay down, and did the best he could to roll over! The lad dismounted before the crisis; but the sugar, tea, &c., were spilt in

* In connection with this interesting part of Chantrey's early history, I quote the following account of "Sheffield Milk Lads," by my late revered father, Mr. Arthur Jewitt, the author of the *History of Buxton*, *History of Lincoln*, and many other topographical works, which will be read with pleasure. It appeared in the "*Northern Star, or Yorkshire Magazine*"—a topographical and antiquarian magazine of sterling merit, of which he was proprietor and editor—in November, 1817, at the time when Chantrey (with whom my father was acquainted), was fast rising into that high zenith of fame in which he soon outstripped his fellow-artists. The little vignette of the "Milk Lads," which I also give, is adapted from a plate by my brother, which accompanied the article. [ED. RELIQUARY.

The following is the quotation—

"Among the most singular of Yorkshire Costumes may be ranked that of the Milk-Lads, to whom Sheffield is indebted for a supply of that fluid which forms a great part



THE SCHOOL.



CHANTREY OBELISK.

NORTON, DERBYSHIRE.

the pond : and," said my informant, "I think I see young Chantrey at this moment, trying to get them out with a hay-rake!" The school, as it was in Chantrey's youth, and as it appears still, is represented in the annexed cut. It stands in the lane between the village and Jordanthorpe : and although the plainest of plain buildings, cannot but be regarded with interest, not only as the *alma mater* of the great artist, but as an object of his grateful posthumous benefaction. On peeping into this busy, buzzing, hive of rosy faced Norton lads and lasses, one can hardly help the tacit indulgence of the idle question—will any one of these youngsters achieve a distinction rivalling that of the illustrious preoccupant of a place on those rough and battered benches? The school remains exactly as it was when the boy "Frank Chantrey" sat on one of its rough forms. It is, as I have said, a plain stone building, situate outside the village, by the lane leading to Hazlebarrow and Coal Aston. When I called there the other morning, I found the son and successor of "Old Fox" Chantrey's schoolmaster, seated at the desk, under the roof where he had found himself almost every week-day for sixty-six years! He well remembered Chantrey, as a "bright" schoolfellow—heard of his reputation as an artist—saw him on his visits to Norton—helped to carry him to his grave—but never went to London either to see the great sculptor's gallery, where he would have been "so welcome"—nor to the "Great Exhibition" of 1851, whither "every one else went!" A loose story has floated in village tradition, to which H. P. Parker has given substantiality by a pretty painting—to the effect that the milk-boy was one day overtaken in the lane, carving with his penknife something on the end of a stick, which, said he, "is the head of Old Fox!" The worthy pedagogue



of the nourishment of the younger branches of every family. From the distance of three to seven or eight miles around the town, the land is let off in dairy farms, the produce of which is, twice a day during the Summer, and once a day in Winter, brought to the town in barrels, by *Mules* or *Galloways* (Asses or Ponies), and sold from house to house, or delivered by a whole load to some person appointed to retail it to weekly customers. The price in Summer is generally *Twopence halfpenny* per Quart, in Winter *Threepence*.

"These Asses or Ponies are generally conducted by boys, who, sitting sometimes aside, sometimes astride, on the rump of the animals, impel them forward by an

thus distinguished—whether gratefully, or roguishly, does not appear—lived in the cottage, still occupied by his son abovementioned, and over which rise a couple of the finest sycamores in the county, a splendid tree of the same species overtopping the school itself, as shown in the engraving. Indeed, the *arboriferous* aspect of Norton at this sweet season is delightful: and it was not less so in that sweet summer month to which I must only obscurely allude, which the *young artist* enjoyed in companionship with a lovely maiden whose image once occupied the whole of his heart, though her name has never been mentioned in his history—much less her likeness modelled by his hand!

CHANTREY AT SHEFFIELD.—

“Sir Joshua’s name must now no more be heard;
Nor Gainsborough’s sweet simplicity revered;
Plain Gainsborough! quite content with Nature’s looks,
Drew Nature’s self, nor sought her charms through books:
Sir Joshua gave us dignity and ease;
And Opie’s incidents must ever please:
Lawrence, and Hoppner, West, and fifty more,
Are doom’d, alas! too seek oblivion’s shore;
Since all the elements have made a push,
And placed in”—

Chantrey’s? No; but in another Sheffield hand, “the immortal brush!” These are our sculptor’s own rhymes on the merits of a brother artist—and how funnily do they read at this distant period: whether or not

“The Sheffield Brush, a townsman too well known,
Fancy’s prime favourite son, Genius thy own;
Just bright emerging from the dust and smoke,
(Deserved to) shine a Diamond or—a coke,”

incessant application of their whips, and galloping in a gang of sometimes a score together, endanger every passenger on the road, and convert a great part of their milk into butter before they reach the town.

“It often affords a ludicrous scene, when one of the asses almost as obstinate as its rider, ventures to dispute his authority, and refuses to go forward; the boy whips with all his might, utters the most unheard of imprecations, kicks the animal with his heels, and spares no effort to obtain the mastery; the ass meanwhile fixing itself on its fore legs, tosses its hinder hoofs aloft, in hopes to dismount its tyrant (who remains as firmly seated, as if he was in body as well as in mind, a part of the beast he rides), then opening his mouth, gives out that sound which *Æsop* tells us once made a lion tremble, begins to run forward, kicking and braying at intervals, but all in vain, the boy keeps his seat, and the untired whip continues its unceasing motion.

“The rudeness of these boys, and their reiterated insults to travellers of all descriptions, two years ago, induced the inhabitants of the neighbourhood to apply to Parliament for an Act for their future regulation; and it is now enacted, that they shall not under the pain of a heavy penalty, gallop along the road, or behave in any indecorous manner; and in order the better to enforce this regulation, every milk-seller is compelled to have his name painted on the packsaddle, which supports his barrels.

“Numbers of these boys come from Norton, Dronfield, and other villages, on the Derbyshire side of the town; the principal dependence of the Farmers in that neighbourhood being on the milk and butter produce.

“Early habits, it is said, are hard to be removed, yet many of these *Milk Lads*, though in their younger years belonging to a fraternity proverbially wicked and incorrigible, have not only become good men, but in some instances shining characters; of this the following is a striking example—

“Mr. Chantrey, the celebrated Sculptor, whose works are valued above those of any other living Artist, is a native of Norton, and for some years in the early part of his life was a resident in Sheffield. Here he formed some respectable connexions, and in this neighbourhood has many friends. When a confidential friend who was taking a journey into Yorkshire a little while ago, called upon Mr. Chantrey for any letters or

Is not for me to say: assuredly he might have deserved either for any thing his rival would have cared a few years afterwards. A small amount of truth, with a large admixture of fable, has been promulgated concerning the origin and earliest manifestation of Chantrey's taste for, or in the direction of that art in which he ultimately attained so much distinction. What is known on the subject is stated in the *Memorials*: suffice it here to say, that his first introduction to a sphere of information and experience so happily suited to his genius at the moment, was his apprenticeship to Ramsay, the carver and gilder. In his shop, the ingenious youth not only saw much that was adapted to his mind, but there he made his first experiment at casting a head in plaster: in an adjacent street, he painted those portraits, seventy-two in number, the very existence of which, was alike unknown and unsuspected by his metropolitan friends and compeers in art: and in that same good old town of Sheffield, did the future "Phidias of England" first lift chisel upon marble, in the execution of the bust of the deceased vicar, the Rev. J. Wilkinson; and proud are we of that original work! "Were I," said Montgomery, in a public speech, "a rich man, who could purchase the costly labours of such a master, I almost think that I could forego the pride of possessing the most successful effort of Chantrey's later hand, for the nobler pleasure of calling my own the previous bust in yonder church."

CHANTREY AS A SCULPTOR.—This is not the place to discuss and determine Chantrey's position in that department of art to which his life was so long, so earnestly, and so successfully devoted; nor does the present writer lay any claim to the experience or the ability requisite for such a task. Three things may be safely said; in the first

remembrances he might wish to present to his acquaintances in Sheffield or its neighbourhood, that gentleman at parting thus addressed him, 'You are going in the Coach; you will reach Sheffield in the evening, for all the coaches arrive there about that time. A few miles on this side the town, you will pass a number of asses carrying milk in barrels, with boys sitting on their croups behind the saddles, and merrily jogging along the road; think then of your friend, *I was a milk-lad*, and travelled in the same manner, and along the same road from my native village, morning and evening to Shetheld with milk.'

"Who, on seeing the simple milk-lad seated on the rump of his ass, would have anticipated that he would one day be honoured as the first Artist in Europe, and styled F. L.* Chantrey, Esq., A. R. A. ?

"The last work of this once lowly milk-lad, the monument of two children to be placed in the Cathedral at Lichfield, and which was this year exhibited at the Royal Academy, has given rise to the following complimentary lines—

'Yes, lovely Innocents, though o'er the bier
Your parents dropp'd the unavailing tear,
Time's soothing hand may cause those tears to cease,
And Hope's bright dream may satisfy their peace.
But if to marble it were ever given,
To imitate the purest work of Heaven;
If marble ever spoke to soul and eye,
From gazers drew the tear and heaving sigh;
CHANTREY, the meed is thine: in future age,
From maiden innocence to hoary sage,
All will attest the wonder-working power,
That throws such charms round Death's eventful hour.'

[* The L. here used, stands for Leggitt, his mother's maiden name, which he himself sometimes used, as believing himself entitled to it; but the entry in the Baptismal Register at Norton is simply "Francis Chantrey." J. H.]

place, his supremacy in portrait and monumental sculpture was all but universally acknowledged during his lifetime ; secondly, I am not aware that time, prejudice, or change of taste, has led to a depreciated estimate of any one of his principal works ; and lastly, his feeling as an artist—like that of the man—was thoroughly English. Perhaps he lacked the classical knowledge which might have led him to emulate—or at least, imitate—ancient models, the merits of which he fully appreciated : if that were the ground of his own, healthy, hearty, manly style, it was well. For in no direction does the modern master of the chisel so often miss his way in marble, as in the exquisite embodiment of effete or unmeaning polytheistical ideas, whatever their æsthetic relations to gilding, polychrome, or parian purity. Chantrey's claim to the origination of the design of that far-famed monument of "The Sleeping Children," in Lichfield Cathedral, has often been discussed, and sometimes denied. I have no doubt whatever of the validity of his title to the primary conception, without either denying the merit of Stothard's elaborate sketch, or Cunningham's happy suggestion of the marble snowdrops. But, as I have said, this is not the place to discuss the merits of the sculptor—though it may be to record that Norton is justly proud of the artist, who, among the triumphs of his genius, had the unprecedented distinction of modelling "from the life," four successive occupants of the British throne.

OCCASIONAL VISITS TO NORTON. Chantrey's attachment to his native Derbyshire, has been illustrated by several anecdotes : it was, in fact, intense and life-long. He loved to fish in its streams, shoot on its moors, geologise among its rocks, and make sketches of its scenery. His mother was spared to witness the distinction achieved and enjoyed by her son ; and while she lived, his visits to Norton were divided between her cottage, made as comfortable as his wealth could make it, and Norton House, long the hospitable residence of his early friend, John Read, Esq. Chantrey often said that, if he had his choice, he should prefer a grave in the quiet churchyard at Norton, to one in St. Paul's Cathedral or Westminster Abbey ; and this feeling was encouraged by his old friend, Mr. Read, who often pressed him to fix upon a spot, and make a vault. On one occasion—as the Rev. W. Pearson told me—when he and Chantrey were examining the burial-ground with reference to this design, the grave-digger, with his mattock on his shoulder, approached them. The Sculptor said, "I am looking out a place for a grave, but I do not mean you to dig it." "I hope I shall," replied the functionary with great simplicity ! And so it happened. Chantrey died suddenly at his house in London, November 25, 1841, aged sixty. He left a will, in which he provides that the whole of his fortune, said to be about £90,000, should, after the death of his widow, who is still living, become the property of the Royal Academy, for the purpose of purchasing works of art.

"One or two minor bequests," said the *Times*, "are of a curious nature. As a mark of his regard for the long services of his old lieutenant, Allan Cunningham, Chantrey stipulated in his will that the latter should be entitled to receive a legacy of £200 upon his superintending the completion of the Wellington statue. Allan attended to the important work up to the day of his death, but he died before the statue was completed, and—whatever may have been the intentions of the testator—his

family lost the money. Another bequest was a gift of £50 per annum, "to be paid to a schoolmaster, under the direction of the vicar or resident clergyman, to instruct 10 poor boys of the parish of Norton without expense to their parents;" but the condition of the legacy was the perpetuation of the donor's tomb. Mr. Holland gives no explanation of this somewhat unusual proviso; but it is worth recording nevertheless. Many years before his decease, Chantrey attended at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, with a friend, the funeral of Scott, who was shot in the duel with Christie. The graveyard was strewn with human bones, and the gravedigger was adding indiscriminately and irreverently to the heaps. Chantrey inquired of the sexton what eventually became of those last remains of mortality. The sexton replied with a smile, that when they grew too plentiful they were carted off in loads to the Thames. The friend described the effect of this answer upon the frame of Chantrey as painful in the extreme. His cheeks grew sickly white and perspiration poured down them. At the moment he looked himself a corpse newly risen from the grave before him. "I will take care," he said with a shudder, "that they do not cart my bones to the Thames. They shall be undisturbed under my native sod." And, accordingly, there are five pounds per annum for 10 poor boys of the village of Norton, so long as they will remember industriously to pluck the weeds and to remove the nettles that deface the gravestone of Francis Chantrey."

CHANTREY MONUMENTS AT NORTON.—I can never forget the appearance of Norton churchyard, on that drizzling, cold January day, when he, who had formerly left the village a penniless and a patronless boy, was now deposited with so much becoming funeral pomp among his humble ancestors in their common *natale solum*. At my suggestion, Mr. H. P. Parker painted a picture of the burial scene, with its adjuncts, the church, the hall, the trees, and the spectators: it was exhibited in London, in the course of the following year. The grave is of ample size, most firmly built about with heavy masonry, and covered with a ponderous slab of gritstone, measuring 18 feet by 8 feet, ten inches in thickness, and now enclosed by iron railing. This stone, otherwise quite plain, bears the following inscription—

M.

FRANCIS CHANTREY,

DIED MDCCLXVI. AGED LVI.

FRANCIS CHANTREY,

DIED MVCCXCIII. AGED XXXV.

SARAH, HIS WIFE,

DIED MVCCCXXVI. AGED LXXXI.

SIR FRANCIS CHANTREY,

SCULPTOR,

R. A. — F. R. S.

BORN IN THIS PARISH

VII. APRIL,

MVCCCLXXXI.

DIED IN LONDON

NOV. XXV.

MVCCCXXXXI.

In addition to the tomb prepared by Sir Francis himself in the churchyard at Norton, and in which, as already described, his mortal remains are deposited, a small neat marble tablet has been placed inside the chancel: it bears no ornament, with the exception of a medallion likeness, carved by Mr. Heffernan, in the centre of the cornice, and is thus inscribed—

SIR FRANCIS CHANTREY, R. A.

SCULPTOR,

H. D. C. L. — F. R. S. — M. A.

Born Apl. vii. MDCCCLXXXI. Died Nov. xxv. MDCCCXLI.

Many persons anticipated the erection of a more sumptuous monument in this spot—or at least the placing of a marble bust: neither would have been quite compatible with the known taste of the Sculptor.* To these local memorials was added, a few years since, by means of a public subscription, laudably promoted by the Rev. H. Pearson, the vicar, a handsome granite obelisk, of the form shewn in the annexed engraving.† It is erected on "the green," nearly opposite the Parsonage, and forms at once a striking object in itself; an appropriate memorial of "CHANTREY" whose name it bears; and a feature that combines harmoniously with those of the scene immediately surrounding it.

Sheffield.

* Perhaps, amongst all the memorials of Sir Francis Chantrey which have been executed, the best as a work of art, and the most fitting and appropriate in every way—because it is one which can find a place in the cabinets of his friends and admirers—is the medal prepared and struck to his memory by the Art Union of London. Of this medal, by the kind courtesy of the Council of that body, I am enabled to give the accompanying beautiful representation on Plate I. The medal, which is by William Wyon, R.A., and is one of his most successful works, bears on the obverse an admirable profile of Chantrey, with the words—"CHANTREY SCULPTOR ET ARTIUM FAUTOR;" and on the reverse a representation of his magnificent monument of James Watt, with the words—"WATT: FRANCISCI CHANTREY, OPUS." As a perfect portrait of the great Sculptor, this medal is undoubtedly the most successful, and the most reliable of any which have been prepared, and it is therefore with peculiar pleasure that I find myself able to add it to the present paper. [ED. RELIQ.]

† The obelisk shown in the engraving, is twenty-two feet in height, consisting of one block, three feet square at its base; its weight is nine tons, exclusive of the foundation. The material is grey granite, "fine axed," from the quarries of Mr. G. Tregelles, Cheesewring, Cornwall. The design is by Mr. Philip Hardwick, R.A., and is one of characteristic simplicity; the only inscription it bears is the single word, "CHANTREY." The obelisk was erected under the superintendence of Mr. Edwin Smith, of the Sheffield Marble Works. The object of this Memorial was to mark the place of Chantrey's birth; and, it was well observed at the time, that "the inhabitants of Norton and the friends of Sir Francis Chantrey, consider that they could not do less than raise this modest memorial to a man who elevated himself from the condition of a milk-boy to wealth and fame, and who has left the whole of his large property as a legacy to his country."

WELL DRESSING AT TISSINGTON.

BY ANNA MARY HOWITT WATTS.

MOST people living in the Midland Counties have heard of the "Dressing" of the Holy Wells at Tissington. The fame of this pretty village, with its fine wells and ancient festival, has, through the writings of Hone, extended also beyond its provincial locality, and has stimulated the curiosity of many a mind alive to the poetry of village festivals and antique association.

Tissington might be taken as a perfect type of a thorough old English village; a village which Washington Irving would have loved to describe, and which at every turn reminds you of Birkett Foster's clever woodcuts illustrative of rural England. It lies amidst rich pasture fields and meadows, now, at the commencement of June, covered with lush grass and myriads of flowers. All breathes the most entire peace and plenty; flocks and herds feeding in their abundant pastures, and filling the air with their lowings and bleatings. The peasantry well-grown, and some of them remarkably handsome, have an especially contented and well-to-do aspect, speak a broad dialect and possess a thoroughly Old English air.

Tissington has an old hall of grey stone, one of the ancestral seats of the Fitzherbert family, built in the style of the Elizabethan era, a place stately with its emblazoned coat of arms above the portal, and its handsome old stone gateway festooned with roses, its pleasant gardens, and park graced by well-grown trees, amidst which conspicuously stands forth a long and fine avenue of magnificent limes, forming in one direction an especially pleasant approach to the hall and village. Facing the front of the hall, on the opposite side of the village street, and situated upon somewhat higher ground, stands the well-preserved ancient church, of Saxon architecture, its churchyard shadowy from an avenue of yews, and detached sycamores of large growth. Tissington also has its well-to-do, most cheery, and comfortable-looking farm-houses and cottages, all built of grey stone, with thatched or slated roofs, and bright diamond-paned casement windows set in heavy mullioned frames; its capacious farmyards and pretty gay gardens; but not a single squalid or ruinous shade does it possess, nor has it—probably one great reason for Tissington's prosperous condition—a public-house or inn within its immediate precincts.

If ale and spirituous liquors are forbidden their licensed presence within the village, there is, however, an ample supply, from the five celebrated and sacred wells, of such crystal and sparkling water running in all directions, that thirsty travellers speedily find their compensation.

"Water, water everywhere," is perhaps the most distinguishing characteristic of Tissington; water running cheerily in little streamlets from the various wells, and on the village-green widening out into a considerable pond.

Approaching the village by the fine lime-tree avenue, of which I

have spoken, the first well you encounter stands in the middle of the road, at the entrance of the village, and is remarkable from a yew-tree growing above it out of the stone-wall which covers-in the spring. From this it is occasionally called "The Tree Well;" it is also known as "Goodwin's Well." Higher up in the village, beyond the green and the pond, is "The Town Well." Opposite to the gates of the Hall, and near to the churchyard, is the most conspicuous and remarkable of all the wells, called "The Hall Well." Here the clear water from the spring flows into the road, filling in its course two stone basins which are sunk into the ground; behind these basins rises an arched alcove of old masonry, covered with a luxuriant profusion of ivy and creeping plants. The waters of the fourth well, called "Hand's Well," flow into an oval-shaped stone basin, standing upon an oval pedestal; this well is situated in front of cheerful cottage gardens, somewhat higher up the street; and, the fifth well, called "The Coffin Well," is located in a rather hidden nook beyond the churchyard, and near to "The Town Well." "The Coffin Well" is the most neglected of all the wells in appearance: it lies apart from the village street in a grassy spot, neither garden nor field; cottages face it on one hand, whilst on two sides elder trees and thorns overshadow it. It has a dreary character of damp and gloom well-befitting its name. Its form is as of a large and very broad coffin; it is built of rough stone, and sunk two or three feet within the earth. You approach it through lank grass, by a little pathway of rough flag stones.

Inquiring into the origin of "The Well-dressing," one can obtain in the neighbourhood but little information, excepting that it is supposed to date back into remote antiquity. In a small pamphlet containing hymns appointed to be sung at the ceremony, we find the following—

"Tradition, it is certain, has long ceased to hold out any clew to its satisfactory elucidation, and can only refer us doubtfully, though sometimes with extraordinary confidence, to the times and customs of the Saxons, Romans, or aboriginal British.

"When we consider the subject, however, in connection with Ascension Day, and the customary Processional Service still in use, something of a little greater certainty may be derived from Ecclesiastical History. These Processional Services of the Church were in old times called Litanies, or Rogations; and these terms were used technically from a little before the time of St. Basil. The words originally and properly meant "prayers," but about the time just mentioned, they began to have a restrained and technical meaning, applied to solemn processional supplication in time of drought, famine, pestilence, or war. From the East, the custom soon spread to Africa and the West, so that so early as the year A.D. 450, Mamercus, Bishop of Vienne, in France, ordained in his diocese, that the three days before Ascension Day of every year, should be dedicated to their performance. On reference to the Calendar and Rules of our own Prayer Book, we shall find that the same three days are still appointed for prayer and fasting, as 'the three Rogation Days,' a fact which seems to clear up in a great measure the difficulties of the subject before us."

One of our village informants spoke of the Well-dressing, together with its procession, having fallen into abeyance at different periods ; but the floral honours of the day appear to have taken too deep root within the public heart ever to have been eradicated for any length of time. The last era of its revival, our informant told us, was some sixty years ago, when an aged woman, called in the village familiarly Pall, or Mary Twigg, on one Ascension Day hung up a garland of wild flowers over the "Hall Well," within which she placed a paper inscribed with a little verse composed by herself, intimating that, although garden flowers had been refused her with which to honour the old custom and the sacred wells, certainly she might be permitted to gather wild flowers, and to weave them into a memento of olden times.

This old dame, in whom must have glowed a true spark of poetry, remembering the former glories of the Ascension Days of her youth, never rested until she had kindled a similar enthusiasm in other minds ; and thus her garland and poem achieved their object.

In remoter times, probably at the era of the Reformation or the Commonwealth, there appears to have been a cessation of the custom ; but it was revived by the inhabitants of Tissington as a mark of gratitude towards God, after a season of terrible drought, in which all the neighbouring country suffered severely, Tissington alone escaping, through the supplies of water in the Holy Wells.

This morning, the first of June, the morning before the important day of ceremonial, we walked over to the village, expecting already to see signs of the morrow's festivities ; and we were not mistaken. It was a damp, hazy morning, the grass heavy with the thunder rain which had fallen in the night, a morning when "the aspen-grey forgot to play, and the mist hung on the hill." Everybody was prognosticating rain—rain which is so very much wanted by the farmers—and which, nevertheless, every one would willingly dispense with until after the "Well-dressing." We are told that last Ascension Day it rained unceasingly—that it often is wet at the "Well-dressing:" we are told that the procession to the wells seems to bring rain ; and that thus, if rain should come now, when so much wanted, it will be "all right, and a very great blessing too." Still, willingly we would anticipate sunshine and not showers for the long-talked-of festival. We shall see who are the true prophets—our wishes, or the country people !

Entering the village, we saw active preparations for the morrow, men were sweeping the village green, weeding pathways and doorsteps, erecting refreshment booths in the village street, and cleaning the stone-work of the all-important wells. Various vehicles, such as dog-carts, rustic gigs and phaëtons, not to say "shandry-dans," we noticed drawn up before certain substantial stone houses, either resting after having already conveyed guests to this scene of hospitality, or brought out in readiness to fetch guests ; and, glancing accidentally through an open casement of a farm-house, most comfortable were the hospitable preparations which displayed themselves before us.

Within the open door of a cart-shed we discovered the floral deco-

ration itself in progress. And this was what especially we had desired to see. We noticed, looming forth out of the gloom, a fantastic framework of wood, covered partially with a brilliant mosaic work. "Might we step in and look at the decoration in progress?" we asked. "Certainly, by all means!" replied the young man at work, who appeared considerably smeared with clay, and who wore a picturesque slouching black wide-awake. The work upon which this young artist, this "mosaic-worker," for such I must call him, was employed, was a kind of wooden shrine intended to be placed above one of the wells. Each well has a similar shrine, the decoration of which is undertaken by certain families in the village. The style is the same throughout, though the detail varies, and the workmanship also is more or less careful. Our young artist appeared to have the ornamentation of his shrine entirely to himself, and certainly his work was peculiarly tasteful, and very carefully elaborated. We had pictured to ourselves the Holy Wells "dressed" with garlands and chaplets of leaves and flowers, pretty much as one sees such floral displays abroad, but the reality we discovered was entirely different. The floral decoration of Tissington being literally *mosaic work*, flowers are used instead of stones, ruby-red, pink, and white double daisies instead of porphyry and marbles; the crisp flowers of the wild blue hyacinth instead of lapis lazuli; the bright green twigs of the yew-tree instead of malachite, and so on. The colours principally employed are crimson, pink, blue, golden-yellow, white, and varied greens. The effect is marvellously brilliant, original, and fantastic beyond the description of words. The designs are arabesques, quaint symbols—such as crosses, vases, doves, &c.—mingled with texts from Scripture: its character is, we have said, of mosaic-work, or illumination. The principal flowers used were, first and foremost, double daisies—the crimson and white predominating; occasionally pink double-daisies were chosen, but the tints had to be most carefully sorted, and only the same shade of flowers employed in masses together. White double-daisies were frequently, we saw, chosen as a groundwork for a text or emblazonment of some brilliant colour, with an excellent effect. Double-white daisies, we also observed, were made use of for the symbolic doves with surprising taste, their dead whitenesses telling with exquisite purity upon a crimson, light green, or blue ground. Yellow was produced, in various tints, by laburnum, furze-blossom, May-flowers, or "May-blobs," as the country people called them, and corcorus; blue—by the wild hyacinth; crimson and dull pink, as I have said, by double-daisies; and green, dark olive, and grass green, by the old and young twigs of the yew-tree. Occasionally various kinds of berries and even lichens were most ingeniously and artistically employed to produce gradation of tint; and this introduction of these tertiary colours in slight degrees was valuable in the extreme to an artistic eye. The flowers are carefully separated from their branches and stems, and laid together in heaps of colour to be used. The whole is, in fact, an art, and requires both taste, skill, and experience in its elaboration. In the first place, the wooden frame of the shrine, which is in separate pieces, so as to be readily moved about, is covered with a layer of clay

mixed with salt, in order to preserve the moisture. Upon this clay is very accurately marked out the pattern intended to be, as it were, embroidered with flowers, by pricking, with a wooden skewer, through a paper upon which the pattern or design has been traced. Into this moist clay the flowers and twigs, according to colour, are closely stuck together side by side, producing, at a distance, in their rich masses, an effect almost like velvet. The patterns and designs which we saw, appeared all originally to have been taken from prints. It is to be hoped, that first-rate designs of an appropriate, sacred, and symbolic character may be placed in the hands of these clever village mosaic-workers. There is no setting bounds to the beauty which might then be attained in this decoration. Mosaic designs of early Italian religious art, Alhambra arabesques, and ornamentation to be found in mediæval missal-painting, might be most advantageously employed in this simple and beautiful floral decoration, and the whole become a refined and perfected beauty—gratifying to the most fastidious artistic taste, and yet losing thereby none of its simple rural character. It is a curious question, which we have not yet heard answered—Whence originated this peculiar mode of decoration? It is especially Italian in its character. Is it just possible that it is a tradition of old Rome yet lingering amongst our peasantry, a glimpse of a festival in honour of Flora handed down through countless generations? The idea certainly appears wild, yet it is at least a pleasant fancy.

Our solitary young "mosaic-worker,"—himself, be it observed, possessed of a singularly Italian type of face, which, with its well-cut regular features, of a remarkably gentle and artistic character, dark eyes and colourless brown complexion, you might have expected rather to have encountered in Italy than in a village of central England—appeared a consummate master of his art, and not only gave us full opportunity of observing it in progress, but showed us the completed central design for his shrine, a huge vase, depicted upon a dull green ground, in white, blue, and crimson flowers. Walking through the village, we encountered various interesting and picturesque groups of villagers engaged in this beautiful, fragrant mosaic-work. Several families appearing to join in the decorations of a shrine. There was a group assembled beneath a shed in a stonemason's yard, busily employed upon the shrine for the "Coffin Well." The whole scene would have furnished a pretty rustic subject for a picture by Millais. The open grey space of the stone-cutter's yard was full of sunshine, which fell upon rough slabs of stone, more or less in states of progression for monumental purposes; this stone, both by its character and whiteness, throwing the group of "mosaic-workers," in their blue smock-frocks, and with their bright sun-burnt countenances bent over their brilliant flower tapestry, into a wonderful strength and intensity of colour and life. A group of children standing looking on at the men at work, one girl with a hawthorn branch in her hand, and a little fellow holding a wide-awake brimful of sorted furze-blossoms, added especial beauty to the scene. Another group, composed of both men and women, we saw at work under a shed in a most well-to-do-looking farm-yard—a lady, evidently the wife of the wealthy farmer, but a

farmer's wife of the modern, not of the old school, and her two little children superintending the labours of the merry-countenanced men and women who were elaborating with busy and expert fingers the shrine for the "Town Well." The whole village, more or less, for several days previous to Holy Thursday, is kept in active preparation for the great occasion. The greatest difficulty and labour, we understand, are in the collection of sufficient flowers required for the decoration; children and young people scour the country miles round in search of flowers, gathering such as they can find in the fields, and begging double-daisies and other suitable blossoms from gardens. Of course the flowers used in the "mosaic" depend much upon the time of the year in which Ascension Day falls; this summer, it falling singularly late, the flowers are those of early summer. It is necessary also, that the blossoms chosen should be such as do not immediately fade.

The sun burst forth in splendour before we quitted the village, and we fully hoped for a sunny morrow. The villagers, however, did not appear equally sanguine. "It often rains here at the Well-dressing," observed several to us. "It's quite a common thing to have rain on Holy Thursday here; and we want rain bad enough now, so if it comes it will be a blessing and welcome." "For my part," remarked a very merry-looking man standing near the Hall Well, his eyes twinkling with fun, and his old straw hat stuck on his head with a waggish air, "I *hopes* it will rain, I do!" "You *hope* it will rain!" we exclaimed, much surprised—"you *hope* it will rain! You don't *look* like an ill-natured man, but your wish is very ill-natured. Just think how rain would spoil the Well-dressing and disappoint every one!" "But I *do* hope it will rain!" he laughed and rubbed his forehead merrily, till he nearly knocked his hat off his head; "and I *am* an ill-natured man, and I thinks of the *gress* and the *chayse*. What's folks to do without *gress* and *chayse*; and what's more, I think it will rain!" And he laughed more heartily than ever. We all came away from Tissington, trusting, spite of "*gress*" and "*chayse*," that our merry prophet might prove a false one. The sunshine bursting forth, and bathing the happy village as we left it in a flood of brightness, gave us, as I have said, hope for the morrow.

EVENING OF ASCENSION DAY.—We have returned from the Well-dressing drenched! Our ill-natured man was only too true a prophet. The "*gress* and the *chayse*," at all events we trust may have benefited by the rain—even though we and many another visitor have suffered; certainly, the day has maintained its character well this year.

But now to my narrative. It was a dull, though not hot, morning, when about ten o'clock, we set off to Tissington, in order have a glance at the Wells before service commenced in the Church. Having entered the village by the lime-tree avenue, we came upon "Goodwin's Well," or the "Tree Well," in its festive array. The first glance at the brilliant and fragrant little shrine, standing forth in its freshness, its bright pinnacles and arches thrown forth into yet more striking brightness of colour by the sombre tints of the stately yew-tree, towering behind and above it, startled us by its fantastic and novel character, with a

thrill of true delight. Around this little shrine, backed by the dark yew, on two sides rose a hedge formed by tall hawthorn branches stuck firmly into the ground, and hawthorn branches were laid and wattled together in front, forming a low fence over which you obtained a complete view of the shrine. The little square enclosure thus formed by these fences and hedges was thickly strewn with blue-bells, forget-me-nots, butter-cups, daisies, and grasses, forming as it were a bright carpet. The architectural character of the shrine was Gothic—brilliant arch within arch, until your eye reached the central device, which, in this instance, was a representation of a temple, formed of blue, yellow, and white flowers upon a green ground. The central arch bore, as motto—red upon white daisies—"Christ is Our Peace." The three pinnacles were each surmounted by a disc covered with floral mosaics; the centre representing a white dove with outspread wings, whilst the other two displayed crosses of white, yellow, crimson, and green. The general effect of colour of this shrine was golden and crimson, a rich combination which harmonized most beautifully with the dusky green of the yew-tree behind it. We observed that a peculiarly soft effect was produced in all these shrines by the outlines of the arches, especially of the external arch being edged with a narrow border of yew-twigs interspersed with flowers; this edging of green seemed to blend the rich colours with the green background of trees, by shadowy and soft gradation, so that the whole appeared to melt into one mass of beauty. The interstices of the arches were filled up with yew branches, and yew branches were also laid about the foundations of some of the shrines and upon the brinks of the wells, the peculiar fresh fragrance of these boughs pervading the place with a grateful odour, a sylvan incense as it were.

All the five shrines of the Holy Wells, bore the same general character in their architecture and style of decoration, there being, however, an individuality of detail in each. Conspicuous amongst them were the "Hall Well" and the "Coffin Well, for the carefulness of their elaboration and the richness of their design. The prevailing tone of colour in both these shrines was the same—green, blue, crimson, and white; the centre device in each was an urn. I mentioned yesterday our seeing the "Hall Well" decorations in progress, and its clever artificer. We find, by conversation with the villagers, that William H——, our friend, quite a noted individual in the village, is the son of a stone-cutter, and belongs to a family long celebrated for their proficiency in the art of well-dressing. The "Coffin Well" decorations are, we understand, the work of this family. Both these wells possess, as does the "Tree Well," the advantage of a background of natural foliage, which throws out the colour of the mosaic work with peculiar beauty.

It was amusing to hear the remarks of some of the lookers-on. One young girl, evidently from a distance, and who now saw the decorations for the first time, exclaimed, almost as if disappointed, "But, mother, they are covered with carpet!" Had she said covered with *Gobelin tapestry*, the idea conveyed to an educated mind, would certainly have been more correct—the idea any way, however, was not

amiss. A gentleman remarked, that he supposed that the device of an urn, which appeared to be a favourite, was a remnant of the old pagan usage, from which the custom took its origin; whilst this plausible theory was immediately knocked on the head by a countryman observing, "That's a good idea this year of them urns; it was took from a print in a book Sir William's gardener got." And, *à-propos* of these urns and vases, a little girl much amused me by drawing my attention to "the two pretty doves drinking out of the *gauze*," meaning, I suppose, vase.

But now the bells sounded for church, and thither we bent our steps along the broad village street, up the yew-tree avenue, and entered the sacred portal.

The interior of Tissington Church is in entire keeping both with its exterior, with the Hall, and with the whole village. Its character is Old English, and breathes an air of calm respectability. It is scrupulously clean, and restored within a few years, but restored in correct taste. There is the new chancel window of beautiful painted glass, rich in colour and mediæval in character, to cast its glowing tints above the crimson-covered Communion Table. But there are bare, white-washed walls visible beneath the Saxon arches, upon which in Roman characters stand sacred texts inscribed; and the Commandments hang, yellow with age, and framed in black wood, whilst conspicuous above the chancel arch frown a ferocious lion and unicorn, guarding the royal crown, upon a black ground, together with the gold, black, and scarlet inscription of "*Dieu et mon Droit*."

The villagers, farmers, and cottagers, took their places devoutly within oaken pews — a congregation, except for its more modern costume, such as made their bows and dropped their courtesies before Sir Roger de Coverley; and by and by entered in a bright crowd, with lace and freshly-rustling silks, the ladies from the Hall, accompanied by several gentlemen, and, kneeling, took their places beneath the alabaster and richly-emblazoned monuments of an ancestral baronet of James the First's time. And the ever beautiful and heart-soothing service commenced, and prayer and praise resounded through the church, no organ, however, flinging its tumultuous harmonies aloft, whilst leading the voices of the assembled people, but in its stead the village "cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer," accompanied by the hearty, if not melodious voices of the villagers.

The benediction pronounced, we stood once more in the open air and beneath a raining sky! Rain! rain! rain! Our "ill-natured man" could indeed rejoice in the fulfilment of his wishes. Alas! he was only too true a prophet. Everywhere umbrellas dripping and people dripping, the trees dripping, and the refreshment booths dripping! Wet grass! wet roads! the very rivulets in the street looking more watery than usual, and yet the great event of the day must take its course; and the clergyman in his surplice, accompanied by the village "cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer," must walk in procession to the different wells in proper order, and with proper decorum the appointed passages of Scripture must be read, and the hymns sung, accompanied by the aforesaid "cornet,

flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer." And, spite of rain, and spite of having to hold up umbrellas over open music-books, over wind instruments, and, above all, over the uncovered head of the clergyman, the ceremony was performed, and the procession, followed by a dripping and umbrella-covered crowd, proceeded from well to well.

The ladies composing the family party of the Hall soon disappeared with their delicate silk attire and embroidery, like a flock of bright coloured doves, from amongst the crowd assembled round the "Hall Well," and vanished beneath the rose-festooned portal of their ancestral abode; whilst Sir William accompanied the crowd of villagers and strangers from well to well, with a perseverance which had in it the courtesy of a good heart.

Meanwhile the hospitality of the village had begun. Not a stranger present but was invited to partake of the plentiful viands prepared throughout the village, from the sumptuous board spread in the great dining-hall of the Hall itself, to the humbler, but not less hospitable table of the village farm-house, where, instead of continental wines, you were regaled with home-made cowslip, currant, gooseberry, and elder-flower wine, each so sparkling, and excellent as to induce the most temperate to repeat their libation in compliance with the village injunction, "The oftener filled the more welcome!"

SOME ADDITIONAL NOTES ON THE TISSINGTON WELL DRESSING.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F. S. A., ETC.

"Still, Dove Dale, yield thy flowers to deck the fountains
Of Tissington upon its holiday;
The customs long preserv'd among the mountains,
Should not be lightly left to pass away:
They have their moral; and we often may
Learn from them how our wise forefathers wrought,
When they upon the public mind would lay
Some weighty principle, some maxim brought
Home to their hearts, the healthful product of deep thought."

EDWARDS'S "TOUR OF THE DOVE."

THE gifted authoress of the "Art Student at Munich," in the foregoing charming paper with which she has favoured my readers, leaves nothing to be desired in description of this truly beautiful custom, as witnessed by her in 1859. I have, however, thought that it would be interesting to add a notice of it as observed in the years 1824 and 1835, and also a few lines descriptive of the decorations of the wells in the present season. This I propose therefore giving, with the addition of illustrative engravings of three of the wells, from sketches made by myself on Ascension Day of the present year.

The custom of Well Flowering is peculiar to Derbyshire, indeed, until of late years, to Tissington itself, and is without exception one of the prettiest, most harmless, and most laudable, of any of the customs which have been handed down to us. And there is little fear of its becoming obsolete, for the inhabitants of the village love it and revere it as one of their dearest and most cherished institutions, and there is not, I verily believe, in the whole of Tissington, a man or a woman, a youth or a maiden, nay, even a little child, who does not feel that the custom is dear to them as their birthright, and who will not do their best to perpetuate it in all its beauty and purity. Unlike most old customs, it is kept up in full vigour, and instead of dying away, its observance seems not only to gain strength year by year in Tissington itself, but its beneficial influence appears to spread itself to other places in the county. So, a good and pure example will always spread its influence around the spot where it once takes root.

The places which have followed the example of Tissington, are Wirksworth, Buxton, Pilsley, Clown, Barlow, Belper, and Makeney, and also Endon, near Leek. But it is not necessary to describe these in the present paper—a few words in a future one may probably be given. It may be well, however, just to say, that the custom at Wirksworth, the “Tap Dressing” as it is called, originated in the supplying of the town with water, and has become an established gala day; that the Buxton “Well Flowering” had its origin in the same way in 1840, as an expression of gratitude to the late Duke of Devonshire, for having supplied the inhabitants of higher Buxton with water at his own expense; and that at Belper, the “Lady Well,” a well about which I shall have something to say in a future number of the “RELIQUARY,” was for some years beautifully decorated by the inhabitants.

The following account of the Tissington Well Dressing, is by my late father, from whose manuscript I now print it. In 1835, I visited Tissington with him, and saw the “Well Dressing” for the first time, and it is a source of peculiar pleasure to me to recall the gratification of that visit, by giving his notes upon it, made in 1824, and again in 1835, at the time of our visit—

“The tourist ought never to pass through Derbyshire without visiting the beautiful village of Tissington, and, if possible, his visit should be made on Holy Thursday.

“Situate at the extremity of a small valley, in the midst of some of the most pleasing of the Peak mountains, and surrounded with all the beauty arising from assiduous cultivation, Tissington presents an elegance of appearance for which the villages of Derbyshire, especially in the hilly parts, are in no respect remarkable. Approaching it from Buxton, over the rugged hills in its vicinity, where every step presents but another picture of sterility, we suddenly and unexpectedly burst on this enchanting spot, and view it as a second Eden.

“Like other villages, it is irregular in its form; like them, too, it contains its Church and its Hall, and what, by refinement or encroachment, is in course of banishment from most others, its Green. It

contains, however, but one public-house, and this is more used as an inn for visitors, than as a place of inebriation for the inhabitants.

"The Hall, the residence of Sir Henry Fitzherbert, is a mansion of other times. and has been the seat of the Fitzherbert family from the reign of Henry the Fifth. The Church is a small venerable building, situated on a rising ground, and almost surrounded with beeches, sycamores, and yews. Within, it contains several monuments of the progenitors of Sir Henry, all in a good state of preservation.

"The Churchyard is neat and clean, and has the appearance of being of great and unnecessary extent, this, however, is only in appearance, and arises from the fact of the line of separation between it and a small park being a well-concealed sunk fence. The gravestones are mostly inscribed with verses, but in a better taste than prevails in similar situations. On a mural slab, placed on the South wall of the church, under an urn half covered by a mantle, are the following beautiful and pathetic lines, to the memory of Thomasine Goodwin Buxton, who died in 1809, at the age of eighteen—

"Daughter of Youth and Beauty hither turn,
And Life's first lesson from this tablet learn:
She, who beneath the marble sleeps, like you
Once shew'd health's sunny smile and rosy hue;
'Til the dark Spoiler came in Life's gay morn,
And dash'd the dew-drop from the vernal thorn!
Daughter of Youth and Beauty, pausing here,
Not unrequited shed the tender tear.
Forwarn'd by Thomasine, keep Death in view,
By her example, learn to meet it too.
Of heart as light, of life as insecure,
Like hers, thy heart be kind, thy life be pure;
So when it comes (and Death's uncertain hour
Eludes the Sage's skill, the Monarch's pow'r),
Or soon, or late, the destin'd shaft shall find,
A bosom innocent, a soul resign'd."

"From the Green, which lies in the lowest part of the village, four streets (if we may venture to give them that appellation), branch off; three almost in the direction of three of the cardinal points, the fourth between the two which run toward the North and the West. On the lower or Southern side of the Green, is a lake-like pool of clear water, ornamented with many aquatic plants, which, receiving the produce of all the springs in the town, forms the head of a small stream, which uniting with another brook is received by the river Dove not far from Ashborne.

"The view of the village from this Green is lovely and interesting. The houses are in general raised a few steps above the road, and have almost universally gardens before their doors, which being well stocked with lilacs, laburnums, and fruit-trees, produce a rich and beautiful effect; and this effect is much heightened by the dark back-ground of beeches and sycamores which ornament the park, or cover the sides of the neighbouring hills. Each separate dwelling is a picture, each cottage the abode of comfort, and the whole village displays more of the happy rural character fabulously attributed to the ideal golden age, than it is often the lot of the traveller to meet.

"But the celebrity of Tissington arises from its Springs, or as they

are denominated, its *Wells*. These are five in number, and the water they produce is clear and limpid in the extreme. One of these wells is situated near the north-west corner of the green ; another at the west end of the town ; a third opposite to the Hall ; a fourth a little beyond the third ; and the fifth, which bears the name of Foot's Well, is in a back part of the village called the Foots. In all, the water rises from fissures in the rock, and excavations are formed for the convenience of lading ; each, as a well should be, is overshadowed by trees, and the clean state in which the whole are kept, augments the natural brightness of the fount.

" It is, and has been from time immemorial, the custom at Tissington to decorate annually these wells with flowers ; probably, at first, by simply strewing round them the earliest productions of the season, and afterwards by forming wreaths and garlands, and hanging them as on a Maypole, upon the branches that embowered the springs. Ornament has now taken a different direction ; the sportiveness, the simplicity of natural decorations has been discarded, and a new one, artificial in all but its materials, is adopted in its stead. On the day of dressing, each well is transformed into a Grotto, an Hermitage, or a Chapel, as best suits the taste or fancy of the neighbours, in which, each part assumes its fair proportion, and light and shadow, and colour, are produced in all the gradations of a well painted picture, or rather of an erection in the most rich and chaste mosaic-work.

" Ascension Day (Holy Thursday), is the day on which the annual *Well-flowering* takes place. The first part of the week is completely occupied in collecting flowers, and every field and every garden is ransacked for whatever may be useful. A bower is made of the branches of any tree that may be preferred ; it is constructed behind the well, and extends on both sides to a convenient distance ; this bower forms the groundwork for the design, which, is already prepared in parts, and requires only to be arranged according to the original design. They are soon put together, and when completed, display a richness of which no stranger can form an adequate conception. This is the early work of the morning. The inhabitants at the proper hour attend the procession of the club to Church, hear a sermon, and then following their minister, and attended by the village band, walk, in order, to every well, at each of which, as if to bless the water, a portion of the Psalms or Lesson for the day is read by the clergyman, and a Hymn or a Psalm accompanied by music, sung by the whole congregation. On leaving the last well, the procession breaks up, and all retire to dine.

" At the time of singing the last hymn at the farthest well, I entered Tissington at the opposite end of the town, on Holy Thursday, 1824. From the top of the hill, the village appeared like a moving panorama : stretched out before me, I saw all the features of a fair—stalls, shows, and petty merchants, but without their almost inseparable attendants, riot, disorder, and noise. The sound of the music rose sweetly on the ear, and I could distinctly trace whence it proceeded. I saw even beyond the farthest house a beautiful assemblage of females, mostly in white, in the front of what I had never before observed in Tissing-

ton, a rich Gothic Chapel, surmounted with three white crosses, and under the centre one a Crown of Glory. The sweet voices of the group joined harmoniously in the song, and not a whisper was heard to interrupt the melody. It had altogether the effect of one immense congregation of happy human beings assembled in the most capacious of God's temples, to celebrate the praise of their Creator, and to pour out their feelings of thankfulness and joy.

"A little below where I stood, at the very entrance of the green, was another well, which, from the company being attracted by the music to that which was ornamented as a Gothic Chapel, I had a good opportunity of examining at my leisure. It was situated at the foot of a hill, directly in front of a wood of firs and beeches, which supplied it with a dark impervious back-ground, as a foil for showing its designs to more advantage. The model here taken was that of a Gothic Temple, and it was executed in the most chaste and beautiful manner, each colour being produced by heads of flowers, studded close together in moistened clay, and which, blending with one another, produced a tint, that for delicacy and richness, left that of the finest velvet at an immeasurable distance.

"To this temple the entrance was a regular pointed arch, supported by two flat or panelled buttresses, the tops of which shot up into pointed pinnacles, while the centre of the arch bore a circle enclosing an expanded rose. Within the span of the arch, above the transom, was a circle enclosing a waving star, and two other encircled roses, one in each angle. The ground or field of the buttresses was *yellow*, composed of the flowers of the Marsh Marygold (*Caltha Palustris*), closely stuck together, which had the lustre and appearance of frosted gold; its ornament, a circle of blue with a white border, enclosing a white waving star, alternating with three tulip-leaved figures joined at the points; the middle one formed of the heads of the double white, and the two outer ones of those of the double crimson daisy; the latter a production almost peculiar to the village, and cultivated solely for the purpose of decoration.

"The field of the space within the arch was yellow, the centre, the Blue Wild Hyacinth (*Scilla-nectans*); the star, the white daisy, the lesser circles blue, with the roselike flower of the common daisy in each centre. The arch and the entablature, if such buildings have entablatures, were composed of crimson daisies, edged or bordered with white, and bearing in white Roman capitals the legend or inscription—

"THESE ARE THY GLORIOUS WORKS, PARENT OF GOOD."

"On each side of this entrance stood, at the distance of about two feet, a pointed column, formed of the small twigs and leaves of yew, in which were interspersed the flowers of tulips, which jutting from the sides, broke its straight right-lined profile, and by the gayness of their tints, produced a forcible but pleasing contrast; these again were partly hidden by the waving branches of the young hazels, planted for the purpose of heightening the effect, and which, interposed between the eye and the distance, admirably succeeded in favouring the design.

"What I have described was the outer arch ; between this and the spring was another, cut through a wall of the leaves of yew, and the flowers of Ladies' Mantle (*Alchemilla vulgaris*), bordered with crimson daisies and enamelled with white rosettes. Through this was seen a purple urn under a third arch, relieved by a white field and bordered with red and yellow, apparently supplying the well, and pouring its waters into a basin composed of flowers of every hue.

"This well of itself would make a picture, for every part was so well adjusted as to show its counterpart to all advantage, and though the colours were vivid, let it be recollected they were Nature's own, placed in the happiest state of combination.

"In my perambulations, I found the other wells in the same style of colouring and design, but varying in the patterns and the motto, though the one opposite to the Hall fell far short of the effect intended, from the injudicious mixture of too many colours in the letters, which instead of producing an ornament, rendered the legend almost illegible.

"Such is the situation of Tissington wells this day, the 27th of May, 1824, but to describe the state of the town in any adequate terms, is almost beyond the power of language, and for this simple reason, the scene itself is beyond conception.

"Oft have we in romances, in novels, and in plays, been presented with *fetes champetres*; it is at Tissington alone that I have ever seen a real one. The day was one of the finest which Spring ever produced, the roads were good, and Nature had put on her brightest, and simplest garb. The Well Flowering annually attracts company, not only from the villages and towns in the neighbourhood, but from a distance of more than twenty miles, and this day brought visitors in profusion. Gigs, chaises, cars, carts and wagons, with private chariots, coaches, and landaus, filled the farmyards and the streets, while horses and asses innumerable could find neither shade nor shelter. Corn and hay were not to be procured, and happy was the wight who could turn his beast into a paddock where a goose could scarcely find a bite ! Nor were the riders or pedestrians much better off : the inn, a very small one, could not accommodate a fiftieth part of the guests, for the landlord, by a very culpable negligence, had omitted to place benches on the outside of his house, by which he might have afforded at least a resting-place and a cup of ale to large numbers. The stranger who could not number in his acquaintance some inhabitant of the town, had no resource but to supply himself at one of the stalls with a bottle of ginger beer and a paper of biscuits, and retire to the beechen shade in the churchyard, and feast at leisure.

"Never had I seen assembled together so many happy, so many pretty faces, as this day at Tissington. Groups of young women, the *elite* of the country round, neatly, nay, elegantly dressed, with health on their cheeks, and that greatest of female charms, modesty, depicted on their countenances, were examining the tombs and gravestones, or seated under the trees, as secure from insult and interruption, as they were from the rays of a powerful sun. Every person, male or female, appeared to have left in the outer world whatever was earthly or

offensive, and to have repaired hither as to some holy feast, where a light word, or even an immodest thought, would be a sin against the sanctity of the place, and an offence to that beneficent Being whose fiat "first bade the water flow," and whose blessings had called forth the thanksgivings and rejoicings of the day.

"Happy Tissington! May the purity of manners I have this day witnessed, this ignorance of the world, its follies, and its vices, long continue to bless thy sons and thy daughters! May no manufactory, that bane of virtue, ever rear its accursed head among thy sylvan hills, nor turnpike-road, canal, or railway, lay open thy peaceful vale! Happiness and comfort are all that thou art at present permitted to know, and so long as thou rememberest to pay thy gratitude to the PARENT OF GOOD, with hearts as pure, and lips as holy, as those which this day joined in prayer, 'AFFLICTION shall not visit thee, nor SORROW dwell upon thy cheek.'"

* * * * *

"Such was Tissington in 1824, and such I again found it on Holy Thursday, May 28th, 1835. The same unclouded sky, the same invigorating sun, the same groups in the churchyard, the same assembly at the wells; it was as if time had been annihilated, or rather that the Ascension Day of 1824 had been prolonged to 1835, and that some all-powerful magician had by the mere waving of his wand, changed the individual character of every well, and given to each another form or figure, equal in design and beauty to that of yesterday, and bearing a motto equally appropriate and devout. One difference was indeed observable, the public-house had disappeared, and the horses and carriages out of use had been left at a new inn about half-a-mile distant. The Service was conducted in the same impressive manner, and one mind grateful for favours to the bestower of all good, appeared to pervade the assembled thousands; no broils, no quarrels, no rude speeches or vulgar songs, were suffered to intrude on the religious feeling of this immense congregation.

"For the origin of the custom of Well-dressing, however we may conjecture, it is difficult satisfactorily to account. It had undoubtedly its rise in piety, and that it should at this time be so religiously observed, is a pleasing trait in the manners of society at the present day—a convincing proof, that however our national morals may have been vitiated in populous manufacturing districts, the rural virtues have not entirely fled the land, nor depravity banished the religion of the heart.

"During the interval between my visits, the practice has been introduced wholly or partially into most of the towns and villages in the neighbourhood, but in none is it so devoutly commemorated as at Tissington. Wirksworth has imitated the custom about half-a-dozen years, but on a different day, the Wednesday in Whitsun-week. This town had long experienced a want of good water, and the gentry of the neighbourhood gave it a gratuitous supply by means of wooden pipes, and erected water-cocks (provincially called taps), in seven different parts, or streets. Grateful for the blessing, the inhabitants resolved

to hold a festival on the above-named day, and dress their taps in imitation of the Wells of Tissington; and though they have only an open street instead of the village green, and stone walls where they would wish for trees, the ornamental designs they produce are beyond all praise. The clubs on that day make their annual procession, and strangers arrive from all the country round, making Wirksworth a gay and lively place. A trifle is generally given by visitors to one or more of the wells, as a remuneration for the expense incurred; and in this it differs from Tissington, where nothing is either asked for or received. Probably this contributes to the scenes of inebriation and riot which frequently disgrace so praiseworthy an institution."

The decorations of the present year, 1862, equalled, and indeed, I may say, surpassed in beauty and complication those which I have before witnessed, and the Service, at all times an impressive one, was this year rendered peculiarly so, by the excellence and appropriateness of the discourse delivered by the Rev. H. F. Bacon, Vicar of Castleton, who officiated on the occasion, assisted by the Incumbent, the Rev. J. Barnes.

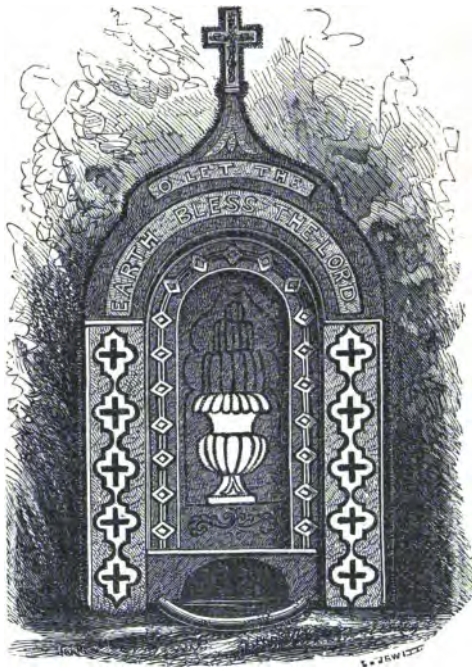
The inscriptions on the wells were as follows—"The Hall Well,"



THE HALL WELL, TISSINGTON.

shown in the engraving, bore in two lines, "*The Lord's mercies are new every morning.*" The "Town Well," as shown on Plate IV., "*O*





THE TOWN WELL, TISSINGTON,
DERBYSHIRE.

let the earth bless the Lord." "Hand's Well," "*The Lord is at hand.*" "Goodwin's Well," "*Peace be unto you ;*" and the "Coffin Well," as represented on Plate V., "*I go my way to Him that sent me.*" The designs of the decorations were extremely chaste and beautiful, as may easily be judged from the accompanying illustrations. The most beautiful was, however, undoubtedly the "Coffin Well," which far exceeded in design, and in artistic treatment, any thing which has yet, so far as my experience of Tissington goes, been attempted. The arrangement of the colours, the drawing of the figure of our Saviour, the diaper-work beneath, and the pillars and borders and surmounting crosses were all admirably managed, and produced an effect perfectly astonishing. Those who are acquainted with the beauty, the exquisite colouring, and the general effect of the finest examples of foreign mosaic work, will best understand the effect produced by the flowers on this and the other wells. It was the most perfect mosaic which the mind can conceive, the design being entirely composed of different coloured flowers instead of tesserae.

It is impossible to conceive a more beautiful, or more impressive appearance, than Tissington presents on the day of the observance of this holy festival—the perfect air of repose which reigns throughout the village—the rural cottages—the charming bits of scenery—the primitive simplicity, in appearance, of the inhabitants, as they gather together in groups on this joyful holiday—the beauty of the decorations of the wells—the pure and loving feeling which displays itself in the mottoes and inscriptions—the water bubbling and gurgling from beneath the floral arches, and throwing its sparkling little crystal drops around in wild profusion, as if to cheer and refresh the drooping flowers, and to preserve them to bend over it for a long, long period—the fine overhanging foliage of the evergreens and forest trees by which they are surrounded, and beneath whose shade, pierced here and there by a bright ray of sunshine, falling upon and lighting up the flowers, and sparkling and dancing upon the uprising waters—the exquisitely harmonizing contrasts produced by the deep and sombre foliage, mixed up with the gayer tints of the flowers—the long procession of humble worshippers headed by their pastor—the sweet music, and the sweeter voices floating upwards, and mingling with the trickling of the waters, and the rustling of the leaves, vibrating in the air with sensible pulsations, and dying away imperceptibly in the skies, like noble and holy aspirations borne upward from a yearning soul—the perfect order and quiet reigning around, unbroken by a harsh or discordant sound, and the purity of sentiment and feeling everywhere to be observed, render Tissington on this day, one of the sweetest and most charming spots for the artist or the poet to dwell upon, and make it one of the best examples of that pure and simple, that loving and ennobling early Christianity, of which it is a living emblem.

I have said that this year the observance of the custom was rendered peculiarly impressive by the delivery of an appropriate discourse by the reverend the Vicar of Castleton, and I cannot do better than close this note by giving the following portion of it to my readers—

"The reason why such reverent observances have so favourable an effect on the heart is not far to seek. It lies in that most obvious of the laws of mind, that force of habit which is at once the source of so much strength and of so much weakness. By this law it comes, that what we do or contemplate at stated times, and with solemn rites, comes back to us with a deeper meaning and more moving regard. It becomes invested with a holier and more touching feeling. It may be said, it often has been said, that if there is benefit in meditating on any particular event, we may contemplate it as well at one time as another ; whenever it springs up spontaneously in the mind, whenever we feel better disposed to it. This may be true of individuals, but it is not true of the masses of mankind. It is an opinion founded on imperfect views of our being. It assumes man in general to be spiritually minded. It overlooks what is human in our nature. It recognizes the breath of God which was breathed into our nostrils, but regards not the clay of which we were made. Undoubtedly, if it were left to chance and individual will, man would delay, put off, neglect, or forget. It is from this power of habit and association in things spiritual as well as in things temporal, that it is so beneficial to the soul to have stated times of prayer. From this it comes, that to have one fixed and recurring day of rest and devotion which we learn to hallow, and which God has blessed, is an institution so rich in mercy. From this it comes, that there is manifest advantage in having one day appointed, wherein we may join together in calling home to our thoughts the great events of salvation as they recur, with united devotion and holier respect. And if this be an advantage, there is an instinct within us that infallibly fixes on *that* day, on which each great victory of the Faith was gained ; whenever the rolling year may bring it round.

"Perhaps few would dispute these observations so far ; but I shall not hesitate to carry this reasoning farther still. Besides a stated time of observance, I believe that a peculiar and decent ceremonial has a happy influence on the spirit. That same law of association—which is part of the moral constitution which God has given us—a law which does and must always powerfully influence natures like ours, of mingled good and evil, can confer on an otherwise unimportant ceremonial a force and significance, which it would be wilful blindness not acknowledge and turn to account. Such celebrations, handed down from remotest antiquity, connect the past with the present and the future. They carry us back in mind through long lines of centuries, to that olden time when our forefathers in the Faith found, in these simple rites, an earnest expression of their devotion and their hopes. We live with them again in thought. We feel a pure and a pious pleasure in thinking that those whose names—though long, long lost to us, are yet, we hope, engraved in the Book of Life—hailed with religious joy at these wells the day of our risen Lord's Ascension up to heaven, and worshipped him as we worship ; acknowledging the same wants, animated with the same hopes, singing like Hymns, repeating the same Scriptures, chanting the same Psalms, making like melody in their hearts and saying, "O Lord, our Governor, how

excellent is Thy Name in all the earth." And such thoughts as these shed a softening and a profitable influence on the soul. They form a conscious part of that Communion of the Saints which is a portion of our Belief, rich in consolation to mortality. For myself, I enter into all the spirit of such a Festival. I admire the beauty. I reverence the antiquity. I acknowledge the uses. I agree with the great Sage who said, that "whatever takes us out of the present to live in the past or the future, exalts and purifies the heart, and makes us partakers of a better nature." I should rejoice if such religious feasts could be more extensively adopted. If I were told they tend to superstition, I should answer, that all is not superstition which is called superstition. That such alarm proceeds from not having distinctly settled in the mind that which really constitutes superstition. That in this age of the world, when "too much learning" makes men mad with scepticism, there is little danger of their believing too much; and that an unreasoning dread of superstition is itself superstitious. If I were told that these things are after all but trifles, I should say that life is made up of trifles; but that nothing is a trifle, which even for a time, however brief, raises the thoughts from earth to heaven. And the day will surely come, when the greater part of those things, which we now pursue with deepest interest and most serious regard, will seem vainer than a sick man's dreams; while these world-called trifles shall be found fraught with deep spiritual significance and eternal riches. Who knows, who can say that in such a time as this, a spark may not fly out from the altar, and falling on some worn heart, light in it a sacred fire which shall never more go out. I should rejoice, I say, if such festivals could be more generally established. But, unhappily, no new one could be what this is to you. It must want that hallowing charm of ancient of days, which enables us to drink of the past as well as of the future, and clothes it with a reverence which cannot be at once put on. Be you, my Brethren, grateful to the Providence which has preserved to you an Institution so pious. Regard it religiously. Keep it in a right spirit, and it may cause to fall upon you dews of grace and goodness from heaven. You know not, indeed, what blessings it may call down from Him whose Ascension it acknowledges. At the least, no one in this place can fail to answer a question, which I have known many unable to answer, and which thousands, may be millions, of so-called disciples of Jesus cannot answer; namely—Why this day is called Holy Thursday—for here this worship, these flowers, these bubbling wells, all testify, year by year, that on this day the Son of Man ascended up to heaven.

"We use, my Brethren, the flowers and flowing fountains as *Emblems*. Our religion has been taught us, by the Great Author of Salvation, much in types and emblems. Doubt not, therefore, the wisdom of such teaching. Emblems, such as these, take a strong hold upon the heart. They speak with double clearness, because they speak to the more impressive eye, as well as to the ear. They put us most forcibly in mind of unseen things, by presenting to us things we see. Let us rightly, that is, *spiritually*, use them. When we walk the accustomed

round, let a reverential regard lend them a voice to commune with our souls. When we visit the wells, let their waters, as they sparkle before us, tell us of the Fountain opened for uncleanness from those wounds whence the streams of salvation once redly flowed—of that spiritual Pool of Bethesda whose baptismal waters no more an angel stirs, but God the Holy Ghost himself moves with healing and inspiration—of that true fountain of Siloam, whence He who was *sent* pours on the blind of heart, and dark of sight, the light of eternal day—of that sacred Jordan, flowing from the Rock of Ages cleft for us, in which the leprous but penitent soul may seven times wash and be clean. And these flowers, with which you surround them, have their own lesson. Their sweet breath may put us in mind of that precious ointment whose odour filled the whole house, with which a loving soul anointed the head of Jesus ; or their fragrance may speak of the prayer continually going up as sweet incense unto heaven. Their brightness may tell of that light of Christian hope which shoots a ray of joy across the gloom of the grave—their soon decay may discourse to us of the perishing nature of all mortal things—their never-failing breaking forth again from earth, to lend their splendour to this holy festival, may well remind us that we too shall burst the fetters of death, and springing from the grave with new and glorious bodies, rise on eagles' wings to meet the Ascended One in the air.

“And holy thoughts, my Brethren, lead on to holy deeds. Let us never forget that we must rise painfully now, in this life, if we would rise happily in another. The true Ascension begins here. It begins by mortifying our corrupt affections, subduing our lusts, leaving our sins, and carefully endeavouring, by God's grace and ready help, to live a new and heavenly life, obeying His laws and diligently keeping His commandments ; that so we may daily tread higher, higher, until we slowly but surely approach the Mount of Holiness, and in heart and mind thither ascend, until the day when God shall exalt us, body and soul, unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before, there with Him continually to dwell.

“And may God the Holy Ghost so guide and guard us, so touch our hearts by the sacred influence of these and all holy Ordinances, that when our hour of ascending comes, we may hear the great Archangel's call with joy unspeakable, and go up amidst songs of triumph, to change these earthly flowers for the palms and amaranths of Paradise.”

Derby, June, 1862.

A NOTE ON THE PARISH REGISTER OF THE CHURCH OF ST. HELEN, EYAM.

BY WILLIAM WOOD.

Author of the "History of Eyam," &c.

THE oldest known register at Eyam indicates that there must have been a prior one, for it commences without heading, with the following entry—"Aug. 20, 1630, Bur. Robert Talbot, Rector." This entry is at the top of the first page, and would appear to be a continuation of previous entries. Of this Robert Talbot it may not be uninteresting to state, that he was for some time supposed to be the same Robert Talbot, the link so much wanted in the chain of pedigree to one of the claimants to the Shrewsbury peerage and estates. The Talbots of Eyam, were undoubtedly of the Shrewsbury family. Their crest was a talbot; and, it is somewhat remarkable, that of this family thirteen died of the plague in 1666. The last of the Eyam branch of this family died unmarried in 1817.

Sherland Adams appears from the Register to have succeeded Robert Talbot as Rector. Of the intolerant zeal of this divine much might be said, which perhaps may not be necessary here. In the Civil War between Charles and the Parliament, his zealous loyalty caused him to be arrested and imprisoned. Besides being Rector of Eyam, he had the benefice of Treeton, Yorkshire, where he was so much despised, that one Nicholas Ardron, of Treeton, wrote a pamphlet of charges against him; which is now of extreme scarcity. The opinion which the writer held of the divine may be gathered from the following short extract—"He is a man much given to suits at law, as they well know at Eyam, in Derbyshire, where they have tasted of his turbulent spirit; from there he sent tythe of lead ore to the King against Parliament; sent a man and musket and a fat ox to the Earl of Newcastle," &c., &c. To a clergyman, who had resigned his living for nonconformity, he said, "You are a fool, before I would do the same, I would swear a black crow was white." He died April 11, 1664, and was buried at Treeton.

The Rev. William Mompesson,* whose name, as well as that of his wife, is and ever will be associated with Eyam, through his connection with it during the raging of the plague in 1666, succeeded the Rev. Sherland Adams as Rector.

Of about eighteen Rectors since the Rev. Robert Talbot, only four have been buried at Eyam. Of the latter was the Rev. Joseph Hunt, who, according to the Register, was "Bur. December 16, 1709." Hunt's ministry at Eyam was the theme of the country for half-a-century, through an ill-judged and disgraceful act on his own part. The story runs thus: A party of miners had assembled at the house of a Matthew Ferns, the "Miners' Arms," Eyam, and Hunt was in their company, inebriated. In the midst of this rude company—himself as rude as the rest—he began commending the beauty and descanting on the charms of the landlord's daughter, when one of the miners pro-

* Of Mr. Mompesson, a notice will, it is hoped, shortly appear in the "RELIQUARY."

posed that he should there and then marry Miss Ferns. Hunt consented, the Prayer Book was brought in requisition, and the ceremony gone through in such form as the state of the divine and his friends would admit. This scandal at length coming to the knowledge of the Bishop of the Diocese, he instituted an inquiry, and after hearings and examinations, insisted on his marrying Miss Ferns honourably and legally. Soon afterwards an action was brought against him for breach of promise of marriage, by a young lady near Derby, and, to avoid the consequences, Hunt took refuge in the vestry of the church. In this place he lived alone many years, and there his ashes now repose. The following notices relate to other Rectors of this place—

- 1670. "Bur. August, Thomas Stanley, Rector," ejected for Non-conformity.
- 1717. "Bur. Oct. 21, Alexander Hamilton, Rector Vigilantes."
- 1740. "Bur. April 22, Ralph Rigby, Curate." The Rev. R. Rigby was curate to Dr. Finch, Rector of Eyam, who resided at York. On the night of the funeral of Mr. Rigby, two out of three clergymen who had attended his funeral, were lost and perished in the snow, on returning home, a few miles only from Eyam.
- 1822. "Died Nov. 18, Charles Hargrave, Rector." This eminently good man was succeeded by the Right Hon. Robert Eden, now Bishop of Bath and Wells.

The following are a few miscellaneous entries :—

- Bur. Dec. 30, 1663, Anna, the traveller, 136 years of age.
- Bur. May 1, 1770, Humphrey Beneson and his wife, both in one grave.
- Bap. and Mar. Sep. 24, 1770, aged 35, Thomas Longfellow.
- Bur. 1793, Joseph Beneson, who introduced Methodism into Eyam.
- Bap. 1779, William, the son of a vagrant, born in the village street.
- Bur. Feb. 28, 1686, Thomas Carnal, killed from a rock in the dale.
- Bur. 12 Sep. 1689, Samuel Ratcliff, shot in the Highlow Woods, by Martin Robinson, of Offerton.
- Bur. Feb. 4, 1692, Elizabeth Trout, starved to death in a snow, on Sir William.
- Bur. Feb. 18, 1694, John White, found dead in the dale.
- Bur. 16 May, 1748, Hannah Milward, killed from a rock in the dale.
- Bur. 5 Feb. 1748, Stephen Broomhead, starved to death in a snow, Eyam Moor.
- Bur. 12 July, 1752, Edward Mortin, drowned in a well, Eyam Edge.
- Bur. 27 June, 1767, Thomas Brettaner, burnt to death in a lime-kiln, Eyam Dale.
- Bur. 21 Aug. 1775, Sarah Mills, who drowned herself in Wright's Well-house.
- Bur. 30 Aug. William Furness, drowned in a well.
- Bur. 30 Dec. 1775, John Hadfield, found dead in a field.
- Bur. 14 Oct. 1784, Joseph Archer, drowned in Middleton Mill-dam.
- Bur. 26 Jan. 1785, Joseph Vernon, drowned in the river Derwent.
- Bur. 24 May, 1785, Mary Hall, killed by lightning, while sitting in her corner chair.

Bur. 8 Sep. 1790, George Froggatts, who died in a ditch.

Bur. Edward Dooley, fiddler, 30 Aug. 1802, who died at a Morris Dance.

Bur. March 3, 1774, three human skulls and other bones found in a cavern in Eyam Dale.

Bap. Dec. 23, 1742, Anna Seward (the Poetess).

Eyam.

Original Documents.

THE following Document, in the possession of the Editor, is printed, not because in itself it possesses any special interest, but because it bears the scarce autograph signature of President Bradshaw, about whom so much was written in the last number of the "RELIQUARY." The Editor, therefore introduces it for the sake of presenting his readers with a facsimile of the signature of this remarkable man, feeling that it will be an interesting addition to the papers alluded to—

DIE MARTIS 27^o MARTII 1649.

ATT THE COUNSELL OF STATE ATT DERBY HOWSE.

WHEREAS, the place of Cooke in the Shipp Swiftshore is become void by the death of Tho: Holtshipp, late Cooke thereof; AND WHEREAS Tho: Faithfull hath bene recommended by yo^r Selves to bee a person fitt to execute that place: You are therefore required to enter the said Thomas Faithfull, Cooke accordingly in the said Shipp, wth such allowance of diet and wages for himselfe and 5 Servant as is usuall in a Shipp of that rate: And for yo^r Soe doeing, this shal bee yor Warrant.

Signed in the Name and by Order of the
Counsell of State appoynted by authority of Parliamt.

Jo: Bradshawe P^r. f. d. t.

To the Comissioners of
the Navy:
Ex^d. G. FROST, Secr.

The following interesting document relating to Wormhill Chapel, Derbyshire, is communicated by Mr. William Swift, of Sheffield. In reference to it, Mr. Swift says, "the document is without date, but I should not scruple to assign it to the 15th century." The annual render of "one stone of wool," and "such as is able wool and chapmans ware" is curious—

The entente, cause, & effect, of y^e present dede is y^s.

Whereas, hyt is soe y^t Robt. Harrison, of Tydd: & Thoms son & heyr unto the sayd Robt. haff resseyved of Wylm Gretraks & Wylm Palfreyman fefees of y^e chapell off Wormhyll xx^s. as for a stoke, and the s^d Robt. or Thomas, y^er heys, or y^er assignes, be agreabull & content to pay vnto the s^d fefees, or ey^r being for the tyme on Ston Wull evry yer, such as is abull wull & chapmans ware, at the Feast of the Translation of Saynt Thomas of vntermost, and to vphold the stoke of xx^s. Provyded allwey that the s^d Robt & Thomas are att their Liberty & choice when they wyl pay in the s^d stoke of xx^s., so that hyt be payd before the feast of the purification of our Lady in that year that they be advysed to pay it in, and to the performance and payment of the yearly rent with the stoke, the said Robt. Harrison and Thomas hys son haff given and delivered possession

and seisin in and of an acre of Lond where hyt lyse, vnto certaine Feoffm^{ts}, whose names be within this Dede, annyxed unto this present wrytyng, made betwixt and freewyll. And it is so agreed, that if the sd Robt. or Thomas, or their heys do not wyll, consent, and pay, every year on Ston Wull at such times as is before specified: Then hyt is so covenanted, that Robt. Harrison and Thomas his son, or their heires, or their assyngs, cause be payd of fepees being for the time xiijs. iiij^d. to the of the stoke for to make the full payment of xxxiijs. iiij^d. for the and the sd fepees for to stond in full possession and estate for ever more. To the behoofe of the Chappell of St. Margaret of Wormhyll.

The following curious letter, addressed to "Mr. Goodere Fletcher, To be left with Mr. Richard Redfern, at the White Hart in Haynor" (Heanor, Derbyshire), in the possession of the Editor, will be read with interest—

SR,—When I review your kindness and great Civility to me at Haynor, tho' entirely a Stranger to you, I must think my Self highly Culpable, if I do not endeavour to manifest my Gratitude and thankfulness in the best manner I am able. And as you were pleas'd to express a Satisfaction on Sight of a few Lines composed upon the present horrid and unnatural Rebellion, I have reason to hope these few Occasion'd by the precipitate Retreat of the Rebels into Scotland, and the disappointment the French have hitherto met with in their intended Embarkation, may be agreeable to you. I never much credited the Report of the French landing any great Number of their Troops here, notwithstanding all the Bustle they have made about it, it being Natural to them to talk of one thing, and at the same Time intend to Act quite the contrary; and at this juncture especially An Invasion from them must, one wou'd think, be impracticable, the Treaty of Dresden having cut out other Work for them: and it is now to be hop'd a few Campaigns will make it appear to the World, that the French are neither such able Warriors, nor such profound Politicians, as they wou'd be thought to be. But lest it shou'd be deem'd trifling to enlarge on a Subject so palpable and Self-evident as this is, with my Sincere Wishes for your Happiness and Prosperity, I shall conclude, only beging leave e'er I do so, to subscribe my Self, Sr, Your obliged, most humble, and most obedient Servant, THO. FLETCHER.

No Clouds are now on our Horizon seen,
All fair the North,* and all the South serene,
The rosy East, the ruddy West's the same,
And thankfull Numbers bless great William's Name:
Affrighted Rebels to their Holes retreat,
And hostile Faction flies the crowded Street;
Heav'n smiles upon his Agent here below,
Infernal Aid's constrain'd to leave the Foe;
Blest be the Pow'r, that guards the British Land,
Still may his Arm protect illustrious CUMBERLAND.

Castle Donnington, Jan. 21st., Anno Salut. 1745.

Anthology.

TO MY MOST HONOURED COUSIN, THE LADY MARY FITZHERBERT OF
TISSINGTON.

Madam, the Peak is famous far and near
For a great many wonders that are there,
Pooles-Hole, the Devils, Elden-hole, the Well
That ebbs and flows, made Darbyshire excel.
The sandy hill that ever falls away
And yet (in bulk) doth suffer no decay;
And Buxton's Bath (though in a Village Town)
Abroad our county, gives a fair renown.
These and the like, do far and near invite
Strangers, and natives to delight their sight.
But these are Grotts, Waters, and Hills, and such
As we have one that doth exceed them much:
Your beauties, and your many virtues speak
You the chief Wonder that doth grace the Peak.
SIR ASTON COKAINE, 1658.

* Meaning the North of England only.

Notes on Books.

THE PEAK OF DERBYSHIRE.*

It is pleasant to see a denizen of the great metropolis of the cotton district, Manchester, "now time hangs heavy on the hands" of so many of his brethren, turning away from the smoke of the factories, the noise of the wheels, the smell of the dyes, the prose of piles of cotton bales, and the endless stacks of calicoes stored in the great warehouses, to enjoy his leisure time in the country—it is pleasant to see such a man, whatever his occupation may be (and Mr. Croston's we know not), turning aside from the busy life of the "unclean city," and spending his week or his fortnight in roaming about, and enjoying Nature in her most beautiful and lovely aspects, on the hills and in the dales of Derbyshire. To a man of this kind, with a mind duly impressed with the solemnity of nature, and open to her softest and most luxurious, as well as to her most rugged, bare, and sterile aspects, a visit to the Peak of Derbyshire must indeed be a treat of no ordinary kind. Mr. Croston seems to have been bent on enjoyment, and to have found it in every place he came to. This is what we like in a tourist—he leaves his cares and anxieties to wind themselves about the cotton bales, and to curl among and vanish with the smoke of the tall chimneys of Manchester, and brings nothing ill-natured or sour with him—so he enters the Peak with a mind ready for enjoyment, and he finds it to be had at every turn, even without seeking for. The result of his "saunter" he has given in the prettily got-up volume before us, which, no doubt will be extensively read in his own district. We are not prepared to assent to the proposition, however, that every man who has a fortnight to spare, and who, throwing his satchell over his shoulder, wends his way to the Peak, and saunters along among its many beauties, is called upon to write his tour and give it forth to the public. On the contrary, we think few people would be justified in following such a course. Mr. Croston has evidently felt that it was his mission to "write a book," and he has done so, and filled it, too, with, at all events, readable, if not with instructive matter, and he has succeeded in choosing a title which, if any thing will, will undoubtedly sell it. "*ON FOOT THROUGH THE PEAK*," is perhaps as well chosen a title as any tourist could have hit upon, and we heartily commend him for his good taste in this respect.

The tour our author has chosen for the subject of his volume, may be summed up as embracing Chapel-en-le-Frith, Castleton, Hathersage, Eyam, Chatsworth, Bakewell, Haddon, Winster, Matlock, Tissington, Ashborne, Dove Dale, Hartington, Arbor Lowe, Lathkyl, Monsal, and Ashwood Dales, and Buxton. Of these places he gives somewhat lengthened descriptions, and, besides, loiters by the way at many another interesting spot, describing scenery, telling anecdotes, giving scraps of historical information, and relating the gossip of village inns (for he seems particularly learned as to the whereabouts of "Red Lions," "Blue Bells," "Georges," etc.), to his readers; and so his book is rendered chatty and agreeable enough to wile away a leisure hour with. We like, however, to see some aim in a book, besides book-making, and we like to know that there is something to be gained beyond simply wiling away an hour or two in its perusal. It is not enough for a writer to visit a locality, to note the sign of its inn, to jot down scraps of gossip, to make a note or two on the way he reached and left it, and then, by the aid of out-of-date books, write his description at home. He ought to have an observing eye, an intelligent and inquiring mind, a quick perception, and no small power of reasoning, analysing, and comparing what he sees, and he ought to give the world the results of his own observations and his own researches, rather than a freshly hashed-up dish of the labours of others. Mr. Croston has evidently much to thank Rhodes's "*Peak Scenery*" for, in helping him not only to describe, but to give notices of places and matters within the course of his saunter. This is somewhat curiously illustrated in reference to that charming old custom of Derbyshire, "*Funeral Garlands*."† Mr. Croston, with Rhodes (though unacknowledged) as his guide, while describing Hathersage and its Church, alludes to this beautiful custom as having formerly been there observed, and states, that at the time of his visit all the garlands had disappeared. Rhodes afterwards passed through Ashford-in-the-Water and Matlock, but at neither of these places did he describe the Church, so that he did not allude to their containing (which they do), many of these memorial garlands, which may still be seen hanging in their original places. Mr. Croston, too, visits Ashford-

* *On Foot through the Peak; or a Summer Saunter among the Hills and Dales of Derbyshire.* By JAMES CROSTON. London: Whittaker & Co.; Manchester: Slater. 1 vol. small 8vo., pp. 472, 1862.

† See Reliquary, Vol. I., p. 5 et seq.

in-the-Water, and Matlock, and, curiously enough, although he *appears* to have examined their churches, he, too, passes over all mention of these remarkable and highly interesting relics! This is a curious, but not a singular, instance of a writer's reliance on a favorite old author rather than on his own inferior powers of observation.

What we have said of Mr. Croston's book, does not detract one iota from its agreeableness as a summer's evening companion. It is a pleasant little production, and though, were we inclined, we could point out many errors, they are only what might be expected in "a text which has been written hastily in his leisure hours—oftentimes in those brief moments which he has been enabled to snatch from other and more legitimate pursuits."

THE O'BRIENS.*

THE Welsh are proverbial for tracing their pedigrees back to a remote period, nay even "beyond Adam," and of proving their descent from one or other illustrious person; but there are few of them, we opine, who can match their Irish brethren, the O'Briens in this respect. From a very early period—indeed the historical memoir commences A.D. 166—the O'Briens occupied the throne of Munster, and have been mixed up with almost every event of importance connected with Ireland from that period to the present time. Their early importance may be summed up in the words of Mr. O'Donoghue, who says, speaking of the descendants of Brian Borioimhe, who was sole monarch of Ireland in 1002, "among the five bloods to whom it was the policy of Henry the Second to give permission to avail themselves of the laws of England in their intercourse with the Norman immigrants (*quinque sanguines qui gaudent lege Anglicanâ quoad brevia portanda*), namely, the Macmorroghs, O'Neils, O'Briens, O'Conors, and O'Melaghins, the O'Briens, from the prestige and character of their progenitor, the conqueror of Clontarf, held then a high place, as they now unquestionably do the highest. In the fourteenth century a chieftain of that stock was chosen to command the Irish troops sent to co-operate with the forces of the Pale in expelling Edward Bruce from the kingdom; while at later periods, in the course of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the services to the crown of England rendered by the Earls of Thomond and Inchiquin are too well known to need more than a passing reference here. Occupying such a position in the history of their country, the following work has been undertaken, in accordance with the views already expressed, to give an account of that race, and the share it was their fortune to have had in the events of the kingdom to the present time. The revolution effected by Brian of the tributes in the monarchy of Ireland, at the commencement of the eleventh century, fifty-four years before the battle of Hastings transferred the crown of England to the Duke of Normandy, although it effected no such change in the tenure of land in this kingdom as was brought about in England by the Norman conquest, was, when the circumstances of the country are taken into account, an event scarcely of less importance than that which was ushered in by the victory of the Normans at Hastings. The throne of England had been occupied, since the merger of the Heptarchy, by a succession of Saxon and Danish princes, whose conflicting pretensions were maintained, as they had been asserted, by the sword, and whose dynasties had not acquired that prestige of long standing which was witnessed in the neighbouring island. In Ireland, on the contrary, the descendants of one family occupied the throne for a period of nearly six centuries with universal acquiescence, until deposed by a provincial prince, who relied on the strength of his personal character and the support of an army with which he had frequently chastised those Danish freebooters who vainly strove to establish in Ireland that dominion which they had been successful in founding in England and on the Continent of Europe. The importance of this revolution will be better understood, if we consider the nature of the principles on which the ancient Irish monarchy, and the succession to the throne of the supreme monarch and subordinate princes and chieftains, were founded." To write the history of such a family is no ordinary task, and the amount of labour and research necessary to be expended over such a work, is of no ordinary magnitude. Mr. O'Donoghue has however accomplished his task in a most satisfactory manner, and has produced one of the most important and valuable additions to the history of Ireland, which has been made by any writer. He has worked as only a writer can work whose heart is in his subject, and the result has been a volume of surpassing interest, and one which cannot fail to become a work of standard reference.

THE REBELLION OF 1715.

MR. SMITH has done some little service to local history, by reprinting this scarce volume, and it will be, no doubt, often referred to by topographical writers, and by

* *Historical Memoir of the O'Briens*. By JOHN O'DONOGHUE, M.A. Dublin: Hodges & Smith, 1 vol. 8vo., 1860, pp. 552.

genealogists. The list * is divided into counties, and contains, besides the names of the Roman Catholics, Nonjurors, &c., "their titles, additions, and places of abode; the parishes and townships where the land lay; the names of the tenants or occupiers thereof; and the annual valuation of them, as estimated by themselves," and is printed from the lists transmitted to the Commissioners for Forfeited Estates of England and Wales, after the "unnatural rebellion in the year 1715." The total amount of the estates, it appears, was £358,194 5s. 3½d., of which no less than £47,937 13s. 8d. were in Yorkshire alone, while the Rutlandshire assessment is only £40 18s. Derbyshire returned £6777 15s. 5½d., the families being those of Eyre, Hunlocke, Low, Fitzherbert, Pole, Clifford, Simpson, Stanley, Alleyne, Brent, Willoughby, Adams, Beaumont, Bagshaw, Merry, Pegge, Fleetwood, Millhouse, Deacon, Bromwell, Smilter, Marshall, Green, Bockin, Hardy, Furniss, Freeman, Savage, Bowden, Warrington, Kyrke, Clayton, Goodman, Halford, Bill, Howson, Mole, Pigg, Oldacre, Thorhill, Peter, Haight, Torr, Beveridge, and Howard. The list is very interesting, and, as we have said before, will often be found useful for reference.

SHREWSBURY.†

THERE are few towns so rich in antiquities as Shrewsbury. It abounds in timber houses of fine character; it has its abbey church full of interesting architectural details, of monuments and encaustic tiles; it has its fine old churches of St. Mary and St. Giles; its Castle, its Gates, its Grammar School, its Council House, its Trades' Halls, its "Arbours," its Friary, and numberless other places to interest the visitor, and to find employment for his pencil and his pen for many days. We know no town (scarcely excepting Chester) where places of interest are so crowded together as in Shrewsbury, and none where they are surrounded by such a splendid river and such a charming neighbourhood. We have a pleasant recollection of spending two or three weeks in Shrewsbury—now some years since—and making scores of sketches of different objects, and we well recollect that no place we have visited seemed to present such an endless number of subjects for our pencil as it did. To such a town, a good and reliable guide-book is very desirable, and is, indeed, one of the first things inquired for by the tourist. Mr. Pidgeon, the Treasurer to the Corporation, has endeavoured to supply such a work, and has produced a very nice and useful handbook, which in three routes within the walls, and in the course of some pleasant excursions in the vicinity, points out to the visitor all the principal objects, and gives him a nice little insight into their history and their peculiarities. He has illustrated his volume with no less than thirty-three wood engravings, and a lithographic plan of the town, which add greatly to its usefulness. As examples of these illustrations, and as well illustrating three of the interesting examples of domestic architecture with which Shrewsbury abounds, we have chosen the Council House, Rowley's Mansion, and a house in Market Square. The Council House, or Lord's Place, the entrance-hall of which we give on Plate V., was originally occupied as the residence of the Court of Marches of Wales; the Lords President and Council of which were frequently received here "righte royallie" by the corporation and trading companies; while the judicial proceedings of the Court, independent of the attendant pomp and feasting, imparted to Shrewsbury somewhat of the importance of a second capital. In the accounts of the chamberlain of the corporation is the following—1618, "spent in the enterteynynge the Lord President at his first coming to this town, £57 9s. 0d." In the early part of the rebellion, the corporation sent an invitation to Charles I., stating that he should "have free access into the town, and be entertained in the best manner these troublesome times afford." The unfortunate monarch accepted the loyal offer, and arrived here Sept. 20th, 1642, attended by his two sons (the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York), and his nephew Prince Rupert, and resided in the Council House during his stay. King James II. also kept his court here in 1687. In 1583, the corporation granted to Richard Barker, Esq., Town Clerk of Shrewsbury, their interest in the Council-house and adjoining chapel, reserving the use of it for the annual residence of her Majesty's council. From him it passed to Thomas Owen, Esq., also Town Clerk, in whose family it remained until it was purchased by Richard Lyster, Esq., to whose descendant, Henry Lyster, Esq., of Rowton Castle, it now belongs. The building stands on an eminence overhanging the river, and in what is supposed to have been the outer ballium of the Castle. Its erection took place about the time of Henry VII., but was soon afterwards considerably enlarged. On the extinction of the Court of the Marches

* *The Names of the Roman Catholics, Nonjurors, and others, who refused to take the Oaths to his late Majesty King George, &c.* London: 1745. Reprinted for J. R. Smith, 1862, 8vo., pp. 152.

† *An Historical and Illustrated Handbook to the Town of Shrewsbury.* By HENRY PIDGEON, Treasurer of the Corporation, Author of "Memorials of Shrewsbury," &c., &c. Shrewsbury: J. O. Sandford, 18mo., pp. 196.

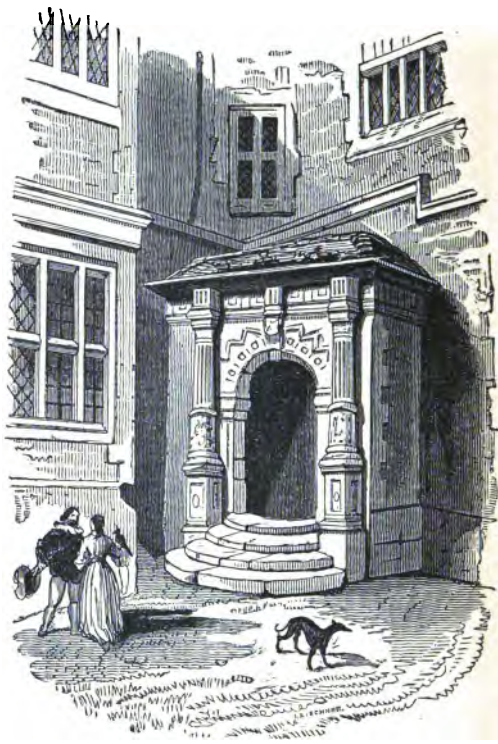
in 1689, these extensive buildings became ruinous, and their remains have been (during the present century) converted into three good houses. The hall and great chamber above form a portion of the residence of W. J. Clements, Esq., surgeon, who, with a commendable taste, preserves as far as possible the character of this part of the building.

The House in the Market Square, shown also on Plate V., is an excellent example of its period. It was erected by one John Lloyd, in 1579. Of course it will at once be seen, that its lower part has been altered and converted into a shop, but the gables and upper stories retain their original form. In the early part of the present century this building was used as Judges lodgings. Our next illustration shows the entrance to Rowley's Mansion, situated near the Mardol (anciently written *mardefolde*, derived from the British word *Marde*, signifying dairy, hence Dairyfold). This mansion is said to be the first brick building erected in Shrewsbury. It appears to have been built in 1618, by William Rowley, draper, the first of his family who settled in this town, of which he was admitted a Burgess in 1594, and made an alderman in 1633, under the charter of Charles I. His grand-daughter and co-heiress married John Hill, Esq., who lived in great hospitality in this mansion, from whom the street received the appellation of Hill's Lane, instead of Knuckin Street. He died in 1731, and the house was soon afterwards inhabited by the talented Dr. Adams, Incumbent of St. Chad's from 1731 to 1775. The portal of this mansion is curious, and is accurately delineated in the woodcut. The great chamber, or with-drawing-room, until lately remained nearly in its original state, and was adorned with a basso-relievo representation of the Creation, and other devices in stucco, &c. The oak wainscot from this and the other apartments has been sold, and the mullions from several of the windows removed. It is now used as a general storhouse, and presents a striking picture of "some banquet-hall deserted." In the rear are extensive malhouses, &c., all of ancient and curious timber-work.

Mr. Pidgeon's book is very neatly issued, and, as we have said before, will be found to be a great assistance to the visitor to Shrewsbury.

SCOTTISH PROVERBS.*

THE Scotch are "proverbial" for their wisdom, and that wisdom, if we may judge from this admirable little volume, is thoroughly embodied in their "proverbs." But not only their wisdom, but many curious and interesting phases of their social life, of their old-world manners and customs, and of their nationalities, do these proverbs present to the student curious in such matters. Quaintness of expression, and pecu-



* *The Proverbs of Scotland, collected and arranged, with notes, explanatory and illustrative.* By ALEXANDER HISLOP. Glasgow: Porteus & Hislop, pp. 372, small 8vo., 1862.



OLD HOUSE IN MARKET SQUARE, 1579.



ENTRANCE HALL OF THE COUNCIL HOUSE.

SHREWSBURY.

liar bents of thought crop out here and there among these "sayings of the people," which are curious and valuable to a surprising degree. The proverbs of a people may generally be regarded as a pretty sure index to their feelings, their principles, and their national characteristics and prejudices; and if proof were needed of the truth of this assertion, Mr. Hislop's volume, now before us, would abundantly supply it. A more curious collection has never been got together than it presents, and it is full of interest from beginning to end. Mr. Hislop is evidently a zealous and painstaking collector of these curious matters, and he deserves thanks for the care he has bestowed in arranging and classifying the immense mass of information he has got together; for the clearly written and ample notes he has added to those proverbs which require them; and for the admirable manner in which he has issued his volume to the public. "The plan of arrangement," says the author in his introduction, "was adopted, after due deliberation, as one of the most satisfactory which can be followed in a work of this nature. It contains, *first*, in a complete alphabet, all the proverbs which form the collection, carefully arranged according to their first words. *Second*, a classification of the first, as far as possible, into subjects—all proverbs relating to one or similar subjects being brought together into separate chapters, which are again alphabetically arranged. The greater portion of the proverbs thus appear twice—in the alphabetical order and under the subject. *Third*, a simple but comprehensive Glossary is appended, containing all the Scotch words to be found in the book. In the first part of the book a considerable number of notes are introduced. These notes the compiler had some hesitation in inserting, from a feeling that the greater number were mere literal explanations or illustrations, which conveyed generally but a very poor idea of the deeper meaning which the proverbs themselves are capable of yielding; and also in deference to opinions which have been expressed as to the propriety of adding notes to a collection of proverbs at all, as every reader of intelligence is competent to put an individual construction upon each, suited to circumstances; while the very wide inferences and applications which can be extracted from many of them, render the adapting of a brief and satisfactory note, in many cases, an impossibility. As it is, however, little merit is claimed for them, and if they are found to be of no aid in facilitating an interpretation, they will, at least, tend to relieve the monotonous or catalogue effect, so to speak, which is apt to be felt by many readers when perusing works arranged in alphabetical order. In all cases where the compiler could adapt a quotation or parallel proverb he did so, in preference to inserting an original note. To apply a proverb from the collection, it is hoped that, after all, the notes will be found no worse than 'Like a chip among parritch—little gude, little ill.'

"The classification, or second part of the book, has been a work of very great labour, and, indeed, attended with most unsatisfactory results. The difficulty of reducing a great number of proverbs, of almost universal application, into distinct, individual subjects can only be understood by those who have attempted the operation; while the greater number, which absolutely defy classification, add greatly to the difficulties of the task. In a word, it is impossible to make such an arrangement satisfactory in any degree; and the compiler respectfully claims the indulgence of his readers for this portion of the book, being well aware of its imperfections, as well as of his inability to correct them."

Undoubtedly Mr. Hislop has had difficulties to contend with in this part of his work, but he has well overcome them, and has succeeded in producing a better classification than could be reasonably expected. The Glossary, although not perhaps quite so full as we, on this side the Border would wish, is a great advantage to the reader, and is evidently prepared with considerable care. Altogether the volume is a very satisfactory one, and we hail it with pleasure. We believe it to be only the forerunner of other and greatly enlarged editions, and while wishing the author "God speed" in his undertaking, we heartily add in the words of one of his own country proverbs, "Fair fa' you, and that's nae fleecing."

ANCIENT IRISH HISTORY.*

MR. O'CURRY, the learned Professor of Irish History and Archæology in the Catholic University of Ireland, deserves the thanks of historians and antiquaries of every class, for the publication of the volume of lectures on the manuscript materials of Ancient Irish History now before us. The volume consists of twenty-one lectures, with a copious appendix, and illustrative fac-similes, and contains a larger, and better arranged, amount of information than any other work of a similar character which has come under our notice. The first lecture treats of the "lost books of ancient Erin"—the *Cuilmenn*, the *Saltair* of Tara, the book of the *Ua Chong bhail*, the *Cui Droma Snecht*, the *Seuchus Mór*, and others—and of the collections of Irish MSS. existing,

* *Lectures on the MS. Materials of Ancient Irish History.* By EUGENE O'CURRY, M.R.I.A. Dublin: James Duffy, 1861; 1 vol. 8vo., pp. 722. Plates.

or known to have existed. The second treats of the earliest existing MSS.; the third to the seventh, of the early historic writers, with the Ancient Annals from the Xth century downwards, and the other lectures are devoted to the works of the "four masters;" to the chief existing ancient books; to the books of genealogies and pedigrees; to the historic and imaginative tales and poems of different periods; to the consideration of the early ecclesiastical MSS., and the so-called "prophecies," and the last of the series, to the consideration of the question "how the history of Erin is to be written." Mr. O'Curry has proved himself by this work alone to be well fitted for the chair he so ably fills in the Irish University, and it is with real pleasure we see that the present volume is to be succeeded by others, in which he will treat of the governmental, social, and early religious systems of the sister isle; of the education of her people, and of learning in ancient times; of Gaelic chivalry or Orders of Champions; of ancient arms, buildings, furniture, costume and ornaments; of music, agriculture, commerce, arts and manufactures; and of the ancient funeral rites and places of sepulture of the people. With these volumes added to the present, a more complete insight into the ancient history of Ireland will be gained, than by any other work or series of works yet published. We must not omit to say, that in the appendix Mr. O'Curry has given numerous extracts—with translations where necessary—from ancient MSS., and that he has also given twenty-six beautifully executed plates of fac-similes of Irish manuscripts, from the time of St. Patrick, A.D. 430, down to that of Eugene O'Curry in 1848. These plates form the most complete, and certainly the most useful, series of examples of Irish writing we have seen, and will be of extreme value to the collector of manuscripts.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

MEERBROOK, NEAR LEEK.

THE following notice of a singular circumstance connected with this place, which occurred in 1822, will perhaps be worthy of preservation in the "RELIQUARY." The account appeared in the *Christian Remembrancer* for 1834, to which it was communicated by a clergyman, who, with the incumbent, was an eye-witness. The following is an extract from a diary quoted by him, and his observations on it—

"Tu. Feb. 12th.—A most curious gnomon of ice appeared on our dial-post, exactly in the same direction as the old brass one did appear, viz. —due north and south; the old one being removed, and its vacant place filled with water about an inch deep. This icy gnomon was nearly of the same size as the old brass one, nearly of the same thickness, and exceedingly clear, and transparent, and hard. Lines, too, were drawn from the centre, or point of the gnomon, to the circumference as marking the hours. Who can give a probable philosophical account of this strange phenomenon?"

"The morning of the day in question being fine, and the sun out, I was walking near the spot, when I observed on the dial-post something shining, which I took to be glass; but walking up to it, I beheld to my astonishment, a sundial of ice, which I immediately showed to my father and others. A pail was placed over it, and thus was this curiosity preserved entire till about noon on that day, when the gnomon fell; and where it had stood, we observed a fissure through the ice which had represented the dial plate. But the cavity cut in the stone for the reception of the dial plate was quite smooth, and contained nothing to cause the water to be frozen in that particular form. The situation of the dial is about six yards to the south of our church door, and in all other directions quite open."

Meerbrook, where the circumstance occurred, is situated three miles N.E. from Leek, in Staffordshire. The church is situated at the western end of the village. It was built about the seventh year of the reign of Elizabeth, by Sir Ralph Bagnall, to whom the Abbey of Dieulacresse, with all its lands, had been given. The Rev. Wm. Brereton, A.B., is the first minister of whom any sepulchral record is to be found in the church or yard. At his death in 1716, the Rev. Daniel Turner, became incumbent. Until late in the last century, no schoolroom was erected in Meerbrook, and the business of education was therefore carried on in the church. During the year 1743, Philip Hollins, a youth from the New Grange, attended there. He is said to have been peculiarly handsome, and, being a gentleman's son, was allowed the use of a gun. One day, during the hour appointed for dinner, he was standing in the belfry of the church with the gun in his hand, with its muzzle towards him, when by some means it was discharged, and poor Hollins fell, mortally wounded. The marks on the wall which were allowed to remain many years, have of late been covered up. The tomb of this unfortunate youth bears the following inscription—"Interr'd here the Body of *Philip Hollins*, Son of *John* and *Eliz. Hollins* of *New Grange*, who departed this life *December* the 10th 1743, Aged 16. *The Lord killah & maketh Alive; he bringeth down to the Grave, and he raiseth up.*" W. B.

Leekfrith.

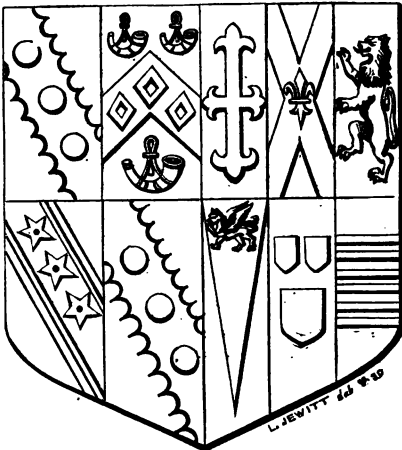
LWLWORTH CHURCH, CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

HERALDIC QUERY.—On a flat stone in this church is the following inscription, to the "Godly Memorie" of Margaret, wife of Sir John Cutts, and daughter and coheirss of Sir John Brockett—"Sacred to

Posteritie and the Godly Memorie of Margaret Cvttts Daighter & co-heire of Sr John Cvttts by whom she had issue Sr John Robert and Elenor Cvttts the two latter deceased. She left the Manovr of Boxworth in Cambridgeshire to the Sorriver John who much more impayred in her losse then repayrd in her benefit æternally sad save in the assvrance of her happier state hath here covered the earth that covers her with this plaine Monument 22d November 1610." On the stone are two brasses of arms, *Cutts* impaling *Brockett* as shown in the engraving—1 and 4.

Cutts, arg. on a bend, sable, 3 plates; 2. *Corney*, arg. a chevron between 3 bugle horns strung, sable; 3. *Esmer-ton*, arg. on a bend cottised, sable, 3 mullets arg.; impaling, quarterly of six—1. *Brockett*, a cross potence; 2. *Neville*, gu. a saltire arg.; 3. *Fauconberg*, arg. a lion rampant, az.; 4.? on a pile az. a griffin passant, or; 5. *Fitz-Symon*, gu. 3 inescutcheons argent; 6. *Benstead*, gu. 3 bars gemmelles arg.

QUERY.—To what family does the fourth bearing in the impaled arms (on a pile az. a griffin passant, or.) belong? W. H. B.



KNOWLE HILLS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

SIR—Will you, or some of your numerous correspondents, afford the readers of the "RELIQUARY" some information respecting Knowle Hills? I am not sure the name is spelt correctly, but the place I mean is in a wood, some two or three miles from Swarkestone. Most residents in Derby and the neighbourhood have visited that charming retreat on a summer afternoon, but though friends and I have often gone there, I never heard of any body who could tell me any thing about the place. The old couple who have so long resided there, seem to know nothing beyond the fact, that when there was a mansion at Knowle Hills, it belonged to the Burdett family. Was the place simply a country residence, or was it ever a monastic establishment? What was the use of those strange excavations called cellars? but which resemble in design a Roman crypt or receptacle for funeral urns. Neither ale or wine cellars could they ever have been. They are cut in the solid red sandstone, and if really old, are in marvellously good preservation. What was the crescent-shaped room with the niches (which probably once held statues) on the lower terrace? The close proximity of the fine old trees which are gradually uprooting the steps, would suggest that it was once a summer-house, or temple in the garden, and not a drawing-room. There exists a traditionary story, that from the vaults or cellars at Knowle Hills, there was once a subterraneous passage going under the bed of the Trent! to the vaults in Repton Church!! Is there any truth in that old wife's tale? By affording some information respecting so interesting a place, you will greatly oblige

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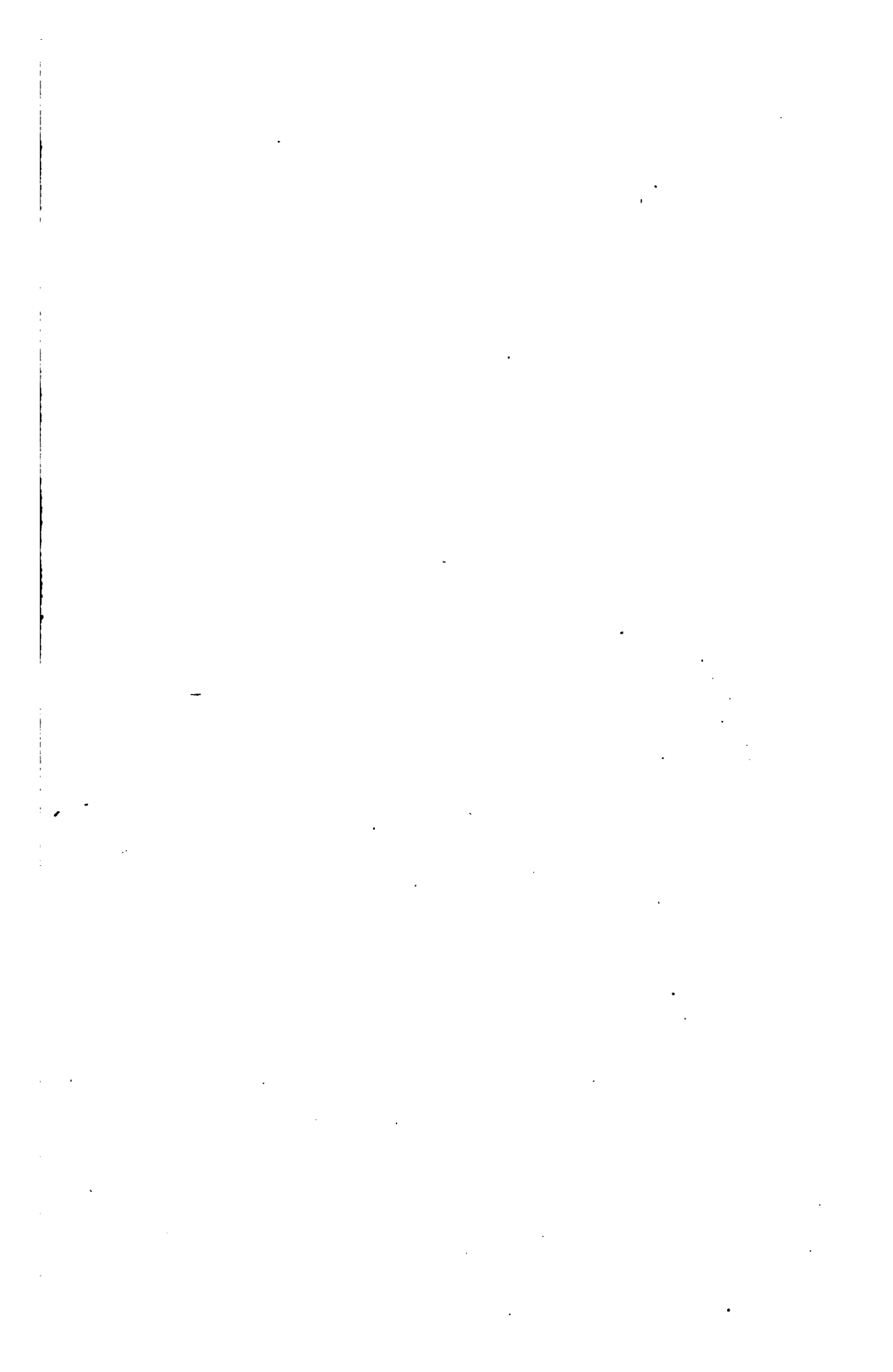
Knowle Hills is undoubtedly a place worthy of description and illustration in the pages of the "RELIQUARY," and, indeed, is one which has long been dotted down in our memoranda for that purpose. We would suggest to our fair correspondent, that she cannot do better than visit Knowle Hills, make sketches and notes of its interesting features, and give our readers the result of her labours in a paper on the subject.

[ED. RELIQUARY.]

INSCRIPTION IN BARLBOROUGH CHURCHYARD.

100 yeares lived I, William Cooke,
God lent the time and I it tooke;
The 30th of Januari, 1640, my life ended;
Have given to Barlborough pore
20 pounds for evermore.

E. C., Jun.





ENTRANCE GATEWAY, SHOEMAKERS ARBOUR,
KINGSLAND, SHREWSBURY.

THE RELIQUARY.

OCTOBER, 1862.



1 2 3 4
KINGSLAND AND ITS ARBOURS.*

ANCIENT GUILDS, TRADING COMPANIES, AND THE ORIGIN OF THE SHREWSBURY SHOW.

BY HENRY PIDGEON, ESQ.

TREASURER TO THE CORPORATION OF THAT BOROUGH, AND

Author of "Memorials of Shrewsbury," &c., &c.

THE incorporation of various trades and fraternities in the principal towns of the kingdom, was a remarkable feature of the 15th century, and was in many places preceded by the foundation of *Guilds*, whose origin was anterior to any charters or registers now extant, and whose

* 1.—The Tailors Arbour. 2.—The Shoemakers Arbour. 3.—The Butchers Arbour,
4.—The Painters and Booksellers Arbour.

existence may be obscurely traced, even beyond the date of any remaining records. Associations of a similar description were customary among the ancients; they occur in the *Capitula* of Carloman, anno 880, and in other of the Anglo-Saxon Synods. The derivation of the word Guild is from Gelda—a contribution from a body of persons for general public purposes, comprising in their objects the advantages of alms and good fellowship, with wholesome provisions for the adjustment of disputes without the irritating and expensive process of litigation: to these were added some of a commercial character, which subsequently devolved to companies of traders.

A Merchant Guild was established in Shrewsbury as a voluntary association, at least as early as the 11th year of King John, though from the general tenour of a roll among the municipal archives of the town being inscribed "*names of the thanes men*," a word of Saxon origin, there is a probability that it existed in the Anglo-Saxon times. However, in the charter granted to the town by Henry III. in 1227, it is ordered, that the burgesses and their heirs may have a Merchant Guild, and no person who does not belong to that Guild, should exercise merchandise in the borough without the consent of the burgesses.

But, beyond the secular duties above-mentioned, these Guilds combined a pious provision for religious duties, particularly masses for the souls of deceased members. The roll of persons forming the Salopian Guild in the 11th year of King John, 1209, is prefaced with this solemn invocation, "May the Holy Spirit be present with us." And oftentimes a Guild would build an additional chapel, chancel, or aisle, to the parish church where they occasionally assembled, or erect a distinct edifice for their own especial accommodation.

At the period when they were introduced into most of the principal towns as incorporated bodies for protecting particular branches of trade and manufactures, while ample provision was made for social meetings, for relaxation, and the interchange of good brotherhood, the higher source whence all benefits are derived, was not forgotten, nor the duty of showing an example to their servants and dependents, in a due regard to those solemnities wherein man draws nearest to his Maker, however they might have been mixed with a mistaken zeal of superstition.

Such a proceeding is evident in the re-edification of Trinity Chapel, on the south side of St. Mary's Church, Shrewsbury, which was undertaken at the charge of the fraternity of Drapers, who also maintained a priest therein, and founded almshouses for fourteen poor persons. Even after the Reformation, this body evinced a regard for piety, by providing an allowance to the Vicar of St. Alkmund's, for reading prayers in that church, at six o'clock on Monday mornings, before the combrethren set out for Oswestry market.

The Company of Mercers, also, sustained a priest in St. Chad's Church, to officiate daily at the altar of St. Michael, their patron saint; and the two shillings and twopence paid from their funds to the occupants of the almshouses, which until the last four years stood near the church, was originally given to pray for the King, Queen, and their Council, and for the fraternity of the said Guild.

Probably, in imitation of these, Thomas Mynde, Abbot of Shrewsbury, founded the Guild or fraternity to St. Wenefrede, in the parish church of the Holy Cross within his monastery, by Royal Charter, Feb. 9th, 1486, and which comprised the principal persons of the town.

The Company of Shearmen, a very numerous body at one time, appear to have been patrons of the Chantry of the Virgin Mary, in the Church of St Julian; and in 1583, when the stone cross, which stood in Old St. Chad's Churchyard, was taken down, there was found "a faire stone," on which was engraved a butcher's axe and knife, whence says an old MS., "it is concluded that the Company of Butchers paid for building the same."

The several incorporated companies which existed in Shrewsbury, when flourishing in their integrity, added much to the interests of the place, and by their activity, as well as social example, laid the basis of trade and wealth. Camden in his *Britannia*, 1586, writes, "It is a fine city, well inhabited and of good commerce, and by the industry of the citizens is very rich." Their advantages in early times were many, and we now, in a measure, enjoy the fruits of their working, for various excellences have arisen from them, although their life is almost gone, and the majority of them have but a nominal existence. Having survived the original purpose of their institution, time has overtaken and left them in the rear; yet, it may be mentioned to the credit of some of the companies in this town, that they have acted up to the spirit of their institution, by contributing, according to their respective means, pecuniary assistance to decayed members, to charitable objects and other purposes, until their powers ceased (in a measure) under the Municipal Act of 1835, although, perhaps, their charters in strict law are as valid as ever.

The following Fraternities or Guilds existed in Shrewsbury, the chief of which were the Company of DRAPERS, and the Company of MERCERS AND GOLDSMITHS; the former possessed considerable property, and were incorporated by Edward IV., 12th Jan. 1461-2, as were the latter by the same King in 1480, entries, however, occur of admission of freemen to this company in 1425. The SADDLERS, PAINTERS, &c., were incorporated by Royal Charter from Edward IV., 8th May, 1479. The composition of the BARBER CHIRURGEONS, 32 Edward I., 1304, and incorporated with the WAX AND TALLOW CHANDLERS by James II., 1686. The Royal Charter of the SHOEMAKERS is dated at Westminster, 12th November, 1387, and recites a Charter of Edward III. A composition was also obtained by them in 1561. The VINTNERS, 14th Edward IV., 1412. WEAVERS, 27th Henry VI., 1448-9. FLETCHERS, COOPERS, AND BOWYERS, 27th Henry VI., 1449. CARPENTERS AND TYLERS, 28th Henry VI., 1449-50. TAILORS AND SKINNERS, 39th Henry VI., 1460. SMITHS, ARMOURERS, &c., have a composition 19th James I., 1621. FISHMONGERS, 1423. It is certain that the MILLERS, BAKERS, COOKS, BUTCHERS, AND SHEARMEN, had compositions before 1479, as they are included in the order then made for the rank and precedence of the several companies on the day of Corpus Christi. The Millers existed until the time of Elizabeth. There were also

Companies of TANNERS, GLOVERS, &c., in 1479, although they, like several other "crafts," have now only left a name behind. It may be stated, that several of the bodies above enumerated, sometimes comprehended in their compositions more trades than have been specified. Thus to the Company of Carpenters and Tylers were joined the Brick-makers, Bricklayers, and Plasterers. The earliest admission I have found to this body, appears from the warden's accounts—

29th Henry VIII., N. Harper for his admission	...	00	07	04
1597. 24th June, Roger Wilson for ye like, ye rest forgiven by consent	...	01	06	00

From a document in the possession of the writer, it appears, that previously to the year 1821, there was in existence a translation of a Charter made in the 19th year of Edward IV., to the Saddlers, Painters, Glaziers, Curriers and others, of this town. In the year first stated, a search was made for the original Charter in the Record Office of the Tower of London, by the Deputy Keeper, but without success. He at the same time wrote, stating "that of the period before-mentioned, viz.—19th Edward IV., nothing is on record, touching any of the Companies of Shrewsbury." It further appears, that all charters passing under the Great Seal of England, should be enrolled in the Court of Chancery, and that the Tower is the only legitimate depository for such records from their earliest period to the year 1483.

History, it has been remarked, is but an exercise of the memory, unless it enables us to improve our condition and experience, or to appreciate it by comparison. Hence we learn, that in former times the splendid festival of Corpus Christi, in the Church of Rome, was observed in this town with much pomp and solemnity, by the masters and wardens of the several trading companies, the members of the corporation, the parochial clergy, and the various religious fraternities of the place. The procession, so far back as the time of Henry VI., appears to have been "tyme owt of mynde," and which several of the Guilds were obliged to support. This is apparent from their "compositions" and byelaws containing regulations to that effect. That of the Weavers, provides that certain fines shall be applied to the "sustentacon and encrece of the lyght of the seyd crafte of Wev's at the feast of Corpus Xpi daye." The composition of the Mercers, Iron-mongers, and Goldsmiths, directs that they shall provide "300 mede of wax yearly, to be burnt in the p'cession of the Feast of Corpus Xpi." In the celebration of this anniversary, the various bodies proceeded to a stone cross, probably that called the "Weeping Cross,"* two miles S.E. of the town, where "all joined in bewailing their sins, and in chanting forth petitions for a plentiful harvest;" they then returned in the same order to the Church of St. Chad, where to each was

* In 1795, there was discovered in St. Giles's Churchyard, the head or upper part of an ancient cross, which no doubt formed part of the "Weeping Cross," which stood at the boundary of the parish of Holy Cross and St. Giles. On the sides are sculptured the Crucifixion, the Visitation, the Virgin and Child, and a Penitent in the act of devotion. It now supports a font or lavatory in the Abbey Church. The head of the cross which stood before the south door of St. Giles's Church, was found in 1852, in clearing out the foundations of a buttress at the west end of the church.

assigned a particular place in the choir. Three days of recreation succeeded in the following week.

After the Reformation the religious part of the ceremony was, of course, set aside; but a day of disport and merriment was observed. Among the pastimes maintained, were bonfires, the setting up of may-poles, &c., and the celebration of "religious mysteries," or "miracle plays." Against these, however, and every species of dramatic performance, the favourers of Puritanism commenced an attack; but, as Queen Elizabeth and her courtiers indulged in this kind of amusement without scruple, the practice was tolerated for some time.

In 1575, when Leicester, the Queen's favourite, entertained his Sovereign at Kenilworth, with every device which the refinement or rusticity of the age could furnish, "certain good hearted men of Coventry made petition, that they might renew now their old Storial Show." The thing, said they, "is grounded in story, and, for pastime, wont to be played in our city yearly, till now of late laid down by the zeal of certain of their preachers, even very commendable for their behaviour, but somewhat too sour in preaching away their pastime."

The setting up of a "green tree," or maypole, gaily decked with garlands, before the Shearmen's Hall, in Shrewsbury, was, according to an old MS. in my possession, an usage practised by the apprentices of this large company on their feast-day, previously to the year 1588. The noisy revelry connected therewith, seems to have excited the displeasure of the Puritans; and the custom being denounced by the "public preacher of the town" (an office granted to the minister of St. Mary's), and also forbidden by the bailiffs; the MS. further says, that "in 1591 certain young men were indicted at the sessions, but on their submission, they were acquit of their disobedience, and all further proceedings against them quashed; and it was determined that the usual tree might be put up as heretofore, so that it be done soberly and in good order, without broils or contention." The attempt to obstruct this annual festivity, caused an angry cavilling and interchange of written communications between the favourers of it and the bailiffs, so as to raise an opposition at the annual audit of the town accounts, for the expense incurred by the prosecution.

This ebullition of feeling having subsided, a more orderly mode of enjoyment seems to have been adopted, and gradually to have progressed in public estimation; since, from the circumstance as above narrated, another old local MS. notices, 1591, "the trades began to go to Kingsland," the usual day of the festival being retained. In order to accommodate the different combrethren, and to preserve quietude "within the walls," each company probably on their petition, had subsequently, by favour of the corporation, a small plot of ground allotted to them, varying in extent, from nearly one-fourth to one-eighth of an acre, wherein to enjoy their festivity, at Kingsland (anciently written Chingsland). This space being enclosed with a hedge and planted with trees, was called an "Arbour," and here tents of wood framework, early in the 17th century, were permitted to be erected, and as funds increased, the combrethren in more recent years, ventured, though without the sanction of the corporation, to build

more substantial structures of brickwork. A general view of this portion of Kingsland, taken a few years ago by Mr. L. Jewitt, before the destruction of the arbours, will be found at the head of this paper. It shows the Tailors Arbour to the left, the Shoemakers in the centre, and the Butchers, and Painters, and Booksellers, to the right.*

It may be mentioned, that the interior fittings of all the Arbours were of a like character, viz.—a central table extending the whole length, with benches on either side. At the upper end was a raised chair, with a canopy, for the mayor or presiding warden, and at the lower, a partition enclosed a buttery for the viands.

The earliest notice having reference to these privileged enclosures which I have been able to discover, is from the Book of Accounts of the *Shoemakers Company*. This document begins in 1637, and is remarkably well kept from that period nearly to the present time. The first entry shows possession of the ground—

		£	s.	d.
1637-8	Received of Richard Harris for ye Rent of ye Harbour & Maze ...	0	0	6
1645	Paid for ditching about the Arbour & new dressing the Maze	0	6	3

The space taken by this company for their Arbour is nearly a quarter of an acre, exclusive of an appendage called the "Maze," to be noticed presently. Of the ten or twelve arbours which formerly dotted Kingsland, the Shoemakers was the largest. In form also, it it was different, being octagonal, but like the others, composed of a timber frame and lattice-work. The close, or area in which it stood, was approached by a Doric stone portal, the piers supporting the arch being faced with fluted pilasters. It was erected in 1679, by "the free will offerings of the brethren and half-brethren" of the fraternity, aided by a contribution from the general funds, at a charge of £28 6s. 7d. In 1684, there was placed on either side above the arch, two stone figures, representing "Crispin and Crispianus," the patrons of "the gentle crafte;" and as if in forbearance of the iconoclastic fury which had not long before characterised the interregnum, the following lines (which had long been scarcely legible and were last year removed) were inscribed on a panel:—

"We are but images of stonne,
Do us no harme
We can do nonne."

The effigies still remain, but in a sadly mutilated state, having received much wilful damage about the middle of the last century, by a youth resident in the vicinity, who had the audacity to chalk his name on the gate as the perpetrator of the outrage. This arbour, with its

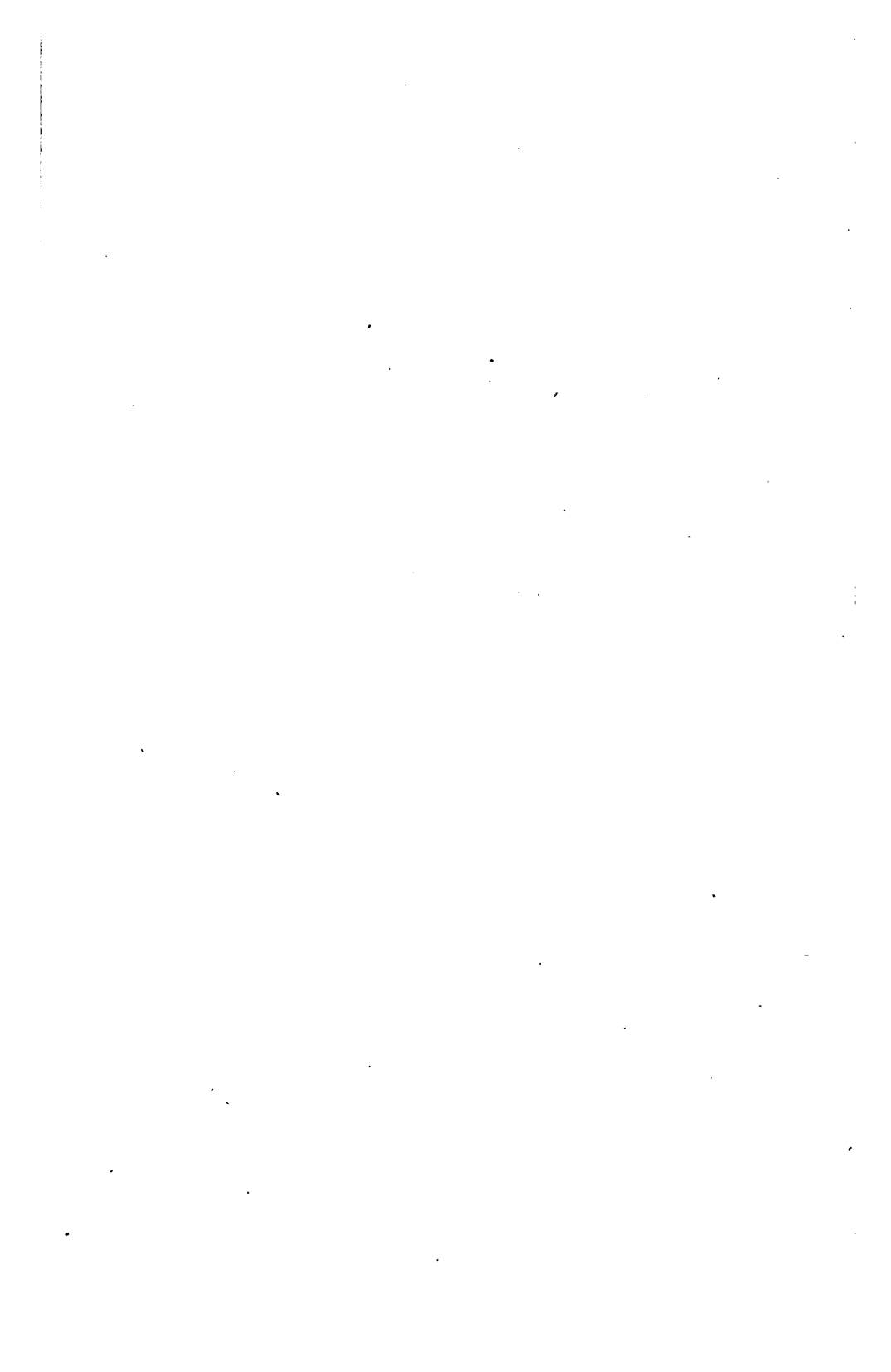
* The Illustrations accompanying this paper, are from sketches made by myself in the summer of 1845, and are the only representations of these very interesting "arbours" which have ever been engraved. As some of the arbours have, since that period, been destroyed, and the others are now doomed to destruction, these views become especially interesting and valuable. The engravings show the whole of the "arbours" in existence at that time, viz.—the Tailors, and the entrance doorway to the same; the Shoemakers; the sculptured gateway to the Shoemakers; the Butchers; the Painters, Booksellers, and Saddlers; the Bakers; and the Smiths and Armourers, &c.



THE SMITHS AND ARMOURERS ARBOUR.



THE BUILDERS OR BRICKLAYERS ARBOUR.
KINGSLAND, SHREWSBURY.



highly interesting and curious gateway, is engraved on Plate VI.; and its situation on Kingsland will be seen on page 61 ante.

The cost of this sculpture is thus related—

		£	s.	d.
1684-5	Pd. the stone cutter for cutting two figures for the gate at Kingsland	2	0	0
	For nails & lead to fix them	0	3	5
	For painting & gilding them	1	10	0

The "Maze," above alluded to, adjoined the arbour. No description of it has ever been published, and I derive the following account from a MS. written in the last century and now in my possession. It was generally known as "The Shoemakers Race," and formed a labyrinth of walks, that contained a measured mile within the "diameter" of a few yards. "These walks were thrown into a kind of regular confusion, so that before you ran half way it was 'ten to one' but you lost your route and became more and more perplexed. It wanted little repair, the boys taking care of that by constant use, and was much admired by curious strangers." The Maze appears to have been encompassed with a hedge, and during many years there are repeated charges in the accounts of the company for "ditching and turfing" it, and for the repair of the arbour. The former was destroyed in 1796, when a large brick windmill was erected on a portion of its site. This also was removed in 1861.

		£	s.	d.
1673	Paid for a petition for Inclosynge the Maze	00	01	00
	— which was spent upon the suruaiers	00	02	00
1676	— for repairing the Maze	05	00	00
1677	Pd. Mr. Habegall for repairing ye Maze & harbor	00	15	00
	Pd. which was laid out in prosecuting of them that Abused the harbour & Maze	00	04	06

The Butchers Arbour was of a similar description to the Tailors, with the addition of a brick buttery. Over the exterior gate was the arms of the company, painted on a large iron plate. The arbour fell down July 7th, 1860, and the whole of the materials were sold, as also the trees which surrounded it in the following year. This Arbour is engraved on page 61 ante.

The Painters, Booksellers, and Saddlers Arbour stood in a line with the above, and was only separated by a hedge. It was rebuilt with brick in 1792, and enlarged in 1806, and £25 expended in the erection of a wall in 1830, when two scarlet gowns were purchased for the wardens, at a cost of £3. The arbour was taken down early in the present year, and the enclosure, with that of the Butchers, thrown open to Kingsland. This Arbour is also shown on the general view on page 61.

The Smiths and Armourers, on the south-east side, was rebuilt of brick about 35 years ago, and now forms two cottages. Of this Arbour a representation will be found on Plate VII.

The Builders, or Bricklayers, on the western side of Kingsland, has also been re-edified with brick, and forms a dwelling-house. On the occasion of the coronation of George IV., July 19, 1821, a new gateway was erected by the company, with an inscription surmounted by a crown, commemorative of the above event. This Arbour is engraved on Plate VII.

The Tailor's Arbour is an oblong, 22ft. by 14ft., and constructed of wood and lattice-work, to which a brick cottage has been attached



ENTRANCE GATEWAY, TAILORS ARBOUR, SHREWSBURY.

within the last 25 years. The outer gateway displayed the arms and motto of the company carved in wood, and set up in 1669, at a cost of £1 10s., and which, after several re-furbishings, fell into decay and was lost or destroyed two years since. The earliest notice of the Arbour is thus recorded in the account book of the company—

		£	s.	d.
1661	Pd. for making ye Harbor on Kingsland	...	02	07 00
	Pd. for Seates	...	00	10 02
	Pd. for cutting ye Bryars & ditching & spent yt day	...	00	01 04
	Pd. in part for ye flag & streamers	...	02	11 01
1676	Pd. for culleringe the gate of the harboure & for drawing the com- pan's Armes upon it	...	00	08 00

The Gateway is here engraved, and the Arbour itself is shown on the illustration on page 61 ante.

The Weavers Arbour was removed more than half-a century ago, and was situated not far distant from the above.

The Shearmen or Cloth Workers had their arbour on the south-west bank. Two or three trees which still remain, denote its site. Formerly, and within recent memory, there was "a large tree" here, which had seats placed amid its spreading branches. To this point, regalement was afforded to such persons as dared to venture the lofty height; but who, after having imbibed too much of the "invigorating cheer" of the brotherhood, had oftentimes not sufficient temerity to reach *terra firma* without the appliance of mechanical assistance.

The Bakers Arbour was situated south-east of the last, and has long been used as a cottage residence, to which the close forms a garden. It was rebuilt with brick early in the present century, and was formerly pleasantly surrounded with trees, and commands a fine prospect.

The building was purchased in 1848, by the present writer, as Treasurer of the Corporation, from the assigns of a person who had taken



THE BAKERS ARBOUR, SHREWSBURY.

possession of it, as, on account of sustained costs against the company, in an action for supposed infringement of their rights, about forty years since. The company then became defunct.

The Skinners and Glovers was on the north. It was of trellis-work slated. Being much dilapidated, it was removed about 45 years ago. Its site is still marked by a large and lofty oak tree, beneath which the "lads and lasses" of bygone generations had oftentimes danced merrily.

Of these arbours five only remain, and during the present year an arrangement has been completed with the existing members of the several companies, which has transferred their possession to the corporation of the town, for a proposed purpose of improving the lands of Kingsland.

At this point it may be proper to remark, that Kingsland, or Chingsland, as it is written in an early Norman grant, is a piece of land comprising 27 acres, with other adjoining fields, and belongs to the burgesses of Shrewsbury. It is delightfully situated on an eminence, across the river near the town, from whence is a fine panoramic view of the fertile plain of Shropshire, richly diversified with hills and mountains, whilst the venerable spires and towers of the churches rising above the trees, combine to form an interesting landscape. The ground appears to have been waste land, originally belonging to the Crown, and granted to the burgesses, thirty of whom annually receive four shillings and sixpence from its produce. A fee farm rent of one shilling yearly is also paid to the assigns of the late Right Hon. Earl Somers. In 1529, it was let by the corporation at a rent of £3 per annum, and in 1586, ordered to be enclosed.

"SHREWSBURY SHOW"

is perhaps, with the exception of Coventry and the Guild at Preston, in Lancashire, the only similar exhibition in the Kingdom. The anniversary has always been anticipated by Salopians with feelings of delight, as affording a day of hospitality and recreation to distant friends, who endeavoured to meet on the occasion. Nearly a century ago, there is evidence to prove that it was an event of sufficient importance for a long journey to witness; and about this period the Incorporation of Mercers, Ironmongers, and Goldsmiths, would transact no further business on the "Show Day" than the election of their officers.

No detailed account exists as to the extent of the original pageantry displayed in the exhibition of the "Show;" in this respect, it probably fluctuated after its first institution in the reign of Elizabeth, as within recent memory.

During the troublous reign of Charles I. the inhabitants were heavily oppressed for the repairs of the castle, ramparts, gates, walls, &c., of the town, and being also required to pay heavy charges for soldiers' wages, in the adoption of measures absolutely requisite for the place, and to which the several incorporated companies were assessed and obliged to contribute, it is not to be expected that much money could be spared for festivity or pageantry; and the gloomy and uncertain state of affairs during the time of the Commonwealth, was less likely to further such a proceeding, inasmuch as the town was considerably impoverished, from the repeated exactions which had long been made upon the gentry and residents, in their espousal of the Royal cause of the First Charles.

The return of Charles II. to the throne, took place May 29th, 1660, and from the following year, various of the combrethren, as appears from their books of accounts, seem to have evinced a laudable spirit in the exercise of hospitality and display to Kingsland. As above shown, the "Tailors" built their arbour, and the fraternity of Shoemakers, as if unwilling to be outdone, erected their handsome portal, which still remains.

It may be interesting to notice the expense, and various items connected with the charge of taking a Trade to Kingsland in the reign of James II., and which I have collected from the muniments of the *Tailors Company*—

		£	s.	d.
1687	Pd. 4 doz. & 9 yds. ribbon, at 3s. per doz.	0	14	0
—	Drinke at Kingsland	0	16	0
—	Wine att ditto	0	6	0
—	Bunns, 8d.; Bread, 12d.; tobacco & pipes, 19d.	0	2	7
—	Drums & musick	1	4	0
—	Carrying the Colours	0	1	6
—	John Boulton & William Lewis	0	3	0
—	the Woman for looking after ye drinke, &c.	0	2	0
—	Man for do.	0	1	0
—	Man att ye gate	0	1	0
—	Trumpitter in ye harbour	0	3	0
—	For ruffles & a shute of knotts	0	6	6
—	For making ye peake & altering ye gloves	0	1	6
—	For a payre of gloves for ye gyrl & given ye gyrl in money	0	3	6
—	For moweing ye harbor & cutting ye hedge	0	2	6

							£	s.	d.
1687	Pd. Woman for bringing & fetching ye saddle	0	1	0
	— The man for fetching ye horse & dressing him	0	1	6
	— For altering ye Mantua	0	1	6
	— For levinian to line ye sleeves	0	0	10
	— Given to Mrs. Scott for dressing ye gyrlie	0	5	0
	— For a band box	0	0	6
1688	given ye Antikes at ye Harbor	0	4	0
	given to ye gyrlie that did ride before us	0	2	6
	a payre of gloves ye gyrlie yt Ridd	0	0	8

The following extract from a MS., indicates the order in which the "Trades" went to Kingsland in the year 1685:—

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--|
| 1. Shearmen. | 7. Bricklayers & Carpenters. |
| 2. Shoemakers or Corvisors. | 8. Hatters, Coopers, Joiners & Turners. |
| 3. Tailors, &c. | 9. Blacksmiths. |
| 4. Butchers. | 10. Bakers. |
| 5. Barber Chirurgéons. | 11. Skinners & Glovers. |
| 6. Weavers. | 12. Saddlers, Painters & Glaziers, Book-sellers, Printers, &c. |

The following are the names of the different Companies, as they appear in the old MS. in possession of the late Thomas Farmer Dukes, Esq. :—

DRAMATIS PROCESSIONIS ARTIFICUM SALOP. IN FESTO CORPORIS CHRISTI.

- | | |
|--|---|
| Molendarij—Millers. | Fletchers, Cowp'd & Boners—Butchers. |
| Pistores—Bakers. | Pictores—Painters. |
| Piscatores—Fishmongers. | Tonsarij, cū Bartr Tonsoritz—Barber Surgeons. |
| Coa—Mercers. | Vestarij—Tailors. |
| Carnifices—Shearmen. | Pellionarij—Skinners. |
| Panmarij, Panitonsors—Drapers. | Ferrarius—Ironmongers. |
| Corwenarij—Shoemakers. | Pilcorum—Hatters. |
| Fabri—Blacksmiths. | Linarius—Flax Dressers. |
| Cellarij—Brewers. | |
| Carpentarij—Carpenters & Cabinet Makers. | |

To give an adequate idea of the pageantry exhibited in past generations would now be a difficult task, even if it were possible, and therefore "Times doting chronicler" must be our instructor.

The Shearmen or Clothworkers had a personation of Edward IV., and sometimes "*Bishop Blaize*," with a mitre of wool, a full made shirt serving for lawn sleeves.

The Shoemakers were invariably represented by their patrons, "Crispin and Crispianus," the former in the costume of a cavalier, temp. Charles I., in a buff jerkin, large boots, and high-crowned hat, bearing in his hand for a "Mace" a semicircular cutting knife, surmounted by a boot; the latter, in a military uniform of the last century, with a huge cocked hat, &c. Their horses led by "Squires."

The Tailors (to whom the "Mantua Makers" seem to have been appurtenant), were originally preceded by a Queen, decked with "ruffles," probably in honour to the "Lady Elizabeth," who ratified their "composition," in the third year of her reign; sometimes by two knights with drawn swords: also by a figurative allegory of "Adam and Eve," the first of their craft, dressed in long "aprons of leaves

sewed together." Before these personages was carried a large branch of a tree, from which an apple was occasionally plucked and "temptingly" offered.

The Butchers had a "Monarch" on horseback, wearing a large be-spangled crown, decorated with variously coloured feathers, and holding in his hand a "cleaver" emblazoned with the crest of the company, and followed by a body of "Fencers." These were a number of boys in white frock coats, dexterously brandishing "foils" in their march, each being gaily dressed with ribbons, and having on their cheeks a "beauty spot," considered at one time so fashionable.

The Barber Chirurgeons and Weavers supported their "Ladye," St. Catherine, riding on a palfrey, and clad in a white robe and mantle, and bearing in her hand a wheel and distaff, at which she is employed.

The Bricklayers, &c., some sixty years ago, adopted for their leader the bluff monarch, Henry VIII., dressed in a gorgeous robe and scarlet mantle, and a vest of many colours to cover his rotundity.

The Hatters, an Indian Chief on horseback, brandishing a spear.

The Smiths and Armourers, from time unknown were preceded by Vulcan, or a knight in a complete suite of black armour, bearing a sword and shield, inscribed—

"WITH HAMMER AND HAND ALL HEARTS (*sic*) DO STAND,"

and supported by two attendants, who occasionally discharge a blunderbuss. The armour was given by the company to the Museum of the Natural History and Antiquarian Society in the town, where it is now preserved.

The Bakers were capricious in their display. Venus, Cupid, and Ceres have sometimes formed characters; as also a large loaf of bread, festooned with garlands, and borne on a pole.

The Flax Dressers had impersonations of Adam and Eve, dressed in closely fitting dresses of net, with wreaths of leaves, and a stream of flax flowing from their heads in imitation of hair. That of the lady—literally "flaxen hair"—was so profuse as to completely envelope the her body.

The Skinners and Glovers, the figure of a moveable stag set on high, and attended by huntsmen sounding bugle horns.

The Saddlers, &c., brought up the rear by a gorgeously caparisoned horse, led by a groom in proper costume; and during the last thirty years, *the Painters* have exhibited an excellent personation of Sir Peter Paul Reubens, the illustrious Prince of design and King of allegory, the real "Knight" of the pageant.

In the foregoing manner (and nearly similar, though with some variations, at the celebration in the present year), "The Trades" move towards Kingsland, accompanied by several bands of music, flags and streamers, emblazoned with the different arms, or emblematical of the insignia of the respective crafts. Until recent years, the several wardens in their robes, and the stewards with their wands of office, joined in the procession, which, being also attended by a goodly array of combrethren, walking as it were, hand in hand, presented a lively

picture of the customs of other and olden times, when the various classes of society participated in mutual enjoyment, and could afford to forget any differences in the sunshine of a holiday of social relaxation and joyous festivity. Formerly the Mayor and Corporation, with their friends, followed on horseback, and were wont to be entertained with a collation and hearty welcome by the Trading Companies in each of the Arbours, where speeches, sentiments, and mirth, gave additional zest to the good cheer provided. In later years, when the Municipal authorities attended, they have proceeded to Kingsland on foot by the shortest route.

From the Tailors' Company's Book is the following—

				£	s.	d.
1679	Paid 3 qts. of Sack & a Bunn to Mr. Maior	0	6	4

From the Shoemakers'—

				£	s.	d.
1679	Paid John Hall for Wine which was brought to Kingsland by consent of the Company	00	06	00
	Pd. Mr. Acton for two quarts of Sacke, which was brought ye same time	00	04	00
	Pd. for Buns & Biskakes &c.	00	01	09

The cost of the pageantry is now defrayed by public contributions in the town and vicinity each year.

In addition to the "Arbours" before noticed, it should be stated, that other of the incorporated companies possessed "HALLS" within the town, for holding their meetings, and the celebration of their feasts. The former of late years have been held in the Town Hall, and the latter at some of the hotels.

The Drapers Hall still remains, and is a half-timbered Elizabethan building, with an interior apartment, wainscotted with fine oak, 28ft. by 20ft, but originally of larger dimensions. At the north end is the upper place or "dais," where the members "feasted full and high." There is also a painting of the first steward, Degory Watur and his wife, with a fine old carved chest.

A half timber building in the High Street, now a grocer's shop, with a modern front, was formerly the "Mercer's Hall," after the company had vacated their "Old Hall" in the *Sextry*. The "Shearmen's or Clothworker's Hall," a stone building, still conveys much of the character of the "city halls" of other days. The Tailors and Weavers had likewise their halls within the town, but these have now been incorporated into dwellings.

Shrewsbury.

A FEW WORDS ON "FAIRY PIPES."

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A., ETC.

Most of my readers in the Midland Counties, as well as in Ireland, will be familiar with the name of "Fairy Pipes," as applied to the small, old-fashioned, tobacco-pipes which are occasionally turned up in digging, ploughing, or excavating; and I have thought that a few words on their history might prove interesting and useful, and might tend to throw some light on one branch of English manufacture about which, at present, but little is known. In my own possession are several interesting specimens of these curious old pipes, collected from various sources in Derbyshire and elsewhere. Some few of these I purpose describing, so as to illustrate different periods of manufacture. The late Thomas Crofton Croker, the genial and warm-hearted author of the *Fairy Legends of Ireland*, formed during his lifetime a large collection of these curious pipes, and by careful comparison was enabled to arrange them pretty accurately as to date. In this he was guided by form and size only, as but few *dated* examples had come under his notice, and he had not the opportunity of arriving at any authorities for classification, by means of reference to *named* specimens, from any one locality where the manufacture was known to have been carried on. It was a source of great gratification to me to assist Mr. Croker's investigations, by adding to his stores a large number of pipes which I had collected together, many of them varying in character from the others in his possession. The result of Mr. Croker's study of ancient pipes he communicated to the *Dublin Penny Journal*, and Mr. Fairholt, in his excellent work, *Tobacco: its History and Associations*, has also given a *resumé* of them along with much other interesting information. By far the largest and most important collection of pipes made by any individual, however, is that belonging to Mr. Richard Thursfield, of Broseley—a collection numbering upwards of four hundred examples, gathered together from one neighbourhood, and that neighbourhood the undoubted site of their manufacture. Of this collection, Mr. Thursfield has very kindly drawn up the notice on page 79, and has also, at my request, taken the trouble to search the Parish Registers of Broseley for entries of makers, so as to verify dates of their productions.

The period at which the introduction of tobacco into England took place is a vexed question, which it is not necessary here to attempt to solve. To Sir Walter Raleigh, Mr. Ralph Lane (his governor of Virginia, who returned to England in 1586), Sir John Hawkins (1565), Captain Price, Captain Keat, and others, have respectively been assigned the honour of its introduction, and of its first use in this country. But at whatever period tobacco was introduced, it must not, I think, be taken for granted that to that period the commencement of the habit of smoking must be ascribed. It may reasonably be inferred, from various circumstances, that herbs and leaves, of one kind or other, were smoked medicinally, long before the period at which tobacco is generally believed to have been first brought to England. Coltsfoot, yarrow, mouse-ear, and other plants, are still smoked by the

people, for various ailments, in rural districts, and are considered highly efficacious, as well as pleasant; and I have known them smoked through a stick from which the pith had been removed, the bowl being formed of a lump of clay rudely fashioned at the time, and baked at the fireside. I have no doubt that pipes were in use before "the weed" was known in our country, and that it took the place of other plants, but did not give rise to the custom of smoking.

It is difficult to assign dates to these early pipes, but I fancy the one I here represent to be an Elizabethan one, and I am confirmed in this opinion by one of Mr. Thursfield's, shown on Plate VIII. The one I here engrave was found by myself, some distance below the surface, in a cutting on Abbey Hill, near Derby, and is one of the specimens I gave to Mr. Croker. It bore on its spur

a rose. Where this example was made it would of course be difficult to determine, but, judging from its style, and from the working of the clay, I should feel disposed to assign it to the Shropshire kilns. Mr. Croker considered that the smaller the pipe, the more distant its date, and therefore he assigned the diminutive example here shown, of its full size, to an early period. This idea, which originated in the knowledge that tobacco was an extremely expensive luxury when first imported, and as it gradually decreased in value allowed a larger indulgence to the smoker, will not, I think, hold good, for dated examples show that some of the later specimens are far less capacious than others which are of an undoubtedly earlier period. The *form* of the pipe is generally a better criterion of age than its size, though even this cannot always be depended upon. Adopting Mr. Croker's arrangement as to periods, I have thought the following series of examples, partly selected from pipes in my own possession, would be

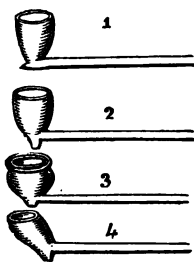


useful to the collector, and enable him, pretty accurately, to appropriate any specimens which may come under his notice. The engravings are, of course, of a reduced size.

The example here engraved is of a pipe from Duffield. It will be seen to be of similar form to the one given above, and to Mr. Thursfield's dated examples. It is probably Elizabethan.

The next example is one given by Mr. Croker as of the period of James I. or Charles I. It does not differ very materially in shape from the preceding specimen. Of pipes of this period, a large variety of shapes might be





adduced. These forms may be understood from the figures in the accompanying group, which I have drawn from engravings of the period. The dates are fig. 1, 1630 ; 2, 1632 ; 3, 1640 ; 4, 1641. The latter example is of the same shape as those known to have been in use in the reign of Elizabeth, and is pretty nearly similar to Mr. Croker's example. The same form is found in use through several reigns. The usual shape of the period, however, will be seen on figs. 1, 2, and 3.

The barrel-shaped pipe, here shown as an example of the period comprising the Commonwealth and the reign of Charles the Second, is from Devonshire, and may be taken as the usual type of that era. Of this period, the four examples given are chosen principally from Tradesman's tokens. One (fig. 2), will be seen to be of the form usually ascribed to William the Third's reign. The dates of these specimens are 1, 1650 ; 2, 1666 (Dunstable) ; 3, 1668 (Chipping Norton) ; 4, probably same year (Southwark) : 5, 1669 (Leeds). Pipes were made at Leeds from a peculiar vein of clay found there.

Mr. Croker considers the pipes of the reign of William III. to have had bowls of

the elongated form here shown, and it would appear probable that this is correct, for at the places where his Dutch troops were stationed, the pipes of this and the accompanying form are most abundant. Barrel-shaped bowls were, however, still in

use, and I have copied one from Mr. Fairholt's



book, on which the date 1689 is incised. That these long pipes were not imported in very large quantities, may be gleaned from the following highly interesting notice, which I quote from Houghton*—

"The next are *tobacco-pipes*, of which came from *Holland*, gross one hundred and ten, chests four. I have seen some very long ones, and also small from thence, that truly are very fine. If there comes no more, they'll do us no great hurt. I think they must be permitted to be patterns to set our people on work, and if our smokers would use none but fine ones, I question not but we should make as fine as any body."

* Num. CLXXXIX. Anno 1696.

From this it appears, that in 1694, only 110 gross, or 4 chests of Dutch pipes were imported, and this included both sorts, the "very long ones, and also small." It is worthy of note, for comparison's sake, that in the same year from Holland 12,000, and from Germany 23 tons, of "marbles for boys to play with," were imported.

The long bowl'd pipes continued in use to the middle of last century, and representations of them may be found on engravings of the period, thus showing that they gradually merged from the bulbous into the elongated form of the time of William III., and so passed on to the wide-mouthed shape of the present day. The spur also changed from the flat form—made to rest the pipe upon during use—to the long pointed one now so common, and which took its rise probably from the Dutch. It must be remembered, however, that the Dutch were originally indebted to England for the introduction of pipemaking into that country.

Usually the old pipes were perfectly plain, with the general exception of a milled border, impressed by hand, not in the mould, running round the mouth. It is also worthy of remark, that the bowls of many of the older pipes are *scraped* into form after having been moulded. Sometimes ornamented examples are met with, but they are of extremely rare occurrence. Mr. Croker had one which he considered to have been of foreign make, but which I think there is little doubt is of English manufacture, and I have one in my own

possession which presents some very interesting features. This I have shown on the accompanying engraving. In form it closely resembles one of the examples I have given as belonging to the reigns of James I. and Charles I.; and I have no doubt, from the form of the letters, that I am right in appropriating it to that period. It bears the same impress on each side, with the difference of the letters being reversed. This example was



found in the neighbourhood of Derby, some distance below the surface, in the garden of an old house, evidently at least a couple of centuries old.

It is not very easy to localise pipes, for but little is known of places where they were made, and the manufacture was of course of so small an extent, that it is difficult to trace it. At Broseley, as will be seen from Mr. Thursfield's notes, there were pipe makers in 1575, and from that day to this, the manufacture has gone on in the place uninterrupted. In November, 1601, Mr. Secretary Cecil alludes in a speech, to a then existing patent of monopoly enjoyed by tobacco-pipe makers; and in 1619 the craft of pipe-makers were incorporated, their privileges, according to Stowe, extending through the cities of London and Westminster, the kingdom of England, and dominion of Wales.

They were governed by a Master, four Wardens, and about twenty-four Assistants. These privileges were confirmed by subsequent monarchs. At Derby there have been several generations of pipe-makers, and the pipes made at Winchester were, in Ben Jonson's time, great favourites. They were said to be the best then made, and far superior to those of Vauxhall and other places. In the neighbourhood of Bath, pipes were apparently made in the beginning of the 17th century, the makers' names being Thomas Hunt, Henry Putley, Rich. Greenland, Rich. Tyler, and Jeffry Hunt, and some of the examples bear a shield with a branch of the tobacco plant.

From the smallness of size of these early pipes has, I presume, arisen their common name of "Fairy Pipes," varied sometimes into "Elfin Pipes," "Mab Pipes," "Danes Pipes," etc. They are also sometimes called "Celtic," and "Old Man's Pipes," and I have heard them designated by the characteristic name of "Carls Pipes," a name indicative of a belief in their ancient origin. In Ireland, they are believed to have belonged to the *Cluricaunes*, a kind of wild, mischievous fairy-demon, and when found are at once broken up by the superstitious "pisantry." In England, they are said to have belonged to the fairies, or "old men," but, unlike their Irish brethren, our peasantry usually preserve them, and in some districts believe that a certain amount of good luck attends their possession. I have known one of these pipes carried about the person for years, and have heard its owner—a Peak-man—declare in his native dialect, on being asked to part with it, "Nay, a'd part wi' a towth sowner!" A quantity of these "fairy pipes" were found in the parish of Old Swinford, Worcestershire, some few years ago, "and the country folks there had a tradition that it was a favourite spot for the resort of Queen Mab and her Court, and that among other appendages of Royalty was a fairy pipe manufactory, of which these were the remains."

Much might be written on the subject of tobacco-pipes in general, and on the origin of smoking, but I purposely abstain even from alluding to these subjects. My object has simply been to dot down one or two memorandums on early English pipes, as one branch of manufacture whose history has been neglected, for the purpose of introducing a notice of the remarkable, and unique collection of examples of "Old Broseley's," made by Mr. Thursfield. It is hoped, that these notices may contribute to the elucidation of the history of that interesting branch of the fictile manufactures of our country, the making of tobacco-pipes.

Derby.

ON "OLD BROSELEYS."

BY RICHARD THURSFIELD, ESQ.

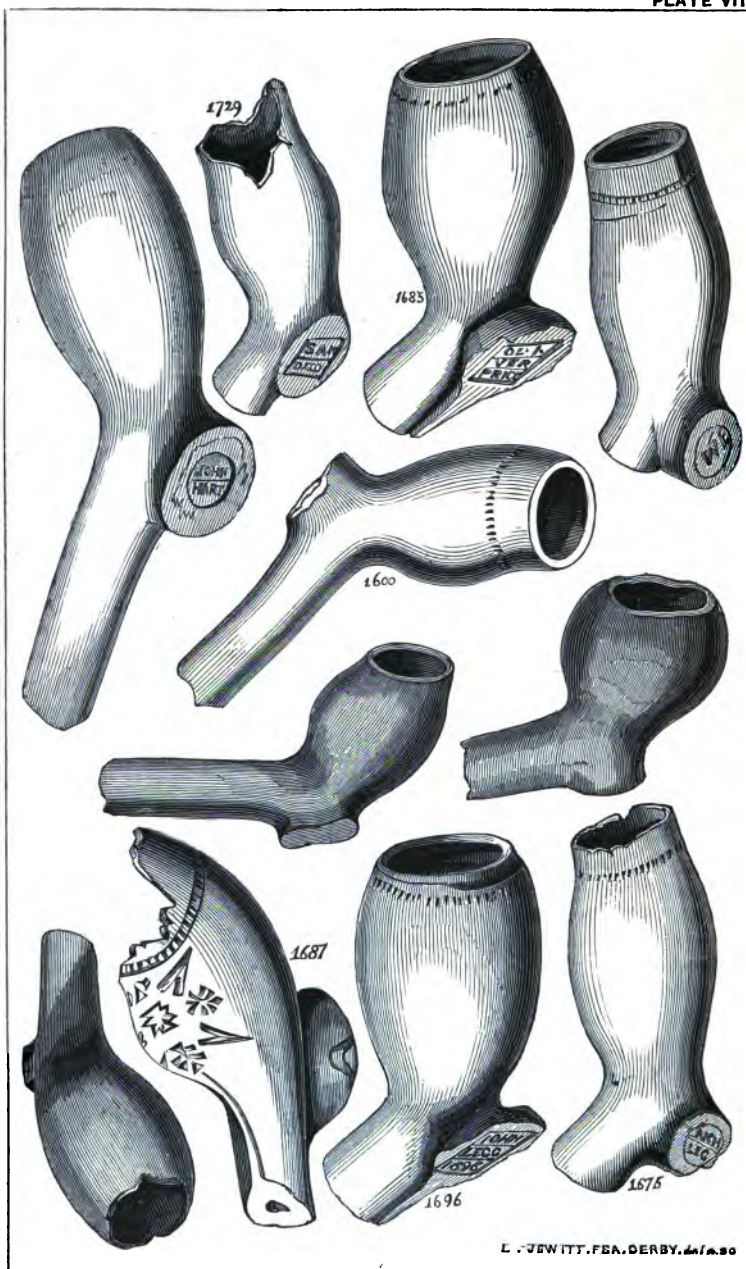
BROSELEY has been so long famous for its tobacco-pipes, that "A Broseley," is a term familiar to smokers all over the world. That this locality should have been chosen as the place "par excellence" for their manufacture, has frequently excited surprise as the clay of which the pipes are made is, and as far as tradition can testify, has always been, obtained from Devon and Cornwall. The absence of coal from those districts may, in a measure, account for its exportation; and the abundance of coal about Broseley, and the easy navigation of the River Severn, may have offered sufficient inducement to the early manufacturers to settle here.

The white pottery found at Wroxeter, is made of a different quality of clay, but no one, I believe, knows exactly whence it was obtained. The Shirlett clay, of which a few pipes were made at Shirlett and Much-Wenlock, is of a coarse texture and very inferior to the Devon pipe clay. This might lead us to suppose, that the earliest manufacturers of pipes at first used the clay found in the neighbourhood, but discarded it for the purer clays which they obtained from Cornwall and Devonshire, but I feel assured the Shirlett and Wenlock pipes are not, judging from their make and shape, of very ancient date. I have in my own possession about four hundred differently shaped pipe bowls, which have been mostly picked up in the immediate neighbourhood of Broseley. Of these, more than two hundred have marks upon the spur, and no two impressions are alike. Some of these marks exhibit the maker's name in full, some abbreviated, others initials only, and one has a gauntlet on the bowl, with S. D. (probably the initials of Samuel Decon, who was alive in 1729) on the spur. In the whole of my collection, three bowls only bear dates, viz.—Richard Legg, 1687, John Legg, 1687, and John Legg, 1696. These are of large size, beautiful in shape and finish, and have never been surpassed either in material or workmanship. These three are engraved on Plate VIII.

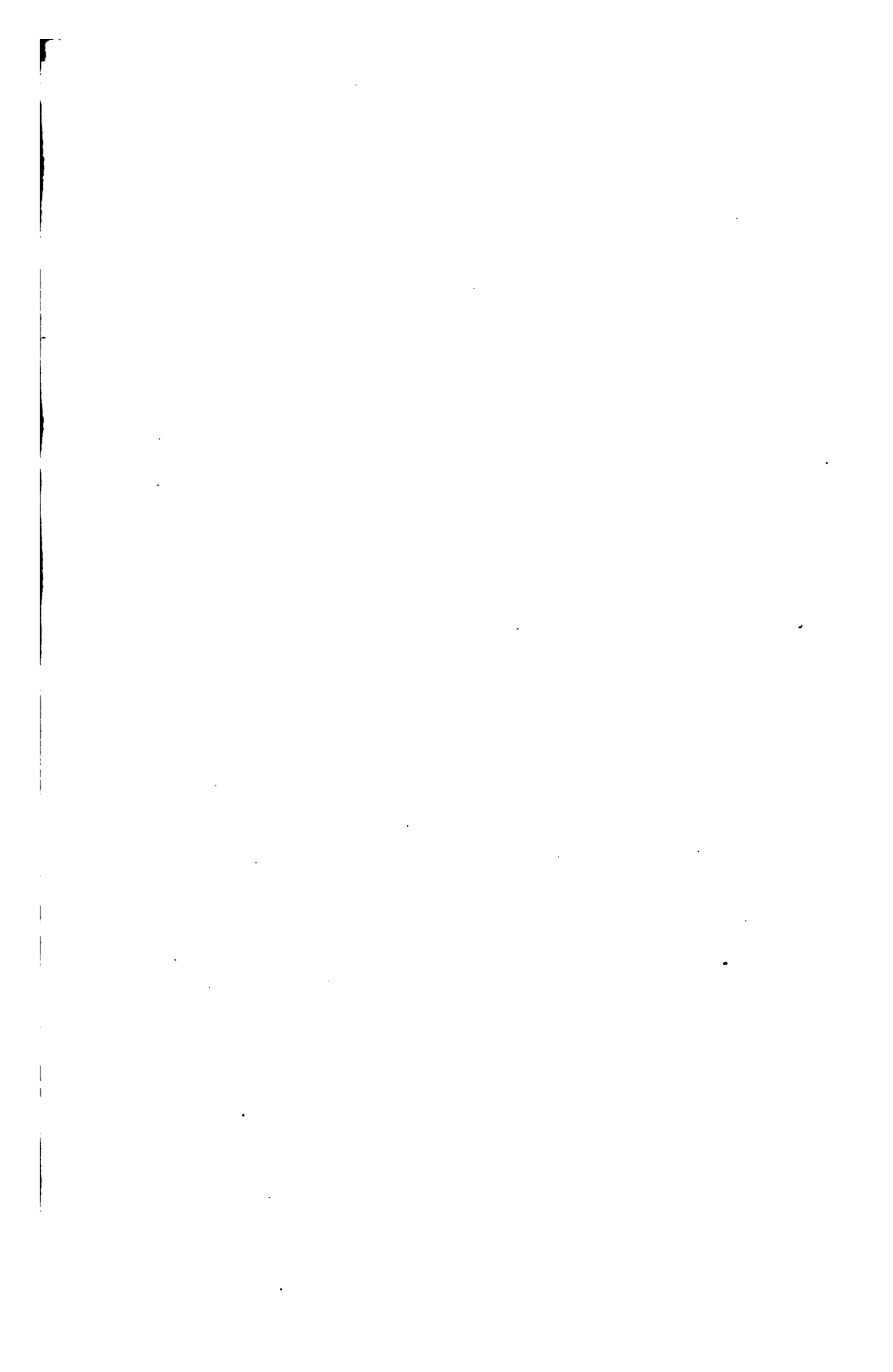
I have carefully examined the Broseley Parish Register, which dates back as early as 1572, and find in 1575, 17th Elizabeth (ten years before Sir Walter Raleigh introduced tobacco), that Richard Legg had a daughter baptized. I therefore consider him to be the father of Broseley pipemakers, for even at the present day, many of his descendants follow the trade in this place—from various causes no longer as masters—and still bear the family names of Richard and John Legg. A stone slab let into the front of a substantial cottage, with the words "Richard Legg built this, 1716," testifies to the well-to-do position held by the family in the early part of the 18th century.*

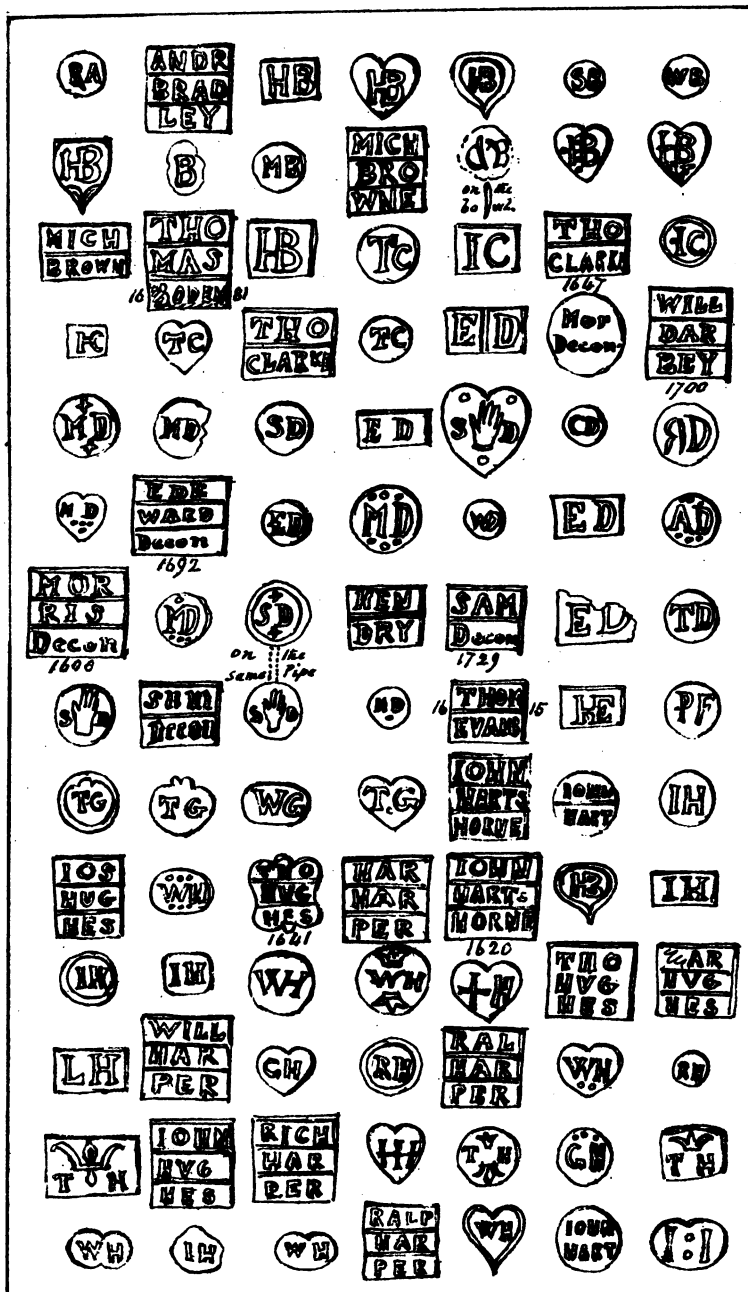
* Besides the many makers of the name of Legg found in Mr. Thursfield's examples, the name of BEN LEGG occurs on a pipe found in Worcestershire, now in the possession of Mr. C. Roe. [ED. RELIQ.]

The plates which accompany this notice, exhibit a number of the pipes and of the marks on the spurs, selected from the specimens in Mr. Thursfield's possession. On

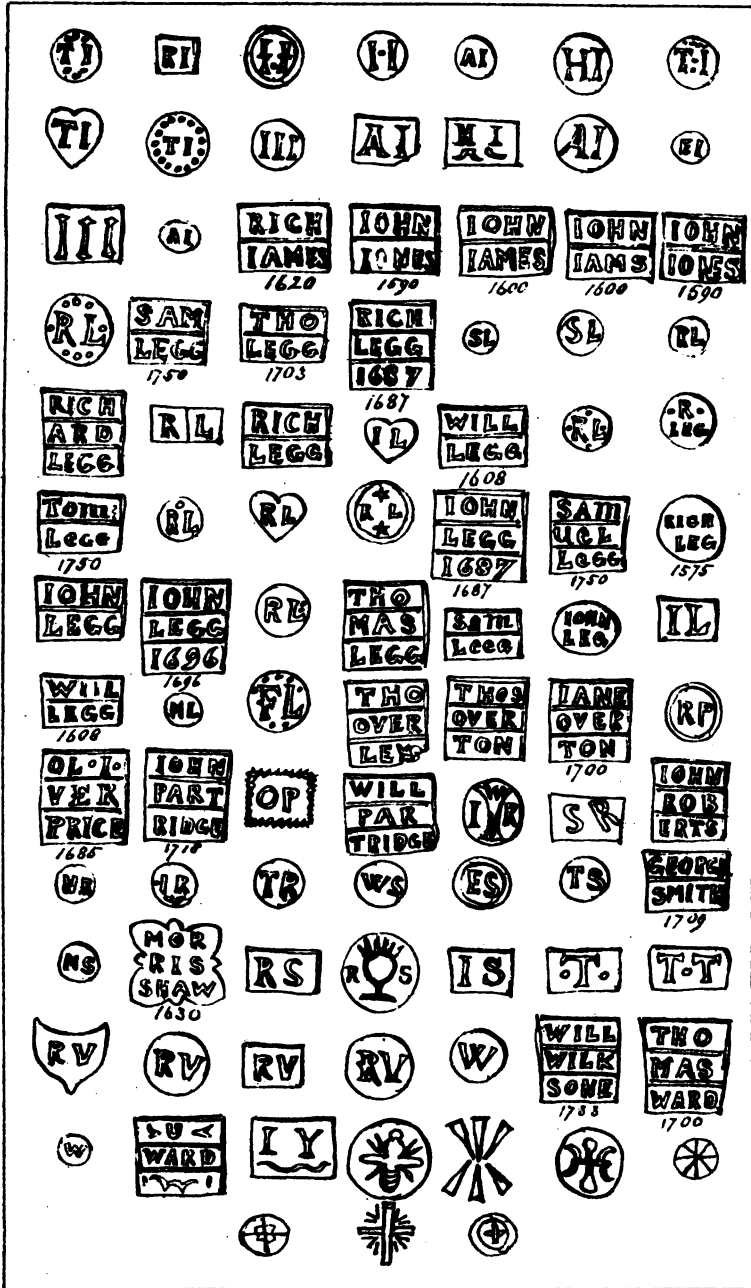


OLD ENGLISH TOBACCO PIPES,
MADE AT BROSELEY, SHROPSHIRE.





OLD BROSLEY PIPE MARKS.



OLD BROSLEY PIPE MARKS.

No others of the many names found on the spurs of the pipes, live amongst us now as pipe-makers, and it is a curious fact, that in almost every instance where a pipe-maker's name for the first time appears in the register, it is on the occasion of baptizing a child; as though they were strangers come to live in the neighbourhood. I have, therefore, in the accompanying plates of pipes and marks on the spurs, placed under the name of each maker found in the register, the date of his first mention in the register; but there are many names very common on the pipes which are not to be found in any of the registers in the immediate neighbourhood, and yet, from being found here, it would seem to be their place of residence.

Pipemaking in the early days of its introduction, was a very different matter from what it is now. Then, the greater part of the manipulation was performed by the master, and twenty or twenty four gross was the largest quantity ever burned in one kiln. This required from 15 cwt. to a ton of coal. Each pipe rested on its bowl, and the stem was supported by rings of pipe-clay placed one upon the other as the kiln became filled; the result was, that at least 20 per cent. were warped or broken in the kiln. At the present time, the preliminary preparations of the clay are performed by men, but the most delicate part is almost entirely intrusted to the hands of women. The pipes are placed in saggars to be burned, after the Dutch mode; and from 350 to 400 gross, in one kiln, is not an uncommon quantity. The breakages at the present day amount to not more than one per cent., and the quantity I have named requires no more than from eight to ten tons of coal for burning.

About eighty years ago, the pipe-makers began to stamp their names and residences on the *stems* of the pipes instead of the spurs, the stems being, in many instances, eighteen inches or more in length. They likewise made a small corded mark, at such a length from the bowl, that when held between the fingers at that spot, the pipe was balanced.

Plate VIII. are represented eleven pipes, selected to show the variety of forms made at Broseley at different periods. They are engraved of their full size, and to each specimen, as far as ascertained, the date of manufacture, or of the year in which entries of the maker occur in the Parish Register, is appended. It will be seen that of these only one is ornamented; this is the specimen bearing the date 1687 on the bowl, on which a pattern is indented. The spur of this pipe is extremely large, and bears the stamp of "John Legg, 1687." Plates IX and X exhibit a series of more than two hundred stamps from the spurs of "Old Broseleys," arranged alphabetically. The surnames which occur are Brown, Bradley, Clarke, Darbey, Decon, Dry, Evans, Hartshorne, Hart, Hughes, Harper, James, Jones, Legg (several of the same family), Overton, Overley, Partridge, Price, Roberts, Roden, Shaw, Smith, Wilsone, and Ward. Besides these are the initials of many other families, so that from the names alone, it is easy to form an idea of the extent to which pipemaking was, in its early days, carried on at Broseley.

Of the marks with devices it is only necessary to particularise one. This is the device of an open hand with the initials S. D.—probably Samuel Decon. Aubrey describes pipes made in his day by a maker named Gauntlett, "who marks the heel of them with a *gauntlet*, whence they are called *Gauntlet-pipes*." It is not improbable that Decon might have learned the "whole art and mystery" of pipemaking from Gauntlett, and thus have adopted his special mark with the addition of his own initials. On these plates, the dates below the marks indicate the dates in which entries of the names of these makers *first* occur in the Parish Register.

[ED. RELIQ.]

A pipemaker, named Noah Roden, brought the long pipes to great perfection, and supplied most of the London Clubs and Coffee Houses of that day; he died about 1829, and his business was carried on by William Southorn, who made great strides in improving the manufacture, and whose two sons are now carrying on the famed business of makers of the "Real Broseleys."

The pipes I have in my possession, which were picked up in the rubbish which was being sifted from the base of Wenlock Abbey, in 1817, are very small, and I fancy of very early date. Those Mr. Bernhard Smith mentions, as coming from Buildwas Abbey, were found under an old oak floor, laid down, I should say, very soon after the destruction of the monastery; they are very small and of good workmanship. One of them, smaller and thicker than the rest, might be thought, but for the initials, to be Dutch; but I believe it is of early Broseley manufacture. I hope this account of Broseley pipes, short though it is, may be found worthy a place in the "RELIQUARY." I have entered into no speculations of what was smoked before tobacco was introduced. That many herbs were, I have no doubt; in some parts of Wales at the present time, tobacco is a luxury seldom indulged in—Coltsfoot, Lettuce, Potatoo-leaves, and many others, being dried and used instead.

Broseley, Sept. 1862.

THE REV. JOHN SCARGILL, OF WEST HALLAM.

BY THE REV. C. NEWDIGATE, M.A., RECTOR OF THAT PLACE.

It is to be lamented, that owing to the want of local or county histories, the very names of many of our county worthies and benefactors have almost been forgotten, and still more have the records of their public or private lives sunk into oblivion. Of this the Rev. John Scargill, Rector of West Hallam, who left the bulk of his property as an educational endowment for West Hallam, and the adjoining villages, is no unworthy instance. Few and scanty are the particulars which can at this day be gleaned respecting the vicissitudes that befel him during the troublous times in which he lived. He seems to have belonged to a Cambridgeshire family,* and was instituted to the Rectory of West Hallam, Derbyshire, in the year 1639 or 1640. From a careful examination of the Parish Register, it may, I think, be gathered, that he was ejected in the year 1643, but survived to be subsequently restored, perhaps after the Restoration, and before the passing of the Act of Uniformity, as he died in January, 1662. Most of the entries in the Parish Register at this period are made without reference to the proper succession of dates, and many of them left doubtful as to the exact day, as *e. g.*, "Robert ye son of John Day & Anne his wife, baptized

* He was probably of the same family as the Rev. Daniel Scargill, who in 1669 published his recantation before the University of Cambridge.

about Sept. 15, 1657.”—“Anne, the daughter of John Cooper, and . . . his wife, baptized *about* Midlent 1650.” This seems to indicate that the Register was not kept at this time, and the entries, all of which are in the same handwriting, not filled up till a later period, probably after the Restoration, when the exact date had, in many instances, been forgotten. There is no evidence to show who enjoyed the revenues of the living during the Great Rebellion, unless it was “Samuel Crampton, Minister, who died at Mapperley, and was buried at West Hallam, the 2nd day of January, 166 $\frac{1}{2}$.” The Rev. John Scargill was buried in the Chancel of West Hallam Church, and over his remains is placed a stone bearing the following inscription. The stone is now covered by the Choir Stalls, on the south side.

“Here lieth the body of John
Scargill Gent. Rector of this
Church. He died a Batchelor
January 17, 1662.
He built a Schoole here for
XII children poore
VI of this Towne and VI of
III Townes more
To whom he gave besides
Their learning free
IX^d a weeke to each boy
Paid to bee.
Aged 74.”

His burial is thus entered in the Parish Register, “Johannes Scargill, Rector venerabilis, Ecclesiæ hujus, West Hallam, sepultus Januarii 18^o A.D. 166 $\frac{1}{2}$.”

The will, which is subjoined, was proved in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, in 1663, and from the accounts preserved in the School Chest, it appears that a Schoolhouse having been erected on a site “allowed of by the Lord and Lady of the Manor,” according to the dimensions directed by the testator, the School was first opened in October, 1664; Alexander Byfield being appointed Schoolmaster. It would appear, that after the death of the feoffees under the will, and in the lapse of years, great irregularities had arisen in the management of this, like so many other charities; for in January, 1824, a petition was presented to the Lord Chancellor by the Rev. John Morewood, Rector of West Hallam, and William Drury Lowe, and Edward Miller Mundy, Esqrs., as owners of lands in Mapperley, one of the places interested in this School, praying that it might be referred to one of the Masters of the Court of Chancery, to inquire into the state and condition of the School, &c. It is in accordance with the scheme drawn up by Master Stratford, in 1832, that the School estates are now administered by six trustees, of whom the owner of Shipley is hereditary, the Rector of West Hallam *ex officio*, and the remaining four elected by the surviving trustees whenever vacancies occur; one acting for each Parish or Township to which the benefits of the Charity extend. The number of pensioners receiving 9*d.* per week each for six years from the date of their appointment (now given in clothing) has been raised from 12, the original number, to 66, viz.—33 from West Hallam, and 11 each from Dale Abbey, Stanley, and Mapperley—and

the Master's salary from £10 to £70 per annum, besides £10 per annum allowed for an assistant.

The original Schoolhouse and site were exchanged in 1832, with F. Newdigate, Esq., the Lord of the Manor, for a new and more eligible situation, on which the present School was erected; and in addition to this, the Trustees of the Charity built, in 1852, an excellent Girl and Infant School, capable of accommodating one hundred children, upon a site likewise presented by F. Newdigate, Esq. A further benefaction to this School was left by Dame Anne Powtrel, of West Hallam, about A. D. 1699, for the purpose of apprenticing boys who have continued six years in the School. A curious and interesting notice of this Charity is preserved in the original School Account Book.

"Mad^m. Anne Poutrell, of this Town,
of West Hallom, deceased—

Did by her last Will bequeath to the use of this free Schoole the sum of fiftie pounds, to the intent that with the Intrest and proceed thereof every yeare one of the poorest of the Schollars of West Hallom aforesaid, and fittest for an Apprentice, shall be elected and disposed of at the discreession of two or three of the Inhabitants as they shall think fitt.

"This said Charity was withheld (the will being concealed) by Mr. Francis Willowby, of Espley, in the County of Nottingham, until the yeare 1699, at w^h time the said Will was found unproved in any of the Courts, & is now in the hands of Mr. Edward Willowby, of Espley; and the said Edward Willowby and his son Francis became bound in the sum of.....for the true payment of £73 14s. 0d. on the 24th of June next, with intrest after £5. p^r cent.

"M^m—ye bond was sealed to Mr. Middlemore, Fran. Handley, Geo. Handley, E^d. Gregory, & is in Mr. Middlemore's hands."

The following singular inscription, which is quite a curiosity in its way, is carved on the stone over the Porch of the School.

The Revd.
Mr. John Scargill, hujus sedis Rector
Built and endowed this School
Cum Fundi censu,
Et obiit
Januarii Die 17^o Anno a Christi ortu 1662.
Mr. Tho^s. Hague, Will^m. Coke, Tho^s. Scattergood,
And Zachary Wathey, Trustees,
Erected this Stone
Anno Æræ Xnæ
1758.
Frans. Greav. Mr.
Eus entium miserere mei.

Subjoined is a copy of the Rev. J. Scargill's will.

"In the Name of God, Amen. The Tenth day of January, in the yeare of our Lord God, One Thousand Six Hundred Sixty and Twoe, I, John

Scargill of West Hallam in the County of Derby, Clerke, being aged, and weake in body, but of good and perfect memory, praised be God, doe make and ordeyne this my last Will and Testament in manner and forme following :—First of all, I give and bequeath my soule into the hands of God my maker, hoping assuredly through the onely meritte of Christ my Lord and Saviour, to bee made partaker of Life Everlasting, and my body to the earth whereof it was made, to bee decently and orderly buried in the Chancell of West Hallam aforesaid. And as for all my goods and personall Estate, wherewith God hath blessed mee, I give, bequeath, and dispose the same in manner and forme following—*First*, I give and bequeath to my kinsman Henry Scargill, of Knapell* in Cambridgeshire, a Statute that I have of his father of one thousand poundes immediatly after my decease, provided that he give Bond to my Executors hereafter named, to pay to my Cosen John Scargill, the Attorney, Fifty poundes within a year after my decease. And to my Sister-in-law, Richard Scargill, Forty poundes within the said time, and that hee pay alsoe to William Skipp if hee come out of Virginia, Tenne Poundes, and that hee seale a generall release to my said Executors for the same in full of all further demands out of my said estate. Alsoe I give and bequeath to the said Henry Scargill my silver kupp. Alsoe I give and bequeath to Hellen Roe, my faithfull Servant, all my household goods (excepting the remainder of my plate), viz.—all my brasse, pewter, ironworke, wooden vessels, and boards used in my house, with Hangings, Stooles, Chaires, Linnens, Bedstedds & Bedding, or if shee like better of it, Twenty Poundes in money in lieu thereof. Alsoe, I give and bequeath unto James Ault, Clerke, my best suite with Cote, Gowne, Cassocke, and my best Hatt and Cotton's Concordance. Alsoe I give and bequeath to Thomas Johnson, the rest of my wearing Clothes, and also the Hearse Cloth. Alsoe I Forgive Mr. Powtrell all that money that I should receive of him for satisfaction for the Coles that have been gotten in the Parsonage grownde, provided that hee shall mainteyne my Sheep and Calves till about May Faire next, at Derby, in grasse ground. Alsoe I give to William Day his Bond and all that hee oweth mee for Easter rolls or otherwise, hee making a release to my Executors of all debts or dues that I owe him. Also I give and bequeath to Mr. William Horne twenty shillings which hee oweth mee. Alsoe I give and bequeath to William Hudson, Button maker, Husband to Grace Pearson, living last in Chicke Lane, nere the Blacke boy, London, or if hee bee dead to his widdow or heires the sum of Three poundes, and I desire hee may bee carefully enquired after and paid. Alsoe I give and bequeath to the Poore of West Hallam aforesaid, Twenty Shillings. Alsoe to the Poore of Dale Abbey, Tenne Shillings. Alsoe to the Poore of Stanley, Tenne Shillings. Alsoe to the Poore of the Parish of Ilkerton, Twenty Shillings. Alsoe to the Poore of Kirke Hallam and Mapperley, Twenty shillings. Alsoe I give Five hundred and Forty poundes for the purchasing of a Farm in Eastwood, in the possession of one Widdow Cooke, for the fownding and erecting of a Free schoole. Alsoe

* Knapwell..

my will is, that a schoole howse be erected within twoe yeares time after my decease. And that the twoe first yeares revenues of the said Schoole Lands bee paid towarde the building of it. I would have it placed, if it may be, in or neare the Towne of West Hallam aforesaid, conteyning about Fower and Twenty Foote in Lengthe, with a proportionable widenes, the walls being made of Bricke, having twoe chambers over it, and having twoe bricke chimneys one below and another above. Alsoe my will and mind is, that the Schoolmaster for the said schoole bee an honest, vertuous, and sober man, that shall apply himself wholly to the teaching of the Schoole, and shall offer upp the prayers of the Church amongst his Scholars morning and evening, and shall endeavour to teach his Scholars to read, wright, and cast accompt, and also instruct them in the Church Catechism, training them upp in the fear of the Lord, which said master shall onely have Tenne pounds yearly for his sallary out of the said Schoole Lands. Alsoe my will and mind is, that there bee twelve pensioners in this Schoole, viz.—Six to bee chosen out of West Hallam aforesaid; Twoe out of the Dale Parish; Twoe out of Stanley; and Twoe out of Mapperley; all which shall be of the poorer sort of the several fore-mention'd Towns chosen by each Townshipp, whoe shall receive whilst they come to Schoole (that is to say, all the yeare except a Fortnight at Christmas and in Easter and Whitson weeke which usually are not Schoole weekes), after the rate of nine pence a peece for every weeke towards mainteynance of them, to bee paid at every halfe yeare end. Alsoe, my will and minde is, when any of the said pensioners have continued at the said schoole the time of sixe yeares, then they to be removed and others placed in their stead, or if they dye and depart before. Alsoe I doe nominate and appoynt these Fower persons following, viz.—William Wheelright of West Hallam, William Osborne of Dale Abbey, Edward Vicars of Stanley, and John Pimme of Mapperley, and their heires, to bee Feoffees in Trust for the use of the said Schoole, and they and their successors to receive the rents and to take care for the building the said Schoole and repaires and payment of the said pentions and Schoolmaster's wages, and to bee visitors of the same during their lives. And that after any one and each of their deceases, another shall bee chosen by the surviving Feoffees for the Towne for which the deceased was appoynted, which said Feoffees and Visitors, and such others as shall bee elected as aforesaid after any one and each of their deceases, or any Three of them, shall have power to appoynt a Schoolmaster and shall see that hee and the schollers who are pensioners observe the Schoole orders and shall have power alsoe from time to time to displace the master for his negligence or vitiounesse and choose another in his roome. And alsoe to displace any the pensioners if they bee impiously wicked and refuse to learne their Bookes and the Church Catechisme, and place others in their steads according as their consciences shall direct them. And that they or any three of them have a power from time to time to place or displace Tenants of the said Schoole Lands, and to lett leases (so it bee without taking of fines), if they shall judge that way to bee more beneficial to the Schoole. Alsoe my will and minde

is, that a strong Box* bee placed in the said Schoole with Fower Lockes and Keyes, to bee in the keeping of the severall Visitors of the said Schoole, wherein is to bee laid this my last Will and Testament, and a Copie of it to bee alwayes extant in the said Schoole. There shalbee alsoe a booke of Accompt deposited in it, wherein shalbee sett down the severall moneyes that are remeyning after the severall distributions, which said moneyes shalbee soe disbursed afterwards, as they or any three of them shall judge most expedient for the goode of the Schoole, which said Accompts I appoynt to be yearly made and profited by the said Feoffees and Visitors and their successors yearly, upon every Thursday in Easter weeke in the said School house, to my Executors hereafter named, and the survivors of them and their heires and the Schoolmaster for the time being, or such of them as shalbee then present, and to have a Dinner at their meeting. The rest of my goods and chattells undisposed of herein, after debts, legacies, and funerall expenses and charges are paid and discharged, I give and leave the same for the further use and benefitt of the said schoole, to bee discreetly disposed of by the said Feoffees and Visitors and my said Executors and their successors, or any three of them, in purchasing more Lande or otherwise, for the encreasing and mainteyning more pentioners at the rate aforesaid, choosing the first out of West Hallam, next out of Dale, and soe in order. Lastely, I do hereby nominate and appoynt my loving friends Robert Mellor, gentleman, and James Aulte, Clerke, Executors of this my last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former and other wills, and doe give and leave to the said Robert Mellor, Tenne Poundes, and both their charges borne on all occasions concerning this my last Will and Testament. In witness whereof I have hereunto put my hande and seale, the daye and yeare first above written, John Scargill. Sealed, published, and declared in the presence of John Flamsteed,† Charles Werden, Henry Werden, Robert Tompson, his marke."

West Hallam.

* It is interesting to add, that the original "strong box," with its "fower lockes and keyes" is still preserved in the school. The box is quite plain in character, of solid oak, about 5 ft. 4 in. in length by 14 in. in width, and 12 in. in depth. Its cost is entered in the School Account Book as £1 13s. 0d.

The copy of the will from which this is printed, and the original "booke of accompt" are preserved in the box, as here stipulated for.

† Of the same family as the Astronomer, John Flamsteed, who at this time was sixteen years of age. Some interesting particulars connected with the Flamsteed family will, it is hoped, shortly be given in these pages.

THE FAMILY OF EYRE.

BY WILLIAM BENNETT, ESQ.

THE ancient family of Eyre, in the High Peak of Derbyshire, from whom are descended the Earls of Newburgh and other patrician houses, seems to have taken its name from holding the office of Justice in Eyre of the Forest, under the early Norman sovereigns.* In an old pedigree preserved at Hassop, the seat of the Newburgh family, it is stated, that the first of the Eyres came in with William the Conqueror, and that his name was Truelove; and that in the Battle of Hastings, seeing the King unhorsed, and his helmet beaten so flat to his face that he could not breathe, he (Truelove) pulled off William's helmet, and got him a fresh horse. The King, grateful for his assistance, said, "Thou shalt no longer be called Truelove, but Ayre or Eyre, as thou hast enabled me once more to breathe." After the battle the King called for Truelove, and found that he had been dangerously wounded; and subsequently gave him lands in the County of Derby in reward of his services. The fee granted to him was within the Honour and Forest of High Peak, part of the princely domain allotted to William Peveril, the bastard son of the Conqueror; and the Norman warrior fixed his residence in the neighbourhood of Peveril's Castle, or as it was then called, "place" in the Peak, and called it Hope, because he had hope in the greatest extremity; and the King assigned him as a crest a leg and thigh in armour (which he had lost at Hastings), and which is still the crest of all the Eyres in England. Such is the statement made by Rhodes in his Peak Scenery. I have not seen the pedigree itself, and therefore I can neither confirm nor disprove the fidelity of this extract. Some parts of it, if founded on fact, are transmitted in so doubtful a guise as to cast suspicion on the relation, though it may in circumstance be true. No Norman soldier at the era of the Conquest would be called Truelove; but it is quite possible that that may be a modern translation of the name or sobriquet by which the Esquire of William the Bastard was known. Many of the captains and soldiers of fortune who assisted William to win the crown of England were known by sobriquets. His eldest son Robert Courthose, his second son William the Red, and his youngest son Henry Beauclerk, are examples of this usage; and, in the catalogue of noblemen, lords, and gentlemen of name, who came into England

* The Eyre of the Forest was the Justice Seat, which, by an ancient custom, was held every three years by the Justices of the Forest journeying up and down for that purpose. Bracton lib. 3; Tract 2, c. 1 & 2. Brit. c. 2. Crompt. Jurisdic. 156. Manwood part 1, p. 121. Justice of the Forest (*Justiciarius Forestæ*) was a Lord *ex officio*, and heard and determined all offences within the Forest committed against vert and venison. Of those there were two, whereof one had jurisdiction over all forests South of the Trent; the other of all forests North of that River. Their jurisdiction was regulated by the King's Charter called *Charta de Forestæ*, made Anno 9 Henry III. See Camd. Brit. p. 214. The court where the Justice sat was called the Justice Seat of the Forest. Manwood's Forest Laws, cap. 24. He was also called Justice in Eyre of the Forest; and was the only Justice that might appoint a Deputy by the Statute of 33 Hen. VIII. c. 35.

with the Conqueror, we find Roger, Earl of Beaumont, surnamed a la Barbe, and others. Surnames were unusual at the time of the Conquest, except as given territorially, or as sobriquets indicative of some peculiarity by which the parties on whom they were conferred were distinguished; and in the case of Truelove or *Le-amour-loial* (as would be his Norman appellation), it is probable he did not bear that sobriquet before the battle of Hastings, but received it for the true service he had done his leader in that memorable battle, which was as glorious for the Saxon as for the Norman reputation. The statement of his reason for calling his residence Hope, is unlikely and puerile; and that of the concession of arms to him untrue, as arms were not borne at the time, nor until that of the Crusades. However, the Conqueror's son, Robert Duke of Normandy, joined the first Crusade; and it is likely enough that *Le-amour-loial*, when the bearing of arms came in, assumed the cognisance mentioned in the pedigree, as recording his exploits and sufferings. It is most probable, that after the kingdom had become settled under the Normans, and when those vast forests had been formed, which were the delight of the Norman Kings and their nobles, the brave *Le-amour-loial* was selected as the first Justice in Eyre of the forests north of the Trent; and being first known as le Eyre, or Justice in Eyre, the name of his office, the family finally assumed it as their surname. And this is proved more clearly by the fact, that in the reign of Henry the Third, Richard le Eyre, of Hope, and William le Marshall, of Brough by Hope, held lands jointly in Warwickshire. In the time of Edward I., William le Eyre, of Hope, held lands there by Wardenship of the Forest of High Peak in Hope Dale, per serv custod fforest de alto Pecco in Hope Dale p corpus suum.

In 35 Edward III., Nicholas le Eyre held lands in Hope Ballia (that is, within the jurisdiction) Forestæ de pecc. At the same time William le Eyre held lands in Hope and Aston, by Wardenship of that part of the Forest of High Peak which lay in Edale, Ashop, and Derwent. Nicholas Eyre and Robert (or Robinet as he was more usually and more familiarly called) Eyre, formed part of that glorious little army of heroes who fought under Henry the Fifth at Agincourt.

We few, we happy few, we band of brothers,
For he, to-day, that sheds his blood with me
Shall be my brother; be he ne'er so vile,
This day shall gentle his condition:
And gentlemen in England now a bed,
Shall think themselves accurs'd they are not here;
And hold their manhoods cheap, while any speaks
That fought with us upon Saint Crispin's Day.

SHAKESPEARE'S HENRY V.

These gallant warriors survived the French wars, and returned to the place of their birth, where they lived many years, and Robert was one of the chief contributors to the erection of the beautiful Church at Hathersage. He married Joane, the daughter and heiress of Robert Padley, of Padley, by whom he had a large family; and both of them lie entombed in Hathersage Church. There were many other gallant men of this ancient stock; and not the least among them were Rowland Eyre, of Hassop, who raised and commanded a Regiment of Foot

for King Charles the First, and maintained it at his own cost, and his brother, William Eyre, who was his Lieutenant-Colonel. When the Parliament triumphed, these gallant cavaliers were declared malignants; and Rowland Eyre paid the enormous sum of £21,000, as a composition for his estates.

It is not my intention to pursue, more minutely, or extensively, the genealogy of this family, which may be found elsewhere; but I have given the preceding brief sketch of their history, to indicate the house referred to in the ballad below; and which seems to embody a colloquy between some high-born lady and her son. Whether the hero of the ballad was the young cavalier Rowland Eyre, or some scion of the family in earlier times, I cannot discover. The Christian name Rowland was peculiar to that branch of the family from which the Earls of Newburgh descended, but was an hereditary name in it.

Chapel-en-le-Frith.

ROWLAND EYRE.

Oh, where haft thou been all the day,
 My ruddy Rowland Eyre?
 Where haft thou been all the day,
 'Til night from morning fair?
 Oh, I have been this Summer's day,
 Acrofs the Forest drear,
 A courting of my lady gay,
 Who has no living peer.

Oh, what bird fang so blythefully,
 As thou didst leave the door?
 And what bird fang so blythefully,
 As thou didst crofs the moor?
 It was myfelf that carolled gay,
 As oufel in the fpring:
 'Twas I that fang a roundelay,
 Like skylark on the wing.

Oh, what fteed pawed fo rampantly,
 Ere thou didst go thy way?
 And what fteed neigh'd fo gallantly,
 Like war-horfe in the fray?
 It was my own grey Caradoc,
 That pranced forth in his pride:
 And roused the echoes of the rock,
 This morn by Derwent fide.

And didst thou see thy Lady gay,
My fair brow'd Rowland Eyre?
And didst thou meet her on thy way
Acrofs the moorland bare?
I met her in her Father's Hall,
My own fair Madeline:
Like unto Angel, in a pall
Of filk and silver sheen.

And can she braid her own hair,
This lovely bride of thine?
And can she braid her own hair,
Or crown a cup of wine?
Yes, she can braid her raven hair,
When ladies meet to shine:
And for her chosen Knight prepare
The cup of rosy wine.

And can she nurse her own babe,
This dainty bride of thine?
And can she nurse her own babe,
And pleased the dance resign?
Yes, Madeline to every child,
Will prove a mother blest:
As does the broodie moorland hen
To the flock beneath her breast.

And can she lift the trumpet found,
My bold-brow'd Rowland Eyre?
And can she lift the trumpet found,
Nor tremble at its blare?
Yes, sounds of war my love can hear,
Nor tremble with alarm:
And see the banners glancing near,
And aid her Knight to arm.

Then Rowland Eyre, a welcome free
To this fair Bride of thine;
And, Rowland Eyre, a welcome free
To this dear child of mine.
The heroes of thy race have, aye,
Match'd with the fair and good:
And I may yet sing lullabye
To the offspring of thy blood.

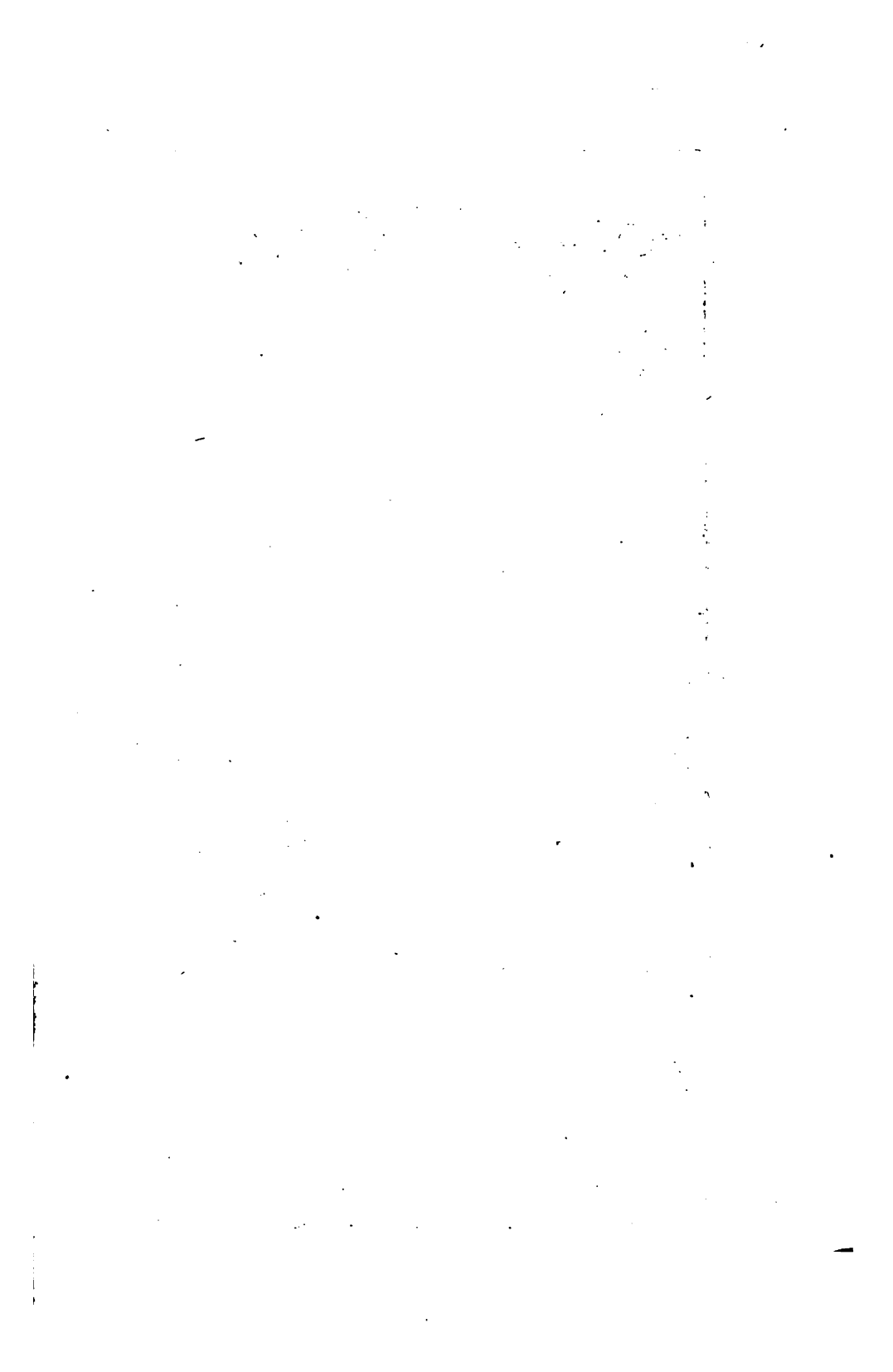
NOTICE OF SOME ENCAUSTIC PAVING TILES, RECENTLY DISCOVERED IN DERBY.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A., ETC., ETC., ETC.

By the kind permission of Mrs. Mozley, who has placed them in my hands for the purpose, I am enabled to lay before my readers a notice of the discovery of a very interesting series of Encaustic Paving Tiles, recently dug up in the course of some extensive alterations in the grounds attached to her residence, the Friary, Derby. With the exception of one fragment, which is too indistinct to decipher with any degree of certainty, the whole of the patterns found are shown on the accompanying plates, which I have carefully drawn from the tiles themselves. The armorial tiles, on Plate XI., are highly interesting, and of extremely good character. The shields are all placed diagonally on the tiles, so that they may be arranged in sets of four or used as borders. When placed in sets of four, as I have shown with the Royal Arms in the centre of the plate, they form a beautiful quatrefoil pattern, which, when surrounded on the pavement with plain black or red quarries, has a rich and striking effect. Fig. 1 has a shield bearing a cross bottonée, the corners of the tile being trefoiled. The cross bottonée was borne by one of the De Clares, and was the badge of the order of St. Maurice. It is a bearing I do not recollect to have before met on tiles. Fig. 2 is the Royal Arms, three leopards passant guardant, and although this bearing is tolerably common on tiles, I have not before met with this particular type. Fig. 3 bears the arms of De Quincy, seven mascles, three, three, and one. Two of the corners are foliated, and the centre one bears a quarter of a circle, so that when placed four together the circle is completed in the centre of the armorial quatrefoil. A similar tile, evidently pressed in the same mould, occurs at Thurgarton Priory,* Nottinghamshire. It will be seen that the field in this has been partially cut away between the upper mascles in the forming of the wood block for impressing the clay, but has been left standing in the lower part of the shield. The De Quincy's were connected with the family of Ferrars, Earls of Derby, by marriage of a co-heiress with William, fourth Earl.

The devices on Plate XII. are all four-tile patterns, one or more of which are, I believe, unique. It will be seen that they each form, when complete, a circle extending over the four tiles. Figs. 1 and 2 are fragmentary—so much so, indeed, that I have been unable to complete them with certainty, and so have left the corners plain—but the patterns are remarkably good. Fig. 4 is foliated, and of extremely good character. Fig. 3 calls for more special notice than any of the series. It is, so far as my experience goes, quite unique in the device which it bears—a hare, mounted on the back of a hound,

* Described by me in the "Journal of the British Archaeological Association," Vol. VIII. p. 249.





Llewellynn Jewitt, del & sc.

ENCAUSTIC TILES FROM THE FRIARY, DERBY.



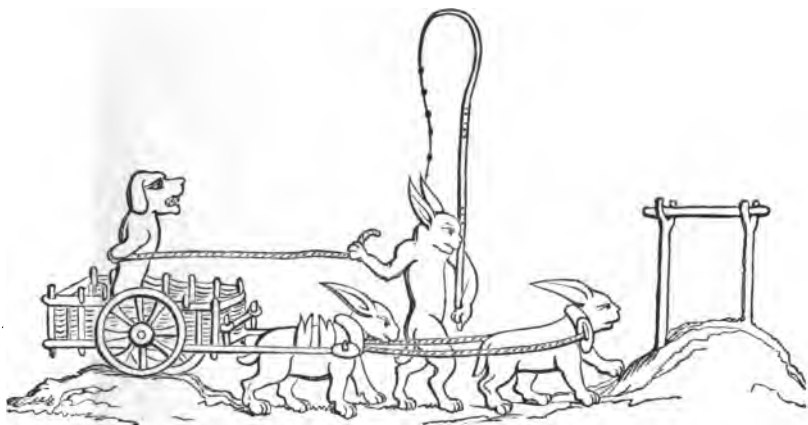
Llewellynn Jewitt, del & sc.

ENCAUSTIC TILES FROM THE FRIARY, DERBY.



and blowing a horn. This tile, when placed four together, as I have shown on the plate, forms a quatrefoil within a circle, the outer corners bearing a grotesque head, and the hare and hound, which is depicted running at full speed, within each cusp of the quatrefoil.

Devices of this ludicrous and sarcastic nature are not at all uncommon in the illuminations and sculptures of the middle ages, where they may be found introduced in a variety of ways. They belong to that class of caricatures which were called in French and Anglo-Norman, *Monde Bestorné*—the world turned upside down—in which each oppressed class of animated beings became the lord and master over its former oppressor, and, on the principle of doing to others as you had been done by, treated him with the same kind of cruelty, or administered punishment or death as might be deemed best. Thus in our tile the poor hunted hare has turned the tables on his oppressor the hound, and has mounted his back, taken possession of the hunter's horn, and is galloping away with all the ardour and excitement which the chase inspires. The figure is remarkably well drawn, and one cannot but admire the independent and confident manner in which "puss" sits "bolt upright" astride his late oppressor, blowing his horn and hurrying on at full cry. An excellent example of an analagous character occurs in a XIV. century MSS. in the British Museum,* and has been figured in Wright's *Domestic Manners and Sentiments*. This I reproduce in the following engraving. It shows the criminal hound,



who has been taken prisoner by the hares whom he has hunted, and has perhaps been tried and condemned to death—for supposed trials among the lower orders of animals are often "reported" in ancient ballads, etc.—led to execution in the hangman's wattle cart. This is a remarkably interesting illustration, and is valuable for the representation it affords of an executioner's cart in the fourteenth century,

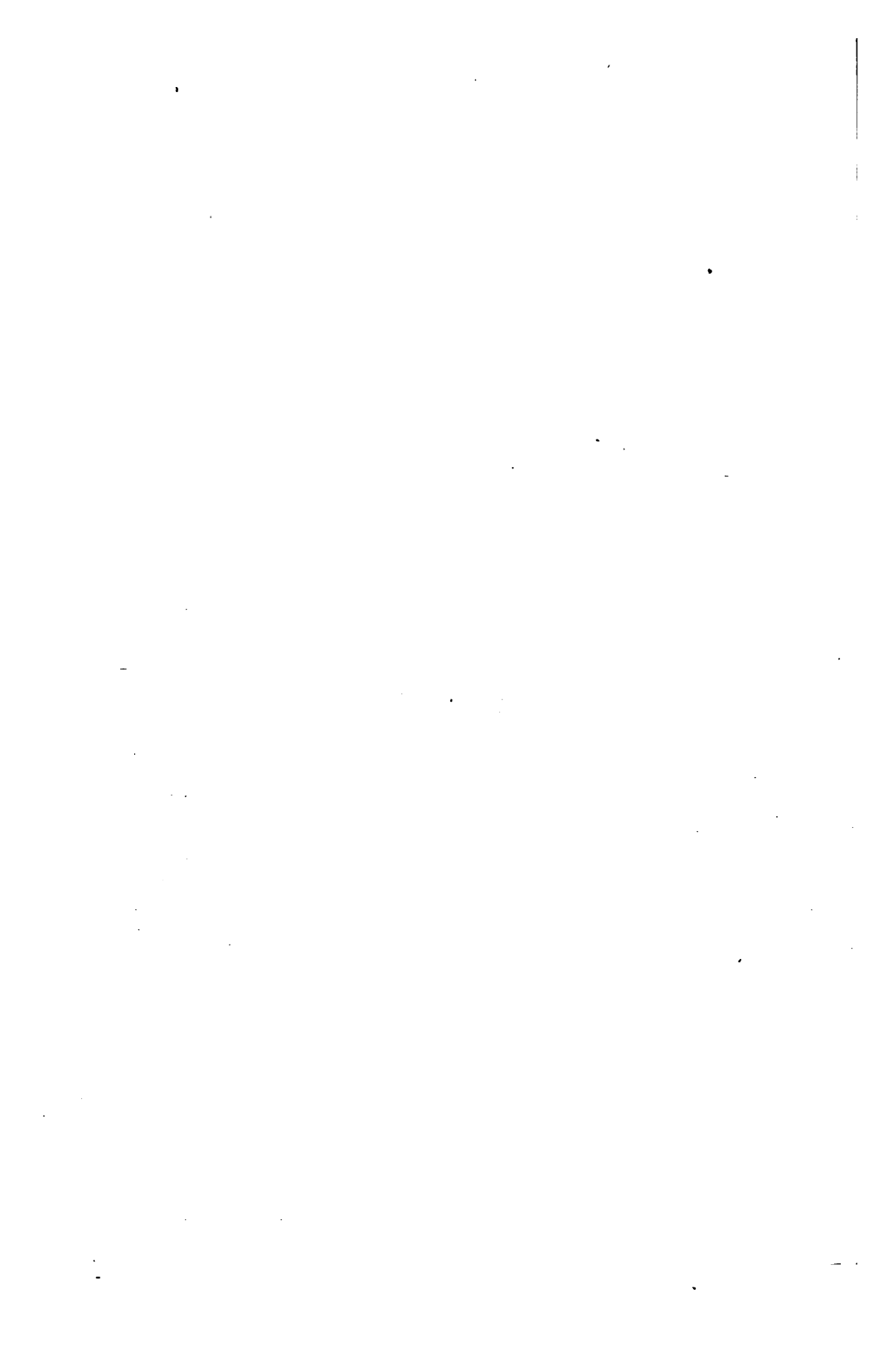
for the harness employed at that period, and for the form of the gallows—two forked poles, with a cross pole lying in the forks. The poor hound is depicted sitting up in the cart, his forelegs bound behind his back, while the hangman marches beside, whip in hand, holding the rope which is destined to hang him. The poor dog looks the very picture of misery, and is evidently howling in fear, while the two hares yoked to the cart drag him “with a will” to the foot of the gallows, and the executioner, with a smile of malicious satisfaction on his face, holds tight the rope.

Among the subjects of the kind I am alluding to, which occur to me at the moment, are the Geese hanging a Fox, sculptured on a stall in Sherborne Church; a mouse chasing a cat, in an illumination; and a horse driving a cart, the carter, of course, being obliged to get into the shafts.

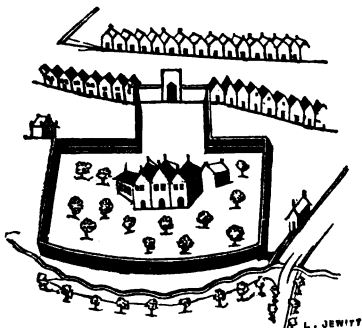
The Priory on whose site the tiles I have just described were discovered, was founded about the year 1292, and was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. It belonged to the Dominican, or Black Friars (or Friars Preachers), and from it the street called *Friar Gate* takes its name. In the 21st Edward I. a meadow containing four roods and a half, in Derby, was granted to this convent, and in the 12th Edward II., they had acquired ten acres of land for the purpose of enlarging the priory. In the 15th Edward III., eight acres of land, besides a meadow and a croft, and nine cottages, all situated in the parish of St. Werburgh, belonged to this establishment, which had become very extensive. Two years later a letter, given in Rymer, was sent to the Prior, respecting his not sending tithes and procurations abroad.

In the same reign the Abbot acquired by purchase one mill, four shops, six cottages, fifty acres of land, ten acres of meadow, and ten shillings rental, in Derby. Later still the Friars paid the yearly sum of 46s. 8d. to the Abbot of Darley. At the time of its suppression, the revenues of the Priory were estimated at £18 16s. 2d. In the Chapter House, Westminster, is an Inventory of the goods of this Friary, of which I hope, ere long, to give a copy in the “*RELIQUARY*.” The Prior at that time was Lawrence Ficknor, who, with five Friars, surrendered the House on the 3rd of January, 1539. In 1543, the site was granted to John Hynde, and from him passed successively through the families of Sharpe, in which family it was remaining in the 4th and 5th Philip and Mary, Statham, Bainbrige, Dalton, Crompton, and Henley, into the hands of the late Mr. Mozley.

The situation of the Priory was at the back of the house now occupied by Mrs. Mozley, but no portion of the building remains. It had an entrance gateway from Friar Gate, and the grounds were enclosed by high walls. The grounds extended nearly to the brook, and to where it crossed to what is now called the Uttoxeter Road. The accompanying little sketch enlarged from Speed's Survey, 1610, shows the situation of the Friary, the extent of the grounds, and the character of the building as it then existed. Wooley, who wrote in 1712, when it belonged to Mr. Dalton, calls it “a pleasant seat,” and that the Unitarian Chapel (still standing, and



which is then described as "the only dissenting congregation in the whole town") was built on a part of the Friary property. In the year 1730, when the place was purchased by Mr. Crompton, the building had been converted into three dwelling houses. A curious and highly interesting plan of the Friary estate drawn in 1733, is in possession of Mrs. Mozley, and is shown of a reduced size on Plate XIII. The house is there shown as a five-gabled timber building. The extent of the estate appears to



have been 16a. 1r. 20p. The name of "The Frier's Close or y^e Church Yard." is highly interesting, as showing the burial place attached to the establishment. The barns—an essential part of the arrangement of a monastery—it will be seen were close to *Bramley Brooke*, now known as *Bramble Brook*, while the rookery—called *Crow-trees*, was at the back of the house.

In 1760 the building was taken down, and the present mansion built where the gateway formerly stood. The Rev. W. Cantrell, the Minister of St. Alkmund's, writing in that year, says, "The Friary is lately taken down, and a new house and outward houses are now erected there by Mr. Crompton, who purchased the situation." Within the last few years some new streets have been formed across this estate, and in the course of the alterations, the tiles under notice were found. It is worthy, too, of note, that at various times bones have been dug up on the spot. Doubtless, many interesting matters are yet in store for future excavators, and I cannot but express a hope that further excavations may be made in our day, and the results made known in the pages of the "RELIQUARY."

The seal of the Priory, which I here engrave for the first time, is very interesting. It is of *vesica* form, and bears in the centre a remarkably good representation of the Annunciation. Between the figures of the Blessed Virgin and the Archangel Gabriel is the word *Domini*, and beneath the figures, in a trefoil arch, is the figure of a Friar with uplifted hands. The legend is—



S' VENTVS FRM PREDICATOR DEREBETE.

It is here engraved from an impression in my own possession, and of its exact size.

THE use of ORNAMENTED PAVING TILES in England probably originated in the middle of the twelfth century—at all events, no examples which can be ascribed to an earlier period have as yet been discovered—and continued until the sixteenth century, when their beauty became much deteriorated, and their use gradually disappeared. Ornamented Tiles were formerly much used for paving the floors of sacred edifices, and their use was so generally confined to buildings of a devotional character, that whenever they are found in the remains of castellated or domestic mansions, there is good reason for supposing that a private chapel, or other religious fabric had existed on the spot.

Some of the earliest known examples are the well known specimens from Castle Acre in the British Museum. These appear to be of the latter part of the twelfth, or of the beginning of the thirteenth century; and I have met with others of an equally early date elsewhere. Of the thirteenth century, a remarkable pavement was laid bare in the Chapter House at Westminster some years since. In this pavement, many of the tiles were beautifully decorated with figures of the King, Queen, Priests, and Knights, and with Armorial Bearings, whilst others exhibited the graceful Early-English foliage of the period. To this century are also to be attributed the magnificent series of pavements at Worcester, which I had the gratification of discovering and clearing during the congress of the British Archæological Association, held in that city in 1848;* and to the same period are also to be ascribed the tiles from Repton Priory and Bakewell,† and also those just described from the Friary, Derby. Of the same century, other examples, to be hereafter described in the “RELICUARY,” exist in Derbyshire churches; and excellent series are to be found at Exeter; at Malvern and Bredon, in Worcestershire; Great Bedwyn, Wiltshire; Warblington and St. Cross, Hampshire; Tintern and Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire; and in many other places.

In the two following centuries, the decorations on paving tiles were of a much more varied and elaborate character; oak, ivy, vine, and other leaves were beautifully and closely copied from nature, and were skilfully displayed in their disposition—indeed the foliage of this period exhibited generally much natural freedom, and was elegantly and gracefully thrown, so as to form elaborate and striking patterns. Excellent examples of this period, besides those occurring in the Derbyshire churches, to be hereafter noticed, occur at Worcester, Wells, and Winchester cathedrals, and at Shrewsbury—where the vine leaf and grape is peculiarly elegant in its adaptation—Malvern, Evesham, St. Albans, &c., &c. At Malvern are several magnificent tiles, and the date 1453 occurs in the series, and others of the same date are to be seen at Stone and Malmsbury.

In the sixteenth century, the use of encaustic tiles appears to have been almost superseded by the introduction of Flanders or Gally tiles; these are of foreign fabrication, and have their patterns

* Described and illustrated by me in the Journal of the British Archæological Association, Vol. IV. p. 216. See also Dunkin's Report of the Worcester Congress, p. 365.

† See Journal of British Archæological Association, Vol. VII. p. 384, *et seq.*

depicted in superficial colours. Some of these occur at Holt. In Devonshire and other Western counties, tiles of a late period are occasionally met with, whose devices are raised above the general surface in high relief. Examples may be seen at Tawstock, at Westleigh, and other places. Of these but few specimens have occurred in the Midland Counties.

Of the process observed in the manufacture of encaustic tiles, it is only necessary to remark, that the red clay being prepared of the proper consistency, and placed in the hollow square mould, a stamp of wood, bearing the device in relief, was pressed upon its surface, and the pattern thus became indented into the clay. A thin layer of white clay was next laid into the hollow thus formed, and the tile was then baked—a yellow glaze being spread over the whole surface and burnt in.

That this was the mode of manufacture, may easily be seen by examining old pavements where the glaze has been, by long use, worn away from the surface, and has left the white clay in the interstices, not unfrequently in a loose state. Instances occur of tiles being left simply impressed with the pattern without filling in, and then glazed over. One remarkably elegant example of this kind I recollect finding at Shrewsbury, where the vine leaf and grape were exquisitely indented.

Kilns for the manufacture of these interesting mediæval fictile productions have been found at St. Mary Witton, Droitwich; at Malvern; at Great Bedwyn, Wiltshire; and in Derbyshire. Of these I reserve further mention for a future number, when they will be carefully described and illustrated.

The devices impressed upon encaustic paving tiles consist principally of foliage, variously thrown so as to form crosses, quatrefoils, scrolls, and other varieties of ornamentation; heraldic bearings; crosses; sacred symbols; figures of mounted knights, and of kings, queens, and ecclesiastics; letters and alphabets; grotesque figures; beasts and birds. In many cases the pattern is complete in itself on the single tile, but sets of four, nine, sixteen, and other numbers, with a continuous pattern extending over their whole surface, are of not uncommon occurrence. Examples of sets of four are very common, and those given from the Friary, Derby, on plates XI and XII will serve to show their character. Of sets of nine and of sixteen tiles some of the finest existing examples are remaining at Worcester and at Bakewell; and others may be seen at Great Bedwyn, Shrewsbury, West Hendred, and other places.

Armorial bearings, badges, and cognizances are perhaps amongst the most useful and valuable species of decoration to the archæologist which tile paving presents, the arms frequently exhibiting the bearings of the lords of the manor, or of the chase, as well as those of the monarch, and of founders and benefactors of the church; and they are therefore peculiarly valuable in the assistance which they give in tracing the descent of property, and in determining the sources of church benefaction. At Haccombe, in Devonshire, besides the royal arms and other bearings, is the shield of the founder, Haccombe; at

Neath are the arms of Clare, De Spencer, De Granavilla, Montacute, Turberville, and other patrons and benefactors of the Abbey ; at Bakewell are the arms of Foljambe and Breton ; and at Malvern are the arms of Clare and De Spencer, Earls of Gloucester, Newburgh and Beauchamp, Earls of Warwick (the successive lords of the chase and manor), and the royal arms, the lordship having reverted to the crown by marriage.

At Worcester are the royal shield and the arms of the earl of Cornwall, and of Beauchamp, Le Boteler, Le Scot, Digby, Clare, Warren, Carpenter, &c. ; at Wenlock, Salop, are Mortimer and others ; at Gloucester, those of Abbot Sebroke ; at Haughmond, Corbett ; in Christ Church, Oxford, the royal arms, and those of the See of Exeter ; at Shrewsbury are Hastings, Mortimer, Beauchamp, and others ; at Warblington, Clare and Grey ; at Hereford, Mortimer, Berkeley, Edward the Confessor, &c. ; and at Bredon in Worcester-shire, is an extensive series, comprising upwards of thirty bearings of illustrious families of the thirteenth century. Amongst them are those of Edward I., Queen Eleanor (Castile and Leon), Edward of Carnarvon, France (Semee-de-lis), Bohun, Warren, Clare, Cantilupe, Maltravers, Mortimer of Wigmore, Mortimer of Chirk, Wake, Hastings, Beauchamp, Berkeley, Grandison, Latimer, De Vere, De Geneville, De Spencer, &c. These will be sufficient instances to show the nature of armorial tiles, and their value to the topographer.

In some instances, four or more tiles are employed for the production of one complete shield, as at Westminster, Worcester, Gloucester, &c., and in others, the shields are introduced with good effect, as part of the foliated or geometrical design of the pavement. At Worcester, the well known bearings of Richard King of the Romans—the lion rampant within a bordure bezanty, for the Earldom of Cornwall, and the spread eagle—are each formed of four tiles, the shields being placed diagonally. These and several others I had the gratification of discovering in 1848. At the same place are the arms of Beauchamp and Bishop Carpenter, so arranged as to form, when quadrupled, some most interesting devices. At Gloucester are also excellent examples of shields formed of four and more tiles. At Malvern is a remarkable example of impaling, in which the tiles are so arranged as to present, when placed together, both the simple family bearing, and the impaled one after marriage. The ordinary arrangement of armorial tiles, in sets of four, will be seen on Plate XI.

Besides armorial bearings, the badges and cognizances of families, as well as rebuses and personal devices, are frequently found on tiles. For instance, at Malvern is a winch (or capstan), a comb and a mitre and pastoral staff, for Tydeman de Winchcombe ; while at Tutbury is the nave of a wheel, which is one of the badges of the Stafford family.

Sacred symbols are of very frequent occurrence, and of great variety ; of these the fish, the pelican, the cross, the lily, the Agnus Dei, the cross keys, the various emblems of the Passion, the interlaced triangles, monograms of I.H.C. and M., are perhaps the most general. There are also others which bear inscriptions of a pious character, and others again bearing a kind of charm. At Malvern is

a tile with the words, "*Mentem. Sanctam. Spontaneum. Honorem. Deo. et. Patrie. Liberacionem.*" and at the same place, with the names of the Evangelists, and the date 1456, is the quotation from Job xix. 21, "*Miserimini mei, miserimini mei, saltem vos amici mei, quia manus Domini telegit me.*"

Mounted knights, priests, ladies, grotesque figures, &c., occur at Romsey, St. Cross, Margam, Tintern, Shrewsbury, Burton, Kegworth, Thurgarton, Reading, Oxford, and many other places, and many of them have been of considerable use, by the examples of costume which they exhibit, in assisting to establish the date of the foundation of the building. Letters, too, are not uncommon on this species of fictile decoration, and they occur sometimes singly, as at Beaulieu, where nearly the whole alphabet is traceable on tiles of small dimensions, so that they may be placed together to form inscriptions. In other instances, complete alphabets occur, as at Repton and other places in Derbyshire. Monuments composed entirely of tiles are occasionally met with, but are of rare occurrence. They are occasionally found, as at Malvern, for wall decoration.

The usual colours are, of course, red and yellow, the ground being of the former, and the pattern of the latter colour. Instances however sometimes occur in which other colours, black and green for instance, are used. Enamelled tiles are also sometimes met with, in which, as in the Mayor's Chapel Bristol, and at Frithelstoke, the patterns are depicted in a variety of colours. The usual size of tiles is four-and-a-half, or five inches square, but they are found of various dimensions. They are, except in very rare instances, square. At Bakewell, however, an unique form, which must have had a rich effect in the pavement, is found; of this, more will be said in a future paper.

It is unnecessary now to pursue the subject of tile paving farther. My object has been to give a slight sketch of the history of these interesting relics of bygone times, and to point out the characteristics of their ornamentation in the different periods in which they were used, and the subject will be illustrated from time to time by engravings of examples from various localities.

Derby.

Original Documents.

IN the first volume of the "RELIQUARY" (page 119), some curious extracts from the Household Book of the Hon. Anchitell Gray, of Risley Hall, in the County of Derby, taken from the original manuscript in the possession of the Editor, were given, and other extracts promised for a future number. A further instalment is therefore now given, and in a future number the extracts will be continued. As an introductory notice appeared with the first extract, it will be unnecessary to say more now, than that the accounts extend over the years 1680-1-2 and 3, and are in the handwriting of Thomas Sarson, the steward, and signed by Mr. Gray.

1681		£	s.	d.
November				
:1	paid to Mrs. Bridges Daughter taking post Letters and to ye man sending them	00	08	06
:1	paid for a Bottle of Syrops for my Lady	00	05	06
:1	Spent at Nottingham	00	01	06
:4	paid for gathering 208 Strikes of acornes	03	09	06
:4	paid to the man that brought a quarter of beefe from Mr. Yeomans* of Derby	00	02	00
:5	paid to Mr. Fletcher Boy that brought a dish of fish...	00	00	06
11	Spent at Lenton faire	00	01	00
14	paid to Edward Rowlson of Dale Abbey for mending the Netts to chatch Rabbits	00	05	02
16	paid for Inckle for the Brawne	00	01	06
17	paid for Orienges and Leamons	00	02	00
17	paid for Oates Cakes	00	00	04
17	paid at the Coffee house by your hon. order	00	01	00
17	paid for the horses at the Kings head	00	01	03
17	paid for drinke at Derby	00	04	00
17	paid to the poor at Derby	00	00	06
23	paid to Willm Cowley for Tar and Tobacco Stalkes to dresse the Sheepe with	00	00	04
24	paid to your honour for my Lady	10	00	00
24	paid to Thomas Cowlshaw for Calfe bought of Mich. Bagaley of Stanton	00	05	06
26	paid to your honour going to Nottingham	00	05	00
26	paid for violets† for my lady	00	05	00
26	paid for the horses at Nottingham	00	01	00
26	paid for drinke at Nottingham	00	02	00
29	paid to the Colliers at Newthorpe	00	01	09
30	paid to Leicester Booth for 181 pounds of butter	03	00	04
Dec. 1	paid for Oxe bowes			
22	Spent receiving Breaston Rents	00	04	00
24	paid to William Harrison of Breaston for 12 yards of hempon cloth	00	10	00
24	paid to Willm Cowley grubing in the corne ground	00	08	00
24	paid to Willm Cowley kidding 5000 of wood kiddes	00	06	03
24	paid to Willm Cowley for 8 loads of manure Laid in Peat's meadows	00	08	00
24	paid to John Bonner Kiddes 120	00	01	02½
24	paid to your honour	00	05	00
24	paid to Mr. Wilkingston carrier of Nottingham for ye Intelligencer	05	00	00

* The same family are still, I believe, butchers in Derby.

† Violets in November may well warrant such an exorbitant price.

		£	s.	d.
27	paid to Willm Cowlshaw for making and mending shoes and golloses	00	09	00
27	paid to Mr. Fletcher Maid that brought a goose and a Sugar loafe	00	01	00
30	paid for orienges and leamons	00	02	00
31	paid for two cod fish and two lobsters	00	03	00
31	paid for blouding Willm Colgreave...	00	01	00
Jan. 1682				
:2	paid for New Yeaere Gifts	01	13	02
:2	paid to Anne Brown helping in ye kitchen four dayes	00	01	04
:2	paid to John Allen helping in ye kitchen four dayes ..	00	01	04
:2	paid to Willm Ragge playing at Christmas	00	05	00
:4	paid to John Smith Constable of Risley for 33 chimneys half-a-yeare ended at Mich. (81)	01	13	00
:4	paid to Captaine Monday drummer	00	01	00
:6	paid to your honour for Isaac Bonner Walsall Ale*	00	07	00
:7	paid for some Drinking Glasses	00	01	06
14	paid for a letter sent to Newwarke	00	00	02
18	paid to your honour	00	05	00
20	paid for oates cakes	00	00	04
20	paid at Derby for drinke	00	01	06
25	Spent Little Hallam settling Mr. Nicholson Living	00	01	00
26	paid to a poore woman that came from Duffield by your honour commands	00	00	06
31	paid to William Closs of Stanton for 2000 of quicke setts	00	05	04
February				
:1	paid for three oxe bowest†	00	01	00
:2	paid for three Salt Catts for ye Dove House	00	02	06
:2	paid to Mr. Flamstead man that brought a Sugar loafe	00	01	00
:7	paid to Fr. John Curzon man that brought two hounds	00	02	06
11	paid to Humphrey Blouston and Mich. Hallam Maides that brought a side of Veale	00	01	00
13	Spent meeting Mr. Lee about the Coale pitts	00	01	08
14	paid for a Dogge howse	00	01	06
17	paid to Mr. Kirby of Derby for mending ye Sedane and other worke	00	06	04
17	paid for Orienges for my Lady	00	01	00
17	paid for Oates cakes	00	00	04
17	Spent at Derby	00	01	00
17	paid for a paire of Shoes for my Lady	00	09	00
18	paid to John going to Enfield with Venison...	00	05	00
18	paid to John Lichford as his bill will appeare	09	04	06
April 1862				
:6	paid to Jepson the fisherman of Stappleford for five Pikes	00	01	06
:8	paid to Goodwife Meades of Wilne for fish	00	03	00
11	paid to your honour for my Lady	10	00	00
12	paid to Goodwife Meades for fish	00	01	10
12	paid for 12 yardes and $\frac{1}{2}$ of Hempen cloth	00	07	06
14	paid to Willm Winfield and George Bridges cutting 30 cordes of wood	02	16	00
14	paid to a man that came from Mr. Batmans at Derby	00	02	00
14	paid for 20 Dozen of cro fish	00	04	00
16	paid to your honour at ye Sacram ^t at Easter	00	05	00
20	paid for Orienges and Leamons for my Lady	00	01	00
20	paid for 18 yardes and $\frac{1}{2}$ of Flaxen Cloth	00	19	03
20	paid for the horses in Derby	00	01	06
20	paid to ye poore in Derby	00	00	06
20	paid for meate and Drinke in Derby	00	01	06
27	paid to the Servant at ye Earle of Devonshires	01	04	08
May 26				
26	paid to Mrs. Slater of Nottingham for making shifts for my Lady	00	03	08
26	paid to Mr. Smith of Nottingham for Cloth for my Lady	00	19	00
26	paid to Mr. Gardener of Nottingham for Syrops for my Lady...	00	06	00
26	paid for the horses at Nottingham	00	01	00
26	paid for ale at Nottingham	00	02	00

* Wassail Ale.

† Several entries of Ox-bows occur.

		£	s.	d.
28	paid to Anne Bridges washing Mr. Oakland Linen halfe a yeare ended at Lady day (1682)	00	07	00
29	paid to Jepson of Stappleford for three pikes	00	00	06
29	paid to Goodwife Meades of Wilne for Fish	00	01	00
29	paid for 20 yards and $\frac{1}{4}$ of Hempen cloth	00	17	00
30	paid to Goodwife Meades of Wilne for three Shaddis fish	00	01	00
30	paid the man of Sawlow* for two flounders	00	00	03
30	paid to your honour for Mrs. Gilbert	00	06	00
June: 2	paid to Tho. Giasope for Mault drink	00	07	00
: 2	paid to the fisher man of Sawlow for a pike... ..	00	01	02
: 3	paid to Mary Morley for a strike and $\frac{1}{4}$ of woodashe	00	01	00
: 6	paid to the fisher man of Sawlow for sixe pikes	00	02	06
: 8	paid to Mrs. Elizabeth Gray her halfe yeares Annuitye ended at Lady day 1682	20	00	00
: 8	paid to your honour going to Derby	00	06	00
: 9	paid for four Bullockes at Derby	09	04	04
: 9	paid for Orienges and Leamons for my Lady	00	02	00
: 9	paid for the horses at Derby	00	01	06
: 9	paid for meat and drinke at Derby... ..	00	02	00
: 9	paid to the poore at Derby	00	00	06
14	paid for fourteene yardes of Hempen cloth	00	11	04
15	paid for 5000 of 3d. Nayles	00	10	00
15	paid to Mr. Hawking of Nottingham for Coach Harness	12	00	00
15	paid to John Wood of Burrowash for making a plough	00	01	00
15	paid to Willm. Coupe for ye blew Cloth that came from London	00	02	06
16	paid to Mr. Charles Low his Annuity for two yeare ended at Lady day 1682 charged upon ye Kings head in Derby	18	00	00
16	paid for Nine orienges and Leamons	00	01	08
16	paid to Mrs. Dorothy Heyward for five Dozen of Wine	03	12	00
16	paid to Mrs. Sarah Yeomens as her bill will appeare for repeare at ye Kings head Inne in Derby	00	11	05
19	paid to the bricke maker making twentye thousand bricke	04	12	06
21	paid to a poore man that came from South Winfield by your hon. order	00	00	06
22	paid for three Sackes of Salt	01	02	00
22	paid for a yoke to draw ye oxen in... ..	00	01	06

We are indebted to a valued friend for the following letter, which will be read with peculiar pleasure. It is one of the most beautifully expressed and consolatory letters we have seen, and speaks well for the kindness of heart, the sympathy, and the piety of the writer :—

“To my loving brother, Mr. Hugh Sleigh, in Hartington, these,—
“Norton, 8or ye 8th, 1680.

“Dear brother and sister,

“I am truly concern'd & doe most heartily condole & sympathize with you in this great affliction. Did pore cousin eat anything y^t did offend his stomach? Did he either purge or vomit, of himself, or did you give him any Glysters? It seems to me by y^e little you writ to be y^e colick—but, alas! w^eever it was by y^e appointment of y^e Great Disposer. He allotts both y^e means & y^e end; & assuredly all His actings are wise and good, & as He hath both wisdom & power to govern His creatures, soe it becomes us to be subject to His will, w^eever it is. Yr dear child (like y^e rest of this world's enjoyments) was but lent you, & if God recall'd his breath sooner yn you expected, yet you are not to murmur, but, with Job, to say, “y^e Lord gave, & y^e Lord hath taken away, blessed be y^e name of y^e Lord!”—’Tis a very awfull as well as afflictive Providence. May you, & all of us know y^e voice of God herein, & God grant it may teach us to live in a preparedness for our great change! Who knows how soon Death y^t awfull messenger will arrest us? I hope this will be an usefull monitor to y^e young ones y^t were of cousin's acquaintance, but especially to y^r other children, y^t they may be more carefull to improve their precious time—their Sabbaths & all ordi-

* Sawley.

nances; lest at a time w^h ye think not, y^e bridegroom shall come & call for them. Ye see by this instance, y^t their youth doth not exempt them from Death his stroke. I desire y^t you will put on y^t patience y^t becomes good Christians. Let y^r Heavenly Father see y^r child-like submission; & comfort y^r selves as David; y^t u may goe to him, but he must not return to you. I pray God support u under this, & arm you for all His providences! With my respects & prayers, I remain y^r sympathiz^s sister,

JOHANNA SLEIGH.

Pray, brother, let me hear soon from you. How doth d^r sister Bateman manage in her little apartment? It's better she suffer yⁿ be unquiet; if she live till y^e spring it will be better."

Anthology.

MARGARET COUNTESS OF RICHMOND AND DERBY.

THE following lines are extracted from the reprint of 1708 of the Sermon of Bishop Fisher on the death of this exemplary lady, the mother of King Henry VIII., originally printed by Wynkyn de Worde. The original title runs thus—

"HEREAFTER followeth a Mornyng Remembrance, had at the Moneth Minde of the Noble Prynces Margarete Countesse of Richmonde and Darbye, M^oter unto Kynge Henry the Seventh, and Grandame to Our Soveraign Lorde that now is. Upon whose Soul Almighty God have Mercy. Compyled by the Reverent Fader in God, Johan Fisher Byshop of Rochester. Enprynted at London, in Fletestrete at the Sygne of the Sonne, by Wynkyn de Worde."

"The following Verses, composed, as I presume, by a Monk of *Westminster*, having been thought worthy to be lodg'd in the Foundresses Chest, I have put 'em down as I there found 'em; not so much for the Elegancy of the Composure, as because they contain a very accurate Account of her Foundations":—

CARMEN PHALECIUM HENDECASYLLABUM.

Hic illa est sita Margareta Gnato
Henrico incolyta septimo, nepote
Octavo { Comitissa Richmondæ
 { Comes alta Richmondæ
 { Richmondiana Rectrix
Censum contulit annum duobus
Qui docti sophiam sacram explicarent
Ille Oxonibus, Ille Cantabrigis:
His Collegia bina struxit, ambo
Quæ* centum foveant decemq; alumnos.
Doctorem instituit rudi popello,
Qui Christum sine fine buccinetur.
Roynborni sere suo, novam tenellæ
Pubi, Grammatices Scholam paravit.
Demum† hic tres Monachos alit benigna,
His ac talibus illa viva factis,
Fortunam superavit eminentem.

* Sixty at Christ's College and fifty at St. John's.

† At Westminster.

AN EPITAPH UPON THE DEATH OF THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL ANNE COKAINE, WIDOW, WHO DIED THE 29TH OF AUGUST, 1664.

BY EDWARD MANLOVE, OF ASHBORNE, 1667.

Here lies inter'd, one that deserv'd,
Great Honour, Praise and Fame,
Who comely was, and did surpass,
Most of her Noble Name.
In liberality, and Hospitality,
This Lady did delight,
O Muses rise, do not despise,
Her praises to indite,

Yea ring her knell, her praises tell,
 She humble was, though great,
 Her comly parts, and humble heart,
 Her prayes may compleat.
 A comly Creature for form and feature,
 Proper and tall of stature,
 Noble by Birth, lies in the earth,
 Death conquer'd comly nature.
 This Flower was, cut down like Grass,
 Which flourished many a day,
 She quit the Stage, in her old age,
 Grimm Death, took life away.
 God call'd for her, she made no stir,
 But yielded patiently,
 She knew full well, none need her tell,
 All mortal men must die.
 To Rich and Poor, respect she bore,
 She did no sort despise,
 She patiently did live and die,
 And so she clos'd her eyes,
 Now in the Dust (as all we must)
 Ere long interred be,
 This Lady is, Lord bring to Bliss,
 Her whole Posterity.

Notes on Books.

THE LAND'S END DISTRICT. *

The small peninsular district in the south-western extremity of Cornwall, known as the Land's End, is one of the richest localities in the kingdom for early antiquities, and it bids fair to be one of the best, *if not the best*, and most carefully illustrated of any district of similar extent in Her Majesty's dominions. Only a few months ago† we noticed Mr. Blight's *Week at the Land's End*—a charming little volume devoted to a history and description of the scenery, antiquities, natural history, etc., of that district, and commended it very highly. About the same time Mr. Halliwell published his *Rambles in Western Cornwall* (of whose merits, we have not as yet had an opportunity of judging), and now Mr. Edmonds follows suit by issuing his excellent series of papers on the antiquities, natural history, natural phenomena and scenery of the Land's End, which he originally contributed to the *Archæologia Cambrensis*, to the *British Association Reports* and other scientific publications, in a collected and enlarged form. With three such writers issuing their works within so short a period of each other, we are at least justified in saying that the Land's End bids fair to be one of the best described and most carefully illustrated districts of the kingdom; even if other and previous works—and they are numerous and good—are not taken into account. Mr. Edmonds opens his volume with a dissertation on the Celtic and other antiquities of the district, which is a valuable addition to our store of knowledge on Cornish history, both with regard to the habits and language of its early inhabitants, and to their tin works and other curious remains. The second chapter is devoted to a description of druidical remains, amongst which is the fine stone circle of *Dawns Myin*, Rose Modris, St. Buryan, this circle originally consisted of nineteen upright stones, and was known, like others in the same district, as the "nine maidens"‡ (which our author takes to be a corruption of "nineteen maidens"), but three of these have fallen. Of this circle an engraving by Le Keux is given. The temples of *Boscawen-un*, *Tregeseal*, and *Boskeduan*, and the *Men-an-tol* and other remains of the same early period are carefully described, with the addition of what is so useful to antiquaries, measurements. The third chapter is devoted to "giants graves," and the fourth to cromlechs,

* *The Land's End District: its Antiquities, Natural History, Natural Phenomena and Scenery; also a brief Memoir of Richard Trevithick, C.E.* By RICHARD EDMONDS. London, J. Russell Smith; Penzance, Vibert. 1 vol. 8vo., 1862, p.p. 270, Illustrated.

† Reliquary, Vol. II. p. 100.

‡ It is worthy of remark that a stone circle on Stanton Moor, Derbyshire, is known as the "nine ladies."

while the fifth treats of Celtic pottery found in the district. A group of these vessels will be found described in the *RELIQUARY* Vol. II. page 103, which shows pretty accurately the general characteristics of Cornish pottery. The forms vary, somewhat, from those in the midland and northern counties, and they have mostly loops at the sides. These loops are very unusual in Derbyshire and the adjoining counties, but the indented ornamentation produced by a twisted thong so common in these counties, appears also on the Cornish urns. The next chapter treats on hill castles, walled towns, etc., and is followed by one on ancient British villages, huts and caves, in which ground plans of some remarkable dwellings are given. This is followed by one on inscribed stones, in which Cornwall is so peculiarly rich, and of which so many examples have been illustrated by Mr. Blight, Mr. Haslam, and others.

In remains of ancient customs, Cornwall is unusually rich, and Mr. Edmonds has, most wisely, devoted a chapter to their illustration. From this we cannot resist quoting the account of the *Helston Furry Dance*, one of the May customs peculiar to that locality. Mr. Edmonds says, "In the ancient borough of Helston, thirteen miles from Penzance, the spring festival is held on the 8th, instead of the first of May, in consequence, no doubt, of the 8th being the festival of the Apparition of its tutelary angel, St Michael, whose conflict with the dragon is represented in the town arms. In that borough families of the first respectability take part in the amusements; the shops are all closed, and there is a general holiday. At daybreak, the men-servants and maid-servants, commence the festivities, by dancing into the country to partake of the usual refreshments, and to gather flowers and green boughs, with which they return dancing into the town. At one o'clock the ladies and gentlemen, with flowers in their dresses, dance through the streets, private houses, and gardens, in exercise of their immemorial privilege. During the afternoon other parties of dancers follow. In the evening the ladies and gentlemen, in ball dresses, used, until within the last twenty or thirty years, to reappear in the public street, and dance from thence into the assembly room, thus opening the ball which closes the day.

The tune to which they dance "is supposed," says Mr. Davies Gilbert, "to be a remnant of British music; one very like it, if not the same, has been found in Ireland, and, according to report, in Scotland." It "is preserved by Edward Jones, in his *Musical and Poetical Relics of the Welsh Bards*." These Relics I have not seen; but the following is a correct notation of the air as immemorially played at Helston on this day:—

The Furry Dance.

Con Spirito.



That this festival at Helston was originally instituted to commemorate the return of spring is evident, not only from the time of the year in which it is held, and from the manner of its celebration, but also from the chorus of the song still chanted on the occasion. It is true that the song itself contains allusions to modern events, but the chorus, which I take to be an old translation of the original song, has all the marks of ancient simplicity, and naturally expresses the ideas uppermost in the minds of those who were rejoicing at the departure of winter, and welcoming the return of spring. The Chorus is—

"And we were up as soon as any day—!
And for to fetch the summer home—
The summer and the May—O!
For Summer is a come—O!
And winter is a gone—O!"

The tune, or chant, applied to this chorus is very different from that above given, to which they dance through the streets. Many regard this festival as the remains of the Roman *Florilia*, and the day, therefore, has been called *Flora-day*. But from what has been stated, as well as from its ancient and still popular name, "the Furry," there is reason for supposing it was observed in this island long before the Roman period.

Furry, or forray, "forage," appears to be derived from the same root as the Welsh

word *florio*, "to spy out," and the Cornish word *forrior*, a thief;" and therefore *forray*, *floria*, and *forrior*, as well as the festival of the *Furry*, are all, apparently, of ancient British origin. "To make a forray and get spoil in the country," is the very object of the Helstonians, when sallying forth at daybreak into the country, with drums and fifes playing the forray tune. Trees, shrubs and gardens are stripped and plundered, in order that the leaves and flowers may adorn their streets and ball-rooms; and such is the completeness of the spoliation, that when it is over an ungathered flower can scarcely be found. Hence the privilege, already mentioned, of dancing through the houses into the private gardens behind them. At a forray of this description, Flora herself might, without inconsistency, have presided.

The latter chapters of the volume are devoted to accounts of extraordinary agitations of the sea; of earthquakes, whirlwinds, and other natural phenomena; and of some geological peculiarities of the district, and these are followed by an interesting "pedestrian tour around the coast," which is full of interesting matter, and of valuable information. The pilchard fishery; luminosity of the sea; and the flora of the district next follow, and are succeeded by a chronological history of Penzance, the "capital of the Land's End;" and the volume is brought to a close by a memoir of Richard Trevithick, the clever engineer of whom, as a native, the Land's End may well be proud.

Mr. Edmond's volume is, as we have said before, an important contribution to Cornish history, and he deserves thanks for having given the result of his careful and attentive observations on everything connected with his district, to the public. We must not omit to say that several plates, and woodcuts, illustrate the volume.

THE PARISH OF ECCLESFIELD.*

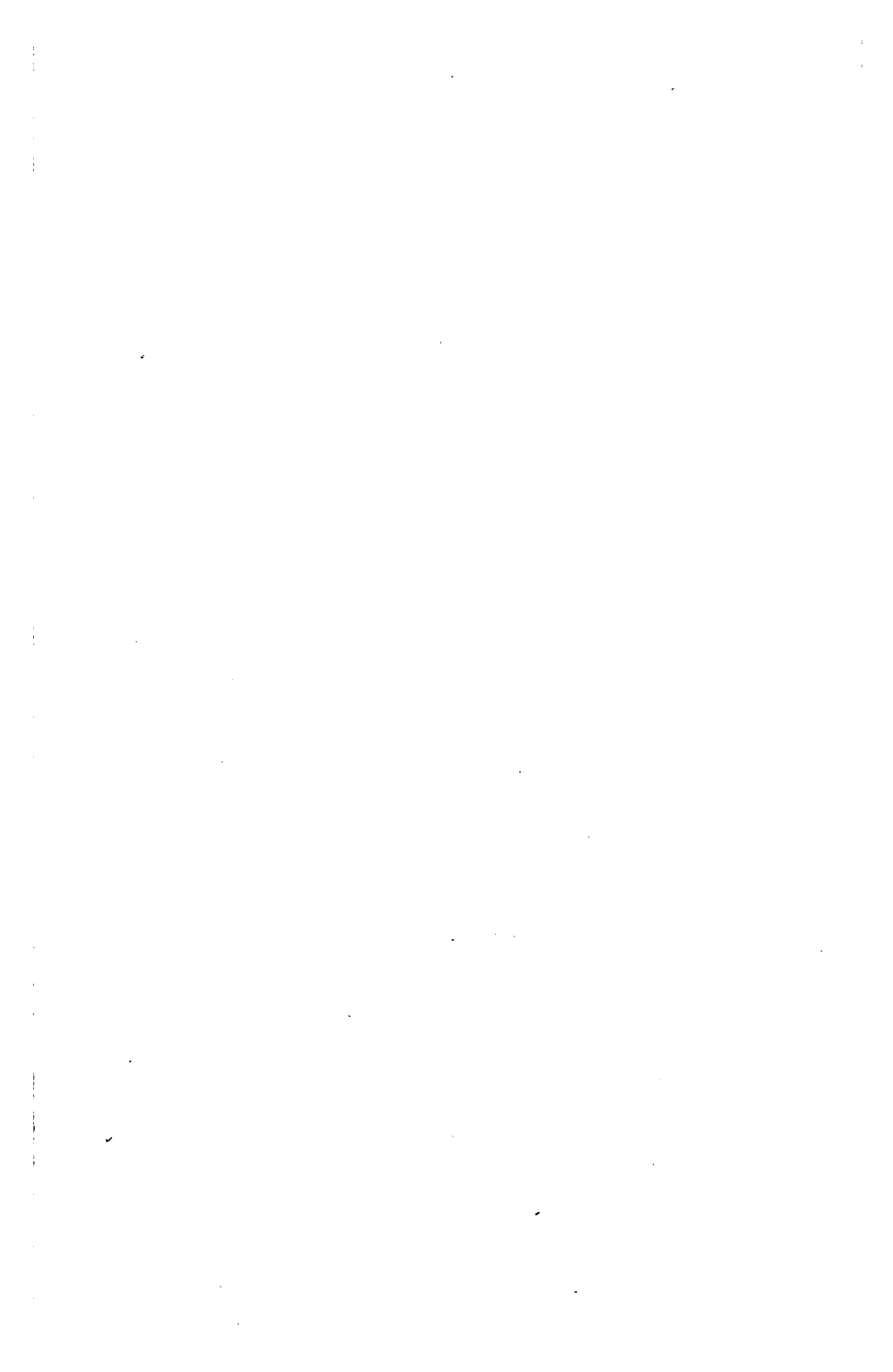
THE REV. J. EASTWOOD, whose name is familiar to the readers of the "RELIQUARY," has just issued an admirable volume on the history of the parish of Ecclesfield, in the county of York, which we have much gratification in noticing in these pages. Ecclesfield, which is one of the largest parishes in the kingdom, is situated in Hallamshire—i.e. in that district of South Yorkshire anciently bearing that name—of whose area it occupies by far the largest part, and comprises no less than 49,616 acres of land, or about 78 square miles. It cannot be said, therefore, that Mr. Eastwood has confined his observations within narrow limits, but on the contrary it may, with justice, be remarked, that he has chosen a much wider field than many other writers have done, and it may also be said, that having worked most laboriously at his task, he has completed it in a manner highly creditable to himself, satisfactory to his readers, and worthy of the locality of which it treats. He has evidently "left no stone unturned" which can directly, or indirectly, throw light on the history of any of the many interesting places within the boundary of the parish, and the result has been, as we have said, the production of one of the most complete and ample topographical works which have of late years been issued.

The introductory portion of the work, that relating to the general history of the parish, is highly interesting; and Mr. Eastwood has contrived, at a considerable outlay of patient labour, to fill it with information derived from every imaginable source, and comprising, amongst other things, the old constables and other accounts, which are of great importance. This is particularly the case as regards the notices of the "trained bands" of a couple of centuries ago, which contain a vast amount of interesting information. From the same accounts Mr. Eastwood has also selected some highly interesting entries of a miscellaneous character, which have a peculiar value, as will be seen in the following example:—

"Given to John Parkin wife towards her trauell to London to get cure of
his Ma^{tie} for the disease called the Euill which her sonne Thom is
visited withall 6s. viiij.

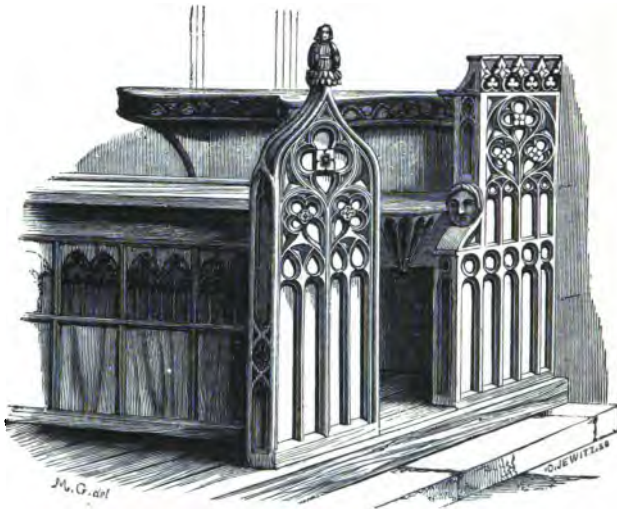
The second chapter of the book is devoted to the *Manor* and its lords, whose history is traced with extreme exactitude from the hands of Waltheof through those of De Bushi, Lovetot, De Furnival, and Talbot, to Howard, its present possessor. Then follows the history of the *Priory*, from which we learn, that this Benedictine establishment was a cell belonging to the Monastery of St. Wandrille, at Fontenelle, in Normandy, and that it was founded, at all events, prior to the year 1141. In the 18 Edward II., the Priory, with other alien establishments in the West Riding, were

* *History of the Parish of Ecclesfield in the County of York.* By the Rev. J. EASTWOOD, M.A. London: Bell & Daldy, 1862; 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 558. Illustrated.





SOUTH-EAST VIEW OF THE PRIORY.



STALLS IN THE CHANCEL OF THE CHURCH.

ECCLESFIELD.



SUMMER HOUSE, BIRLEY EDGE.

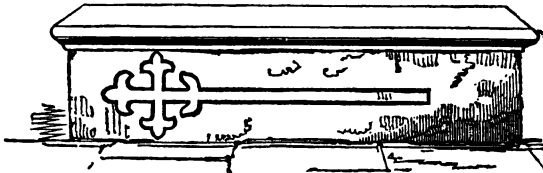


OLD BARNES HALL.

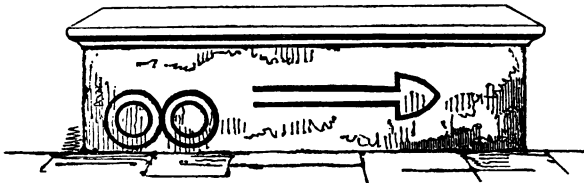
PARISH OF ECCLESFIELD.

seized by that monarch, the commissioners being Adam de Hoperton and John Young. The inventory of goods then taken, Mr. Eastwood has, along with many other equally important ones, carefully transcribed and printed for the benefit of the archaeologist. This document gives one of the most interesting insights into the domestic arrangements of a monastery at that period, with which we are acquainted. In 1337, the lands were again seized to the use of the king, and an inventory was of course again made. This, too, Mr. Eastwood gives *in extenso*, and compares the possessions at the two periods. In 1385 it was granted to the monks of St. Anne, at Coventry, in whose hands it continued until the dissolution under Henry VIII. It is believed that under the Prior of Coventry it was let out to farm, and the buildings converted into a dwelling-house, and called Ecclesfield Hall. Of some portions of the old buildings which still remain, Mr. Eastwood gives engravings. One of these, the South-East view of the Priory, we give on Plate XIV. It shows the Chapel and what may have been the Refectory. The Chapel is in very good preservation, though the east window of three lights, and some smaller windows, are built up, and a partition divides the chapel itself into two rooms. The dimensions of the chapel inside are about 21 feet by 15, the walls being close upon three feet thick. The south window has some slight remains of stained glass, and a ledge, one end of which seems to have served either as a *sedile* or seat for the priest, or more probably as a credence-table to receive certain of the sacred vessels used in the service of the mass, previous to their being required at the altar; whilst at the other end is a small *piscina* with drain, &c. In the north wall is an ancient aumbrey or cupboard, with oaken doors and bolt, to all appearance the original ones, though now covered with whitewash. There is another room below, from which it is approached by a stone staircase. What is supposed to have been the refectory is also on the first floor. It is a large room, but much dilapidated. An oblong window, looking eastward upon the vicarage, is divided by mullions and a transom into eight compartments, each glazed after a somewhat elaborate pattern.

The history of Ecclesfield Church is carefully given, and its architectural details pretty fully illustrated by woodcuts. We regret that space will not allow us to quote any part of the description of this interesting edifice, but we are enabled to give on Plate XIV an engraving of the Stalls, from which some idea of the richness and beauty of the interior may be formed. Mr. Eastwood has very wisely given the monumental and other inscriptions remaining in the Church, and has also given copious extracts from the Parish Registers and other documents. Especial thanks are due to him for doing this, for there is no calculating the amount of use which transcripts of such matters become. Among the monumental remains are two highly interesting



tombs, the side of each of which is formed of an incised slab. These are shown in the accompanying engravings. The first, which bears a cross fleury, is now placed in the church porch, on its eastern, while the other, here shown, is on its western side. Of course it will be understood that these slabs are not in their original position, but have been used to "make up" tombs of a much later date.



The "vills, hamlets, and families" of the parish have also claimed, and received, the author's careful attention, and the chapter devoted to them is, perhaps, one of the most interesting and useful in the book. Ecclesfield Village, Cowley Manor, Hesley Hall, Butterthwaite, The Grange, Shiregreen, Wincobank, Birley Edge, Brush House, Page Hall, Barnes Hall, and a score or two of other places are all described,

and their ownership traced back as far as practicable, and to these are added pedigrees of the families connected with them. At Birley Edge, a place of historical interest as being mentioned in the convention of 1161, between Richard de Lovetot and the monks of Ecclesfield, defining their respective rights and boundaries, is a picturesque summer-house (shown on Plate XV), which it is to be regretted is fast falling to decay. Of old summer-houses of this character but few examples are remaining, and we are glad to have met with this in Mr. Eastwood's history. We shall probably have something to say upon these remains of domestic architecture in a future number of the "RELIQUARY," and Mr. Eastwood has our thanks for engraving this excellent example.



Of Barnes or Bernes Hall (which as early as the reign of Edward III. belonged to the family of Bernes or Barnes, who held lands in Derbyshire, and afterwards to Le Scot, of which family was the celebrated Archbishop Rotherham), before it was rebuilt, we are enabled to give, through the courtesy of the author, the charming little view on Plate XV, as also are we of the interior of an ancient barn—possibly a tithe barn—at Ecclesfield.

We have said that Mr. Eastwood's work deserves high commendation, and we repeat it. He has shown himself a zealous, a painstaking, and an industrious antiquary; he has evidently the true spirit of the topographer in him; he has set himself to his task with that earnestness and determination of purpose which is essential to success; and he has succeeded in producing a work which for absolute information, for minuteness of detail so essential in a history of this kind, and for completeness, we have seldom seen equalled. It may

be found fault with him that he lacks architectural knowledge, and therefore has not clothed his description of the church in the *parance* of those whose especial study is ecclesiastical architecture, but we lay no weight on this objection. He has proved himself to be a genuine topographer, and a thoroughly accomplished antiquary, and we can well forgive the want here and there of scientific terms and technicalities, which, after all, are not understood by the great bulk of readers. We have given examples of the illustrations as an additional recommendation to Mr. Eastwood's excellent volume, a volume to which we may probably again turn in these pages.

THOMAS BEWICK.*

THERE are, assuredly, but few names so familiar as that of Bewick, and but few whose works are so universally appreciated as his, and therefore it is that every scrap of information concerning him, and every little anecdote connected with his life is treasured up by us with so much care. Therefore, too, it is that some editions of his books fetch almost fabulous prices, that copies of works illustrated by him are so much sought after, and that impressions of his engravings are valued so highly by the collector. Thomas Bewick was not *the* man of his class, but *was* the class itself, for he had no compeer in his day. He cut out for himself the pathway of his life, and left it trodden by many but passed by none. Bewick was born in a very rural looking cottage at Cherryburn, about twelve miles from Newcastle-on-Tyne, in August 1753. The cottage was situated on the south side of the river Tyne, in the township of Mickley and parish of Ovingham. His father was John Bewick, who rented the Mickley Bank Colliery. This John Bewick was twice married, but had no issue by his first wife. By his second wife, Jane, daughter of Thomas Wilson, of Ainstable, in Cumberland, who was housekeeper to the Rev. C. Gregson, of Ovingham, he had (besides Thomas), John and William; and five daughters—Hannah, Agnes, Anne, Sarah, and Jane. Thomas was first sent to school at Mickley, where he tells some strange

* *A Memoir of Thomas Bewick, written by himself.* London: Longman & Co.; Newcastle-on-Tyne: Ward; Gateshead: Jane Bewick; 1 vol. 8vo., 1862, pp. 334. Illustrated.

stories of the harshness of the master, and the rebellious conduct of himself. From thence he was put to school under Mr. Gregson at Ovingham. Here he displayed his innate genius by sketching in ink in his school books, or in chalk on the walls and floor of the church porch, or on the gravestones in the churchyard, everything which came in his way—indeed he carried his love for “chalk-drawing” to such a degree at home, by drawing on the hearthstone and flags of the floor, as to get into many a scrape with his parents. So time went on till the lump of chalk was exchanged for the pencil and brush. At the age of fourteen he was bound apprentice to Mr. Robert Beilby, seal and silver engraver at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and with him served his full period of seven years. Here he engraved many of the diagrams for Hutton’s *Mensuration* and other works, and so new was the art of wood engraving to all concerned, that he had to invent, and make his own tools for its accomplishment. From these he passed on to drawing and cutting some heads for bar-bills and pictures for children’s books. On the completion of his apprenticeship he returned to Cherryburn, where he remained some time, engraving for his old master and others. In 1776 he went to London, where he found full work and plenty of kind friends, but became so disgusted with the metropolis, that he returned to Newcastle the following year, and soon afterwards joined his late master, Mr. Beilby, in business. Here he took his brother John as a pupil, and here he continued steadily fixed to the time of his death, which took place on the 8th of November, 1820. It is not our intention, nor is it necessary here, to say any thing on the works of Bewick. His “Quadrupeds” and his “British Birds” require no notice at our hands, and of his others, an excellent catalogue* has been prepared by Mr. John Gray Bell, of Manchester, in which much valuable information may be found, and in which reprints of many of the woodcuts are given. Our object in alluding to Bewick, is to call attention to the autobiography of that remarkable man which has just been issued from the press by his daughter, Miss Jane Bewick, of Gateshead. The Memoir is all that was wanting to complete our knowledge of the father of wood engraving, and many thanks are due to Miss Bewick for making it public. It is seldom we have read a book so full of instructive matter, and so replete with local information as it is, and it is seldom we have risen from the perusal of the life of any man with a higher opinion of his character, and of his honest perseverance, as we have of Bewick.

We must not omit saying, that, to the memoir is added a series of engravings, now for the first time printed, of British Fishes, for the illustration of a work on that subject, which he intended publishing as a companion to his *Quadrupeds* and *Birds*. It has also the additional advantage of several other engravings by the same inimitable hand. All lovers of biography, and all admirers of Bewick, should add this memoir to their libraries, for it is full of interest of every kind.

CAERLEON.†

CAERLEON, anciently called *Caer-wysac*, the “City on the Usk,” was, it is said, built by one Belinus, or Beli-Mawr, three or four centuries before the Christian era. More probably, however, at the British town or settlement an altar was erected where rites sacred to Belenus—the Sun—may have been observed. Whatever position the place may have held in the Celtic period, however, it was a place of considerable importance under the Romans, whose station, *Isca Silurum*, was one of the principal, and earliest, on the Borders. The Second Roman Legion (which had recently been commanded by Vespasian), marched into the country of the Silures about A.D. 50, and set about establishing themselves in that country, shortly afterwards. The Silures were the British tribes inhabiting the district comprising what is now known as Herefordshire, Monmouthshire, and a portion of South Wales, and such determined resistance did they make to the invaders, that it was long before they could succeed in establishing themselves in their territory. It is believed that the fortified station of Isca was founded about the seventieth year of the Christian era, by Julius Frontinus. It was called *Isca Silurum*, from its situation in the country of the Silures, so as to distinguish it from *Isca*, now Exeter. Judging from the inscribed stones and other remains, *Isca Silurum* must for many years have been the head quarters of the Second Legion, which appears to have remained there during the whole period down to the time of its withdrawal early in the fifth century. There is little or no doubt that its present name *Caer-leon*, is derived from this fact. It was doubtless known as

* *A Descriptive and Critical Catalogue of Works, illustrated by Thomas and John Bewick.* London: John Gray Bell, 1861.

† *Isca Silurum; or an Illustrated Catalogue of the Museum of Antiquities at Caerleon.* By JOHN EDWARD LEE, F.S.A. London: Longman & Co., 1 vol. Imp. 8vo. pp. 148. Illustrated with 52 plates. 1862.

Castrum Legionis (the city, or camp, or fortress, of the Legion), and this would easily become corrupted into its present form and pronunciation. That it was a place of great extent, and greater importance, there can be no doubt, and it has been ascertained that it covered about fifty acres of ground, and would probably contain about six or seven thousand inhabitants. There is a tradition, that during the Roman period Julius and Aaron, early in the fourth century, here suffered martyrdom during the persecution under Diocletian, but beyond this little is known of the history of Isca Silurum under its founders.

Later on the Danes in 892-3 entered the town, plundered it, and ravaged its neighbourhood. In 958 and 962, and again in 967, King Edgar was at Caerleon, consequent upon continued disputes between the reigning prince Morgan, and Owen ap Howel Dda. In 970, Ælfere, Earl of Mercia, unsuccessfully attacked the city with his fleet, and two years later the Saxon fleet again appeared, with the same result, before the walls of the city. Shortly after this it was again ravaged and almost destroyed, and in 987, Owen ap Howel Dda, Prince of South Wales having died, was succeeded by his son Meredith, who became sole Prince of Wales. Caerleon, however, passed into the hands of another of his sons, Jestyn. He was succeeded by his son Rydderch, who in his turn was followed by his sons, Caradoc, killed in 1035, and Griffith, who fortified the city. He died A.D. 1054-7, and was succeeded by his son Caradoc ap Griffith, who assisted Harold against Griffith ap Llewellynn. At the time of making the Domesday survey, Caradoc was living. At this time the Saxons had firmly established themselves in the district, no less than sixty-four villas, including four laid waste by Caradoc, being named in that document. Caradoc died in 1069-70, and was succeeded by his son Owen ap Caradoc, who fell while defending Carmarthen Castle for William the Conqueror against Griffith ap Rhys. In 1171 it was held by Iorwerth, and was seized by the king (Henry II.) on his way to Ireland. Iorwerth, however, mustered his forces and retook it. In the following year the king sent a safe conduct for Iorwerth to meet him on the borders and conclude a peace. He sent his eldest son Owen to meet the king, but he was waylaid and murdered by the Earl of Gloucester's garrison at Newport. Iorwerth himself was then on his way, when learning the murder of his son he instantly turned back, raised his whole forces and ravaged the estates of the Normans to the very gates of Hereford and Gloucester. In 1174 Caerleon was attacked and taken by the Normans, and afterwards Iorwerth was reconciled to the king. He died in 1178 and was buried in Goldcliff Priory. In 1217, Iorwerth's descendant, Morgan ap Howel granted, probably through coercion, the Castle of Caerleon to William Marshall, Earl of Pembroke. In 1231 Llewellynn, Prince of Wales, to whom Howel had fled, attacked Caerleon, and having captured it, put the garrison to the sword, and totally destroyed the castle, which was never rebuilt. Peace was afterwards made, and the castle remained in the hands of the Normans. It is unnecessary, here, to trace the history further, enough has been said in this hasty summary to show the importance of the place, and to give an idea of the principal periods to which the more ancient remains found within its boundaries may be expected to belong. The place is a complete mine of antiquities, and it is indeed well that it has now the advantage of intelligent antiquaries to look up and preserve its treasures. The Roman remains which have from time to time been found are, in importance, second only to those at Uriconium. For ages—wherever the pick or the spade has been at work, antiquities of the Roman period have been thrown up, and have given an insight into the extent and grandeur of the buildings of that people; and there is no doubt that hundreds of the most important remains which have been discovered, have perished for want of notice at the time.

Mr. Lee, to whom the archaeological world is indebted for two other works on the antiquities of this interesting station, has, by his constant watchfulness and care, succeeded in collecting together such a mass of tangible and indisputable evidence of its importance, as has seldom fallen to the lot of any one individual. For a long period he has kept his ever watchful and experienced eye fixed on this locality, and has collected and treasured up every scrap of information which came in his way, and every relic, of whatever period, which has been turned up; and not only this, but he has succeeded so excellently well in awakening a love for archaeology in the district as to establish a society, the Monmouthshire and Caerleon Antiquarian Association, in the museum belonging to which the various remains described in the handsome volume before us are deposited. Mr. Lee has thus set a bright example to his fellow-labourers in the field of archaeology, an example which all who have the means and the opportunity would do well to follow, not only in the zeal which he has displayed, nor in the unremitting labour he has bestowed on his work; but in the extreme modesty which characterizes his remarks, and the readiness with which he acknowledges whatever information he may have received from others.

The Roman antiquities of Caerleon consist of objects dug up in Isca Silurum itself; in the site of an extensive suburban villa near the castle; in Caerwent, the *Venia*

Silurum of the Romans; and from a villa and cemetery at Bulmore, in the neighbourhood. Among the objects are inscribed stones, altars, sculpture of various kinds, pottery of great variety both in material and form, lamps, tiles, tessellated pavements, fibulæ, beads, enamels, bone instruments, bronze articles, armillæ, etc., etc., etc. Of the sculptured stones, some are of the highest historical importance, and these are all carefully described, and not only described, but minutely drawn on the plates which illustrate the volume. We purposely refrain from quoting any of these descriptions, preferring sending our readers to the work itself, which we assure them ought to be in the library of every archæologist, and of every public institution.

The volume is illustrated by no less than fifty-two lithographic plates, and a few woodcuts, the whole of which have been executed with minute care by the author. We have only one fault to find with the book, and that is, that Mr. Lee should have contented himself with calling it a catalogue, when in reality it is one of the most complete and valuable additions which have been made to our knowledge of Roman history, and one which may take rank with the best works which have been written on the subject.

ETCHINGS OF ANCIENT REMAINS.*

It is matter for sincere congratulation, that in these days an antiquarian work of so profound a nature as our friend Roach Smith's "*Collectanea Antiqua*," should have reached its sixth volume—it tells well for the taste of its subscribers, but it tells equally well for the industry, the energy, and the ability of its conductor. Originally commenced in 1843, it has steadily continued its course for nineteen years, and may now, therefore, surely be considered to be firmly established. There is no other publication like it, and there are few people so well suited to conduct it as Mr. Smith. Published at uncertain intervals; issued in a very limited number to subscribers only; and devoted principally to the illustration of *Roman* antiquities, it takes up a position which no other publication does, and commends itself to support on peculiar grounds. The present part is perhaps one of the most interesting in the series, and contains a larger amount of information than could reasonably be expected. The first article is on "*Roman remains found on Hod Hill*," in Dorsetshire, which is followed by a continuation from the previous volume, of "*Roman Monuments, illustrative of Social and Industrial Life*." In this, one of the most curious illustrations is that exhibited on Plate VI., which represents the interior of the shop of a vender of wine and grain, in which are the graduated measures, the amphoræ for the wine, the sacks for the corn, the desk of the shopkeeper, and the sign of his establishment. The next article, entitled "*Chester; its Roman Remains*," is devoted to the record and illustration of remains at that city, the *Deva* of the Romans. We extremely regret that we are unable—however much we wish—to give our readers examples of the illustrations, and without them it were useless to quote from this admirable paper, which is the most complete and valuable notice of the Roman remains at Chester we have seen. The next article is on "*Romano-Gaulish Fictilia*," illustrated by a number of engravings lent for the purpose by the "*Société d'Emulation du Département de l'Allier*," and the number closes with the first portion of a paper on the "*Archæology of Horticulture*," of which we may have more to say when the next part appears. We are sorry to see that the obituary notices of deceased contributors, so ably begun in the last part, is not continued in the present, as it was a feature which we commended at the time, and looked forward to its continuance with some little pleasurable anxiety.

The work is not published in the regular way, but is printed for subscribers only, and, therefore, we think it well to say that names of fresh subscribers should be addressed to Mr. Roach Smith, Temple Place, Strood, Kent, who is now consolidating the subscriptions as a guidance for the future. To assist him in this endeavour, we make the following extract from a circular he has just issued. "The Author considers it would be wrong to be, apparently, forcing volume after volume upon many of the Subscribers without receiving some intimation that it is their wish to continue their Subscription, especially as a considerable number have never, in any way, acknowledged the receipt of Volume V, nor even of Volume IV. As the work, when it does occur for sale, brings sums far in advance of the Subscription price; and as, in a pecuniary view, it is not remunerative to the Author, it becomes imperative, to ensure its continuance, that subscriptions be realised. The Author is convinced that its continuance will be acceptable to the antiquarian world. It is suggested, therefore, that in forwarding orders for Volume VI, to avoid a recurrence of forgetfulness, a Post-Office Order for the amount (24s.) be enclosed."

* *Collectanea Antiqua*. By CHARLES ROACH SMITH. London: Printed for Subscribers only, and not published. Vol. VI. Part I. 1862.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

SIR,—In looking over some old papers, &c., I put my hand on the following highly characteristic letter, addressed to a near relative of mine from that distinguished geologist, the late Dr. Mantell, author of *Wonders of Geology*, &c. As the subject of it will doubtless be interesting to many of your readers, especially those connected with the district it describes, I have much pleasure in forwarding it to you for insertion in the next number of your valuable Periodical.

I remain, Sir, yours faithfully,

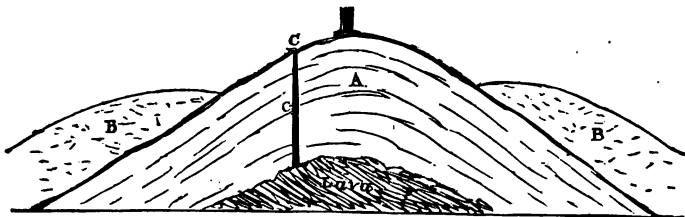
GLADWIN TURBUTT.

Ogston Hall, August 20th, 1862.

My dear —

Crescent Lodge, July 15, 1843.

I am just returned from a week's sojourn at Matlock * * * I took up my quarters at the Temple Hotel, which is half way up Masson Hill; the most lovely and picturesque site imaginable. I made my boy thoroughly understand the geology of that most interesting district. How I longed for you there, to give you an outdoor lecture on the glorious hills around me. Matlock is in truth quite a geological Eden! Hot springs issue out from fissures in the rocks, and deposit tufa on everything within their reach, showing in the most striking manner how the ancient limestone beds were formed by the agency of water. On the other hand, the mountain peaks, and disrupted rocks, and arched strata, prove the effects of volcanic agency; and the very lava currents whose expansion broke up the rocks, still remain "in situ." There is one spot, which perhaps is not equalled in England, for the lesson it teaches of some of the ancient revolutions of the globe. It is called Crich Hill, about five miles east of Matlock. Even from a distance you see there is something extraordinary concealed in that mountain range from its mere outline. On its summit a tower has been erected, which is now (1843) in ruins. This hill consists of strata of limestone like the rocks of Dovedale and Matlock, which have been forced up into a dome, through overlying strata of quite a different character, and much less ancient. These new rocks are called "millstone grit," and once, of course, were horizontal and deposited on the limestone.



But now the lower beds A protrude through the upper strata B in the form of a dome, while the beds are pushed on one side and shivered to pieces.

You will ask how I know this, as there is no section through the hill? But there are numerous quarries all round, and thus we find that the strata are lying over each other like the coats of an onion. A geologist will have no hesitation in assigning this upheaval of the rocks to volcanic action, but fortunately we are not left to supposition. The proof remains! The very melted lava, the eruption and expansion of which occasioned the elevation of the limestone A, and forced it through the overlying strata B, occupies the heart of the mountain. A shaft C was sunk from the top of the hill in search of lead ore, and a bed of ancient lava was found in the centre of the hill.

But I shall tire you out with my geological gossip. I am anxious to know how you all are. * * * How I wanted the assistance of your pencil! Such glorious sketches! Such a gem of a waterfall I discovered, remote from vulgar eye! I have brought home hundreds of rock specimens and a few fossils. I came through Derby on the day of the Grand Show, but poor bullocks and sheep and other specimens of obesity, had no charms for me, and I hurried home.

With kindest regards to all, believe me, my dear —, with the highest esteem and regard,

Yours, &c.

GIDEON A. MANTELL.

OOLOGICAL CURIOSITIES.

In June of last year, in a wooded gully adjacent to the River Dee, the writer found a nest of the common Linnet, almost equal in size to that of the Blackbird, but not otherwise remarkable. It contained four eggs, two of which were of the ordinary shape and size, the others differing materially. The larger of these was as big as an average skylark's egg, the other somewhat less, but sharply pointed at the smaller end. Incubation had been so protracted that no chance remained of preserving these singular examples, but the attempt to clean them elucidated the noteworthy fact—most rarely noticed among birds in a natural state—that *each contained two immature young ones*, and I have no doubt the larger of the two, if not both, would have produced a brace of living chicks in less than a week's time.

As a sort of set-off to the above, the writer received from a young girl living on Bridston Hill, an egg of the same species very little larger than a pea, being only two-thirds the size of our smallest native egg, that of the Golden Crested Wren. His collection also contains similar *tusus naturæ*, all found in his immediate neighbourhood, of the Chaffinch, Grass-chat or Whin-chat (here called *U-tick*), and Kitty Wren.

H. ECHOYD SMITH.

Egremont, B'head, 19th Sept., 1862.

DOG TAX.

ON the report of a tax being paid on dogs, the following curious advertisement appeared in the Derby paper of April 6th, 1753:—"Whereas, by a late report there has been an Act that all dogs are to be taxed. This is to give notice, that those persons who will hang their dogs, and bring the skins to Mr. Jonathan Kendal's, near South Winfield, on Monday, the 16th of April; to Richard Redfern's, at Haynor, the 17th; and to the King's Head, at Derby, the 20th; shall receive for every skin not less than 2s. 6d.; and every mastiff or large mongrel, 5s., to be clean taken off, and without slits, ready money.

E. C. Jun.

RUSHTON, NEAR LEEK.

THE village of Rushton is picturesquely situated on the borders of Staffordshire, about four miles north of Leek. The chapel, or church, was originally constructed in the 13th century, and is situated on the summit of a steep hill. A few extracts from the Lichfield Books and from the Parish Registers, will, it is hoped, be interesting.

FROM THE VISITATION BOOKS AT LICHFIELD.

1558.	Leeke	Rex et Regina Patroni, Dns Aud Sherrard Vic.
	Rushton	Cap. Dn ^s Robertus Sutton, Cur.
1589.	Rushton	Cap. Jacobus Wagg, Lector.
1597.	Rushton	Cap. Wm Read, Lector. Evocentur parocliarii et interim.
1605.		Dns Decreirt Capellani interdicend.
	Rushton	Cap. Johis Knight, Curate.
1620.	Rushton	Cap. Johis Orme, Cur. comp et exhib.
1639.	Rushton	Cap. Mr. Thos. Adams, Cur. comparuit et exhib. L rd Ord. Presb. sub sig Johis Epi Chester dat 23 Dec. 1632.
1661.	Leeke	Vic. Mr. Geo. Rhodes, Vic.
	Rushton	Cap. Mr. Geo. Rhodes, Cur.
1670.	Rushton	Cur. Mr. Tho ^s Meakin, ap et exhib.
1682.	Rushton	Tho ^s Meakin, Cur.
12 June 1712.		Wm Meakin was Ordained Title Rushton.
19 Sept. 1714.		He was Ordained Priest.
1714.		Wm Meakin, Min. of Rushton appears by the Reg ^{rs} .
1718.	Rushton	Cap. in Leke, Tho: Meakin, Cur. de Mortuum.
8 June 1750.		Daniel Turner.
24 Dec. 1790.		John Rogers.
31 Aug. 1804.		George Mounsey.

FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS.

(Chiefly made by the Rev. D. Turner, B.A.)

"The Register of Ruston Chappell, for the year 1700.

"This Register was bought by Tho: Pyott, Chappell Warden for this present year, when Thomas Meaykin was then Curat, who had officiated at this Chappell twenty-five years when this Register was bought."

• • • • •

"Received 28 day of September, 1709, from the hands of Mr. Molborn, Minister of Congleton, a silver plate gilt with gould, for y^e use of the Communion Table, being y^e gift of Mr. Thomas Higgenbotham, of Ruston James for ever."

"Wm Trafford of Swythamley, esq^r., was buried at Rushton Decem^r 26, 1726, æt. 82."

"Christopher Rodes, Esq. was buried May y^e 8, 1731."

"Dr. Richard Smallbroke, L^d Bp of Lich: and Cov: confirmed at Leek, Sept. 10, 1746."

"Hellen Lownds, late of Norton-in-the-Moors, dy'd March 10th 1750, in the 94th year of her age.

"She had children	12
Gran: children	49
Great Gran: children	51
Great Gr: Gran: children	8

115"

"The foundation of Oncote Chapel, in the Parish of Leek, was laid May 14th 1753."
 "1753, July 5. Edward Turnock, of Shaw-bank, aged 100 years or more, was buried."

"Dr. Frederick Cornwallis, L^d Bp of Lich: and Cov: confirmed at Leek, 13th August, 1754."

"On Sunday, the 13th July, 1755, the Rev. John Daintry, L.L.B., Vicar of Leek, first performed Divine Service in the Chapel of Oncote."

"1756, June 4. Thomas, son of Thomas and Ann Goodfellow, of Hawksley, was bapt^d. He was baptiz^d about 8 months before by one Lommas, who had forg^d a Letter of Orders from the Bishop of Chester."

"1759, February 18. A Thanksgiving was us'd in all Churches and Chapels, for the ceasing of the Distemper amongst the Horned Cattle in this Kingdom."

"29th August, '62. Divine Service was first performed in the Chapel of Caulton."

"On Sunday, the 14th September, 1777, about 11 o'clock, whilst the minister was in the pulpit at Rushton, there was an earthquake, which threw the congregation into the greatest confusion. It was very sensibly felt at Macclesfield, Manchester, &c." *

"27th June, 1782, the Hon^{ble} Dr. James Cornwallis, Bp of Lich: and Cov: confirmed at Leek."

"28th June, 1782. He consecrated the Chapel of Oncote, which was erected A.D. 1755."

"19th July, 1785. Bp Cornwallis consecrated Warslow and Elkstone Chapels."

The following Surnames appear in the earlier Registers, not one of which now survives in the Chapelry:—Adderley, Antrobus, Burke, Butler, Bulkeley, Leigh, Leighton, Mountford, Webb, Whewall, Waller, and Washington.

Strongtharm, Proverb, and Lightning, are three odd surnames which also occur.

W. B.

Leekfrith.

BUXTON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

DEAR SIR,

I have recently heard that a Roman inscribed stone has been latterly found at Buxton, in your county. I need not say, to you, how interesting some particulars relating to it would be, and I trust to see it described in the forthcoming RELIQUARY.

I am, dear Sir, yours ever,

F. S. A.

London Sept. 20, 1862

* Respecting this earthquake, Boswell, in his life of Johnson, says—"On Sunday evening, Sept. 14, I arrived at Ashbourne, and drove directly up to Dr. Taylor's door. Dr. Johnson and he appeared before I had got out of the post-chaise, and welcomed me cordially. I told them I had travelled all the preceding night, and gone to bed at Leek, in Staffordshire; and that when I rose to go to church in the afternoon, I was informed there had been an earthquake, of which, it seems, the shock had been felt in some degree at Ashbourne. Johnson—"Sir, it will be much exaggerated in popular talk: for, in the first place, the common people do not accurately adapt their thoughts to the objects; nor, secondly, do they accurately adapt their words to their thoughts: they do not mean to lie; but, taking no pains to be exact, they give you very false accounts. A great part of their language is proverbial. If any thing rocks at all, they say *it rocks like a cradle*; and in this way they go on."

On the 14th of June, a letter, calling attention to an inscribed stone having recently been found at Buxton, appeared in the "Buxton Advertiser" Newspaper. As considerable interest attaches to the subject of Roman roads and other remains at and near Buxton, we immediately (indeed the same day), wrote to the gentleman in whose garden it was said to have been found, and also to the publisher of the "Advertiser," asking for further information, and enclosing to each a stamped envelope for reply—the common courtesy of which, we are sorry to say, has not in either case been extended to us. All we can do, therefore, in reply to our correspondent, is simply to print the letter as it appeared, and trust to further information being forthcoming at some future time. The following is the letter:—

[ED. RELIQ.]

ANTIQUITIES OF BUXTON.—*To the Editor of the Buxton "Advertiser."*—Sir,—In a garden occupied by Mr. Matthew Lees, in Higher Buxton, a stone has been discovered in turning up the soil some time since. It is about two feet long, and resembles a mile-stone. Several Roman characters are still traceable on one side, and from its appearance it must be of remote date. Could any of your readers tell if at any time a road passed the site of the said gardens (near the Silverlands), or for what purpose the stone was used?—I am, sir, yours, &c., INQUIRER.

LONGNOR.

THE churchyard of this very picturesquely situated place is remarkable for the number of extraordinary epitaphs which it contains—more, probably, than are to be found in any other place of its size. One or two of these I have copied, thinking them well worthy of preservation in the pages of the "RELICUARY," and others, equally curious, I will send you shortly. The two following are to the memory of two brothers, named Bagshaw, the one a carpenter, the other a blacksmith. They are placed, the one at the east end of the church, the other at the west side of the churchyard.

S A C R E D

To the Memory of Isaac Bagshaw, Blacksmith, late of Hardings-booth, who departed this life March the 1st, 1799, Aged 78 years.

My Sledge and Hammer lie declined,
My Bellows too, have lost their wind,
My Fire extinct, my Forge decay'd,
My Vice is in the dust all laid,
My Coal is spent, my Iron is gone,
My nails are drove, my work is done.*

Also Rebecca wife of the above Isaac Bagshaw, who departed this life
October 17th 1802, aged 78 years.

I N

Memory of Samuel
Bagshaw late of Har-
dings-booth who depar-
ted this life June the
5th 1787 aged 71 years.

Beneath lie mouldring into Dust
A Carpenters Remains.
A man laborious, honest, just: his Character sustains.
In seventy-one revolving Years
He sow'd no Seeds of Strife;
With Ax and Saw, Line, Rule & Square, employed his careful life.
But Death who view'd his peaceful Lot
His Tree of Life assail'd
His Grave was made upon this spot, & his last Branch he nail'd.

It is said that this man made his own coffin, and kept it by him for some years previous to his decease.

* At Alderley, Cheshire, the same verse, with the addition of a couplet at the end, occurs on a grave-stone to the memory of John Henshall, 1844—nearly fifty years later than the one here given. The couplet is evidently a modern addition. It is as follows:—

My fire-dried corpse lies here at rest,
My soul smoke-like soars to be blest.

[ED. RELIQ.]

The next inscription is curious for the useful hint it conveys in the last line.

Thomas Hine
late of Middlehills who died
November 13th 1802
Aged 74 years.

Farewell vain world I've had enough of thee,
I value not what thou canst say of me ;
Thy smiles I court not nor thy frowns I fear,
Alls one to me, my Head lies quiet here ;
What fault you saw in me I pray you shun—
Go look at home, theres something to be done.

J. F. LUCAS.

Middleton.

A MILITIA DRUMMER'S APOLOGY.

The following curious advertisement appeared in the *Derby Mercury* of June 24, 1790.

Whereas—I, John Harris, Drummer in the Derbyshire Militia, did, on Friday, the Eleventh Day of this Month, in company with Four Recruiting Parties of the Regulars, viz.—of the Guards, the Artillery, and the First and Thirty-fifth Regiments of Infantry, commit a most Daring outrage on the Public Peace, in the Town of Derby ; and did assault Robert Wilmot, Esq., of Chaddesden, and the Rev. Robert Wilmot, of Morley : And, whereas, I the said John Harris, did most particularly distinguish myself by my Insolence and Ill-conduct upon that occasion : For which Offence the gentlemen above named have commenced a Prosecution against me. Now I, the said John Harris, do most humbly ask Pardon of the Public at large, and particularly of Robert Wilmot, Esq. and the Rev. Robert Wilmot, and promise never to offend in like manner again, and in consideration of my having a family, and my Wife at this time lying-in, I hope they will be pleased to accept this Submission, as an Attonement for the very great Crime which I am sensible I have been guilty of, and that they will withdraw the Prosecution so justly commenced against me.

JOHN HARRIS.

Witness

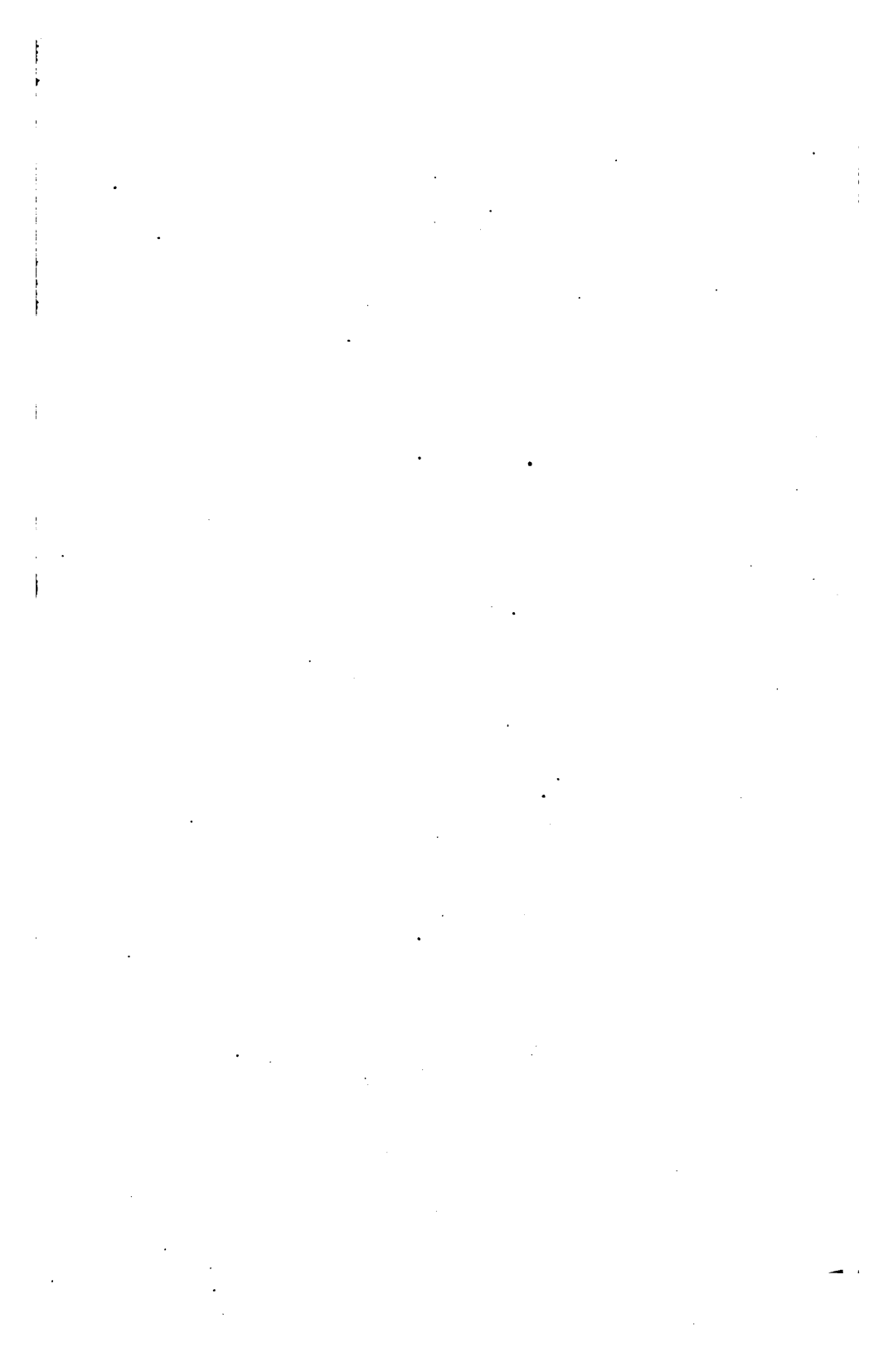
JOHN KEYS, Serjeant.

Derby, June 17th, 1790.

The outrage, in which the Drummer took so conspicuous a part, is thus described in the same paper—

“We cannot relate the whole of the particulars relative to the outrage committed by the recruiting parties of the Guards, the Artillery, and the First and Thirty-fifth Regiments of Infantry, accompanied by some Militia Drummers, on Friday, the eleventh ; but for the satisfaction of our readers we give an abridged statement of it—Robert Wilmot, Esq., of Chaddesden, and the Rev. Robert Wilmot, of Morley, were passing through the town, and meeting the soldiers, with a great number of people attending them, near All Saints' Church ; in order to avoid the mob, they left the great street and rode into the St. Mary's Gate : this the recruiting parties observing, they immediately pursued them, evidently with the intention to frighten their horses ; upon the gentlemen representing to them the impropriety of their conduct, and the discredit they did to the army, they treated them with the most indecent and abusive language, declaring ‘they were authorised to beat their drums, and would beat, where and how they pleased.’ Harris, in particular, assaulted one of the gentlemen, and endeavoured to make his horse throw him. When they were told complaints would be lodged with their officers against them, they damned the gentlemen, told them to do as they pleased, thanked them for their kind intentions, and told them in return, ‘they would tip them the *Rogues March*,’ and they were as good as their word, for they did drum and shout them through the town. We hope, for the credit of the military character, that such conduct is unparalleled. It is proper to say, that upon inquiry, we find that Colonel Revel, of the Militia, and those officers that were in town, who commanded the parties of the regulars concerned in the riot, showed the greatest readiness to inflict the most exemplary military punishment upon the offenders. We cannot quit this subject without an observation, which we hope will not be thrown away. No possible advantage can accrue to His Majesty's service by a number of recruiting parties beating up together ; on the contrary, it is subversive of military discipline ; is always an annoyance to the public ; and, as this event proves, may be productive of much riot and confusion.”

L.L. J.





Your most ob^d L^t
E Rhodes

THE RELIQUARY.

JANUARY, 1863.

MEMOIR OF EBENEZER RHODES.

Author of "Peak Scenery."

BY JOHN HOLLAND, ESQ.

EBENEZER RHODES, whose name stands at the head of this article, although not himself born in the county of Derby, was so long and intimately associated by friendship with one of its most distinguished sons ; and so honourably known for his elaborate, and elegant description of its picturesque beauties, that it is the wish of the Editor of the "RELIQUARY" to give a Memoir of him in its pages. I concur in that view ; and am only sorry that the task of collecting and arranging such information as may be accessible has not fallen into abler hands than mine.

Ebenezer Rhodes was born in 1762, at the Holmes, in Masbro', a suburb of Rotherham, where ten years after Ebenezer Elliott, the celebrated "Corn-Law Rhymers," first saw the light. The locality thus indicated, and now so familiar to the readers of "Bradshaw," as a station on the North Midland Railway, was formerly known chiefly in connection with its iron-works, where cannon for government were cast, and bored by the Messrs. Walker, the effects of whose enterprise, wealth, and worth, were long felt, and are yet visible in that neighbourhood. At this establishment John Rhodes, the father of our author was employed ; and it is probable, that in his peculiar baptismal name, as in that of his celebrated poetical townsman, there was a lingering reflex of those Non-conformist principles which characterised the Walkers and many of their servants.

On the 28th of February, 1777, Ebenezer Rhodes was bound apprentice to Thomas Cousins, of Sheffield, scissormith, the indenture securing his service for seven years. After completing this term, he worked sometime at the craft, indulging at the same time, a fondness for reading—especially dramatic works. His taste and turn of mind thus indulged, not only led him to visit the theatre as often as his

means allowed; but flattering himself, and being encouraged by some of his friends with the notion that he had talents for an actor, he spent a season on the stage. Undeceived by the experiment, he wisely returned to the workboard with better success. After a while, being active, intelligent, and enterprising, like many other young men about him, he entered into partnership with David Champion, then a scissor-grinder, at Sheffield, who was earning fabulous wages in a branch of labour requiring a much larger amount of manual ingenuity than is commonly supposed; of course, the demands of the warehouse, ere long, superseded the personal toils and profits of the grindstone: the excellent quality, steady demand, and good price of the articles manufactured, were grounds of prosperity. To the production of "Fine Scissors," the firm, in due time, added the making of Razors; and in both these classes of articles acquired a well-merited reputation.

How early, or exactly in what way, Mr. Rhodes began to allow a taste for art, and the attractions of scenic beauty to divide his attention with the drudgery of booking and invoicing cutlery, is unknown; but his early intercourse with Chantrey and Montgomery, led in that direction; other causes contributed to the same results. "Debating Societies" as they were called, and having mostly for one of their objects—really, if not ostensibly—the discussion of political questions were numerous about the close of the last century; they were ultimately suppressed by order of government, on the ground that they were schools of sedition. One of these associations, called "The Society of the Friends of Literature," existed in Sheffield; its meetings were held at a public-house in the Wicker, and among its members Mr. Rhodes held a conspicuous place, as an intelligent and fluent converser not only on such subjects as might seem to be predicated by the very title of the association, but as a "Jacobin" politician. The opprobrium of this epithet was, for a time, shared by two of his companions, who afterwards acquired something more than literary distinction, viz.—the Rev. John Pye Smith, the eminent theological tutor and writer; and James Montgomery, the Christian poet and philanthropist.* There were, of course, other members whose names might be found in the local Directory of the period, some of them with intensely anti-ministerial sympathies; others as unfettered in their religious, as in their political opinions: and almost to a man, fond of a pipe. Several years afterwards, Mr. Rhodes, whom Dr. Johnson would *not* have described as "an unclubbable man," used to spend his room "No. 4" being reserved for their special accommodation. From evenings with a group of intelligent townsmen at Healey's Hotel; thence, he, with others, adjourned to meet with a different "set" at a well-known public-house in the Haymarket; where his chief competitor in social dialogue—especially when the conversation happened

* Both the individuals above-named, presently abandoned these nocturnal symposia, when yielding their convictions and their lives to the influence of evangelical religion: happy would it have been for their old companion, had he, in this respect, followed the example of his friends.

to take a literary turn—was an amiable man, William Brownell, who had been on the stage, and afterwards printed a small volume of verse. I am assured by an individual, who for eighteen years met Rhodes at these symposia, that they were rather intellectual than convivial; it might be so; but most of the members were married men, and it is no breach of charity to suppose that the noctes indicated, however sober and pleasant, were but ill-adapted to foster home attachments, or to illustrate the domestic and fireside virtues of *pater-familias*.

Intensely interested in dramatic literature, especially that portion of it which constantly found expression and action on the stage; and encouraged rather than deterred by the common fate of amateur Shakspeare's, authors as well as actors, Rhodes ventured upon the bold experiment of writing a play, and performing its principal character in the Sheffield Theatre! Of the style and drift of the piece, we have the means of judging; for in 1789, he printed anonymously, and by subscription, a volume comprising "Alfred, an Historical Tragedy: and a collection of Miscellaneous Poems, by the same Author." The failure of numerous attempts to exalt by poetry that interest which the plain history of the illustrious Saxon King has ever excited, is well known; and it is no disgrace, that in this respect, the young Sheffield manufacturer shared the luck of the experienced poet-laureate of his day, who tried his hand on the same inviting and patriotic theme. An extract from this now *rare* drama must be given. Of course, Alfred is in love—and the following dialogue occurs between him and one of his attendants, relative to the fair Ethelwitha:—

ALFRED.

Prithee, Ethelbert, speak not thus again;
Thy warm, enthusiastic speech, in praise
Of beauty, would fan the sparks now kindling
In my heart, to an ungovernable flame,
Did not the stoic apathy of Edward,
Who, quite insensible to beauty's charms,
With stern philosophy retards its progress.

EDWARD.

My liege, you do me wrong: I speak of beauty
As a secondary quality, which
Gives new charms to virtue.
And yet, though such its essence, its brightest rays
Are but as moonbeams in a cloudless night,
Which please the eye, but never reach the heart.

ALFRED.

Such was the language of the sage Ofreda;
The venerable friend and tutor of my youth,
Chance first directed me to where he dwelt,
In a rude cave, with ivy overgrown,
Precluded from the bustle of the world:

There frequent have I stole on hasty step,
 Intent to hear the precepts, which he strove
 To plant indelibly upon my mind.
 Oft would he say—
 “Beauty alone is but a transient flower—
 Soon withers, and as soon forgot! But virtue
 Bids defiance to the ravages of time :
 A smiling cherub sits enthroned above
 To register with joy its every act,
 And be its passport to eternal sweets :
 And though a casual error stain the page,
 Virtue’s next act obliterates the record.”
 O thou blest shade of him I loved, and long revered,
 Watch o’er my every step, and guide me still
 To virtue !

EDWARD.

And could the sage Ofreda, then,
 Have counsel’d you, in moments such as these,
 To think of love ?

ALFRED.

Consummate beauty claims
 The ardent sigh ; the tribute due to perfection.
 I had beheld our Saxon, Danish, and
 Our British maids long time unmoved, but when
 I saw the fair Ethelwitha, in whom
 Enchanting sweetness, and awe-inspired dignity,
 Are blended with such perfect harmony,
 How could I choose but love ?

ETHELBERT.

And what, my liege, can bar its consummation ?
 Are not you a King ? And is not she the
 Daughter of a subject ? Nay, more—of your subject, too :
 I think you might command her.

ALFRED.

Command her !
 No ! were she the meanest subject in my land,
 Still should her love be free, nor meet compulsion :
 Beside, so delicate the texture of
 My passion, that I should loathe the embraces
 Which flow’d but from command.

ETHELBERT.

If I offend my liege—

ALFRED.

Thou say'st, Ethelbert, that I am a King—
 Does, then, the name of King tolerate one man
 To exercise an arbitrary tyranny
 Over the mind and body of another? No!
 'Tis not the faintly look that makes the faint:
 Nor does the flowing robe, the rich enamell'd crown,
 Or elevated title, make a King.
 There is a principle within, something divine,
 A spark from heaven, which dims at every act
 Not sanctioned by approving justice:
 Kings are the legal delegates of heaven;
 And shall we then break down the barriers of right,
 And plunder those heaven meant us to protect?
 I shudder at the thought!"

These sentiments are, for the most part, unobjectionable enough, as uttered in the position of the dramatist: whether they probably had been entertained in reality by the interlocutors named; or how far they are such as Shakspeare would have attributed to them, had he drawn the characters, is another question.

The play terminates with the soliloquy of Alfred in the Isle of Athelney, on

"—— A Victory!

Of which each future age shall taste the bounty,
 And own with us that, though oppression triumph
 For awhile, some greater power beholds
 Th' unequal conflict; wars on the side of justice,
 And gives at length, success to suffering virtue."

With what amount of merit or success the author of "Alfred" personated his hero, I do not know; but his stature and general gait need not have disparaged his acting.* The "Miscellaneous Poems," although of a fugitive character, do the writer no discredit in a literary point of view. Mr. Rhodes married Miss Hill, of Sheffield, who, it is fair to presume, was the "Maria" of the love-verses in the volume just mentioned. Of this union there were seven children; five of whom survived their parents.

I know little of Mr. Rhodes during the ensuing ten years, beyond the fact of his continued attachment to the theatre, as evinced by the production of two or three addresses of a loyal character, which were spoken from the stage: and the cultivation of his acquaintance with Chantrey and Montgomery—both destined to achieve the triumphs and share the rewards of genius though in different directions: and

* He was, in fact, to the end of life what would be called "a good-looking man." There is a capital three quarters portrait of him painted by Poole, in the Cutlers' Hall, Sheffield. The likeness prefixed to this Memoir (Plate XVI.) is from a portrait of Rhodes from the pencil of the late Sir Francis Chantrey, executed when both the artist and the author were young. The picture belongs to Mr. W. H. Eadon, of Sheffield, to whose kindness the Editor of the "RELIQUARY" is indebted for the present use of it.

alike destined to give substantial evidence of regard for their early friend, when their relative positions had greatly changed!

Montgomery and Rhodes became acquainted about 1792, very soon after the arrival of the former in Sheffield. They were both in the habit of walking in the direction of Eckington; and having on one occasion fallen together in the pleasant field-path by Ridgway, they often met afterwards for the discussion of public, literary, and personal topics. Early in 1803, Montgomery wrote in his popular newspaper, "The Iris," a series of articles on the subjugation of Switzerland by Buonaparte, and in which the spirit of poetry was not less evident than the sympathetic ardour in which the patriotism of the trampled Helvetian was deplored—one of the paragraphs having especially this character.

"I wrote that article," said Montgomery to Mr. Holland, "with the utmost feeling and sincerity; for I sympathised with the citizens from my very soul." He uttered the words with a violence of emotion, that seemed to resuscitate his original sensations on the subject." I reflected especially," he added, "upon the mournful interest with which the exiled patriot would hear and sing his favourite '*Ranz des Vaches*' in a foreign land. Among others, my friend Mr. Rhodes was exceedingly pleased with what I had said, and when we next met, he observed, that the fate of Switzerland would be an interesting subject for a poem; and pressed me to undertake it. 'Well,' I replied, 'I will make a ballad of it.'" Montgomery immediately commenced the composition of his poem: his whole soul was presently absorbed by his subject; an undertaking which was expected to end in producing only a ballad, became a more serious affair, and terminated in a work which was to become the foundation of the future fame of the author. Mr. Rhodes not only suggested the subject, but encouraged the poet in his task, and accelerated, by his persuasions, the publication of the poem; for so little did Montgomery himself calculate upon the immediate and subsequent celebrity of his work, that almost three years were suffered to elapse between the date of the paragraph alluded to, and the appearance of the "Wanderer of Switzerland."—*Memoirs of Montgomery*, ii. 28.

The foregoing incident deserves to be mentioned to the credit of Mr. Rhodes,* for it was clearly a turning point in the history of his gifted friend: nor was this the only service to which the rising reputation of the poet was indebted. Chantrey had painted an excellent likeness of Montgomery: this portrait was engraved, and with a very pleasing and judicious memoir of the poet, written by Rhodes, appeared in a monthly publication, entitled "The Mirror."

More than half a century ago, I used to notice a placard which appeared on the walls simultaneously with the recurrence twice a year

* He had indeed himself, in a rhyming and patriotic "Address," spoken at the Sheffield Theatre, in December, 1803, anticipated the time when—

"Even the poor Swiss, oppress'd and harass'd long,
May tune to Liberty his mountain-song;
May find restored his heritage on earth,
And once more love the place that gave him birth."

of Sheffield Fair, and headed "Stop Thief!" This was a seasonable warning issued by "The Association for the Prosecution of Felons," of which Mr. Rhodes was President. Of the rules and services of this local paction, I know nothing beyond the appearance of the manifesto just mentioned; the pleasant interlude of an annual dinner; and the fact, that in August 1808, the members gave their president a gold cup, "in acknowledgment of his public services in the establishment of the Institution."

In 1809 appeared an "Essay on the Manufacture, Choice, and Management of a Razor. By E. Rhodes, Cutler, Sheffield."—"A Trade Puff!" exclaims the reader. Not exactly so; the "Essay," however it might be intended to serve the author's business firm, as reputed makers of the article described, certainly contains hints that merited, and have had, a much wider influence. Even in our day, when fashion and the razor may almost be said to be antagonistic; and when *not* to be "bearded like a pard," is as much the exception, as in Mr. Rhodes' time it was "the rule with chins"—thousands of men, rich and poor, young and old, fashionable and otherwise, still find their daily comfort not a little dependent on the operation of shaving, whether performed *propriis manibus*, or by a barber. Thus much may be said in passing, relative to a practically useful, though now neglected pamphlet; and to which, for information on the mysteries of making, forging, hardening, tempering, and grinding cast steel; as well as for the comparative merits of the "Old English," "Ground on a four-inch stone," "Rattler," or "Frame-bladed" razor, the curious reader is referred to the Essay itself.

About forty years since, the *Esprit de Corps Dramatique* in Sheffield, on the stage and off the stage, led to the formation of a "Shakspeare Club," the demonstrative feature of which was an annual convivial meeting of the members and their friends, who, in enthusiastic after-dinner speeches, quoted and praised the "Bard of Avon," with other dramatic authors, popular actors, and the supporters of the theatre generally. Of this club Rhodes became the president; a fact mentioned here, not as remarkable in his case personally, but because the "sayings and doings" of the party led not only to periodical conflicts between the pulpit, the press, and the playhouse, but to a protest against the theatre signed by every clergyman in Sheffield, and the annual delivery of a sermon, having the same object, in one of the churches.

In September, 1809, Mr. Rhodes, having passed through the preliminary stages of junior and senior warden, was sworn into office as "Master Cutler," the highest complement which the Incorporated Staple Trades of Sheffield could then confer upon a townsman. The individual thus distinguished, inaugurated his accession to what might be called the civic chair, by presiding at a sumptuous dinner, mostly given out of the funds and in the Hall of the Corporation, and called "The Cutlers' Feast;" some of the nobility and neighbouring gentry being usually invited guests of the Master Cutler on these occasions. Speeches are made, of course; and although compliments and not politics are understood to be the rule, trespassers even in those days—

and still more frequently since the time that the "Borough Members" have been present—have boldly or incidentally crossed the invisible boundary. In the case before us, I believe the speech from the chair was deemed excellent for a tradesman. On the day following, Mrs. Rhodes, emulating the example of fashionable ladies similar circumstanced, entertained a gay party mostly of her own sex, at dinner and dance, at the Assembly Rooms, in Norfolk Street.

The duties devolving upon the Master Cutler, were directly the maintenance of the quality of the cutlery manufactures of the district, with regard to the granting and protecting the "trade marks" of the masters. It was also expected that he should preside at public meetings; and take part generally in whatever concerned the welfare of Hallamshire, or, as it might happen, in questions involving an expression of the national mind. Rhodes had not been a month in office before he was called upon to preside at a public meeting, convened to present an "Address of congratulation to His Majesty, on the signal and successful efforts of Spain against the perfidy and tyranny of France." At this time, his firm shared with their townsmen the distressing effects of that "stagnation of trade," which caused ten thousand persons to apply for relief from a local subscription fund! But neither local sympathy nor national excitement—his share in the efforts to obtain a Police Act, or his participation in the public meeting to compliment Colonel Wardle on the result of his inquiry into the conduct of the Duke of York, could divert him from the indulgence of his taste for literature and art: the Sheffield Library, and several periodicals attesting this. In 1812, government made certain "Orders in Council" affecting the trade between this country and the United States, in consequence of which Congress prohibited the importation of British manufactures. These measures, with the general effects of the war, caused such a stagnation of trade, that flour was between five and six shillings a stone, and serious riots took place in the streets of Sheffield. At this crisis Mr. Rhodes was one of a deputation sent to London to give evidence touching the revocation of the obnoxious orders, a measure which was happily effected a few weeks afterwards. In 1813, the partnership existing between "Rhodes and Champion" expired by effluxion of time, the former continuing the manufacture of scissors and razors, on the old premises in the Wicker. This circumstance was, immediately and ultimately, unfavourable to Rhodes: it conspired with the growing spirit of trade competition, and other causes, to narrow the basis of his business action; but he still enjoyed, with unruffled zest, the fireside-fellowship of his sociable companions; attended and criticised theatrical entertainments; and indulged his fondness for contemplating and describing the beauties of our English landscape. It was thus fortunate for his reputation as an author, that, enthusiast as he was in fine productions of the brush on canvas, he did not confine his admiration of the beautiful or the sublime in natural objects, to the pictorial effect of the best-painted scenery about the stage.

In 1817, appeared the prospectus of that work, upon the interest and merits of which the reputation of Mr. Rhodes, as an author, was

to rest ; and in the May of the year following, the first part was delivered to subscribers, under the title of "Peak Scenery ; or Excursions in Derbyshire, made chiefly for the purpose of Picturesque Observation. Illustrated with engravings by Messrs. W. B. and Geo. Cooke, from drawings made by F. L. Chantrey, Esq., R.A.

'Ah who can look on Nature's face
And feel unholy passions move ?
Her forms of Majesty and Grace,
I cannot choose but love.' "

It contained a detailed Dedication to His Grace the Duke of Devonshire. Three other Parts followed at long intervals, dedicated respectively to the Duke of Rutland, the Duke of Norfolk, and ("without his permission") to "F. Chantrey, Esq., R.A., F.S.A., &c., to whose talents as an artist this publication is eminently indebted for the success with which it has been honoured by the public." As the excursion described in this concluding portion of the work commences at Norton, the author devoted nearly twenty quarto pages to a "Memoir of Chantrey the Sculptor." * This, as the artist was then rapidly rising in reputation and wealth, was probably with general readers the most interesting chapter in the book : it was indeed the mine, from which, for a long time, all popular information concerning the early life of the "British Phidias" was derived. A similar remark, indeed, might be made respecting the various biographical notices incidentally introduced, as illustrative of the *genius loci* in different parts of the work. Of the literary merits of the work—the taste, accuracy, and ability displayed in the descriptive portions, it is almost impossible to speak too highly—nor too gratefully—if tourists who have subsequently made the beauties of Derbyshire their theme, had fairly acknowledged their obligations. The materials—"objective and subjective," to use a modern expression—out of which the contents of these five hundred pages were elaborated, occupied the author's attention for fully seven years : during which the manuscript was subjected to comparison, correction, and revision, by the author and his literary friends, to an extent that would be scarcely credible with the adroit performers *currente calamo* of our day. In his introduction, the author, after describing the comparative neglect which Derbyshire, rich as it is in materials for picturesque description had experienced, and expressing his determination to delineate its beauties on a canvas for size, and with a distribution of colour and detail more worthy of the subject, says—"This highly interesting county abounds with objects of a more important character than rocks and rivers, dales and moun-

* Interspersed throughout the work are several pleasing biographical notices of Peak celebrities—among them the Rev. Peter Cunningham, the poetical curate of Eyam, a village remarkable for its plague visitation in 1666, and interesting to me as the subject of one of my own early poems : and William Newton, "The Minstrel of the Peak," as Miss Seward called him, and to see whom I once made a long pilgrimage ; he is now before my "mind's eye," as I found him at Cressbrook, an old man, with long white hair, flowing Ossian-like, in the mountain breeze. (A memoir of William Newton, with a portrait from a sketch by Chantrey, appeared in the "RELICUARY," Vol. I., p. 193.)

tains : objects that may animate the industry, and reward the search of the mineralogist ; supply the antiquary with materials that may excite him to penetrate into the secrets of days gone by, and enable him to unfold the records of former times ; gratify the lover of local history, and furnish to the geological student, and the man enamoured of philosophical speculation, an ample field for the display of their faculties, and the free indulgence of unrestrained conjecture. These, though not intimately connected with the immediate pursuit of the Picturesque Traveller, will frequently present themselves to his observation, and will sometimes require his particular attention." A predicate of observation and record almost co-extensive with the design of the "RELIQUARY" itself.

Even if this were a review of "Peak Scenery," and not a memoir of the author, the difficulty of conveying any adequate idea of the matter and style of the work by brief quotation, must be apparent. The difficulty in this case is not in the lack, but in the abundance of elegant descriptive passages ; and these not dashed off in general terms of admiration, or ebullitions of what is called "fine writing," but, in most instances, displaying a discriminative perception of beauty, and a delicacy in representing it in words, too rarely exhibited even in works of this class. Still, I cannot resist the temptation of giving a single extract from the graphic account of Matlock, "The Switzerland of England"—to which place, and even through its picturesque "High Tor," a railway has been made, so as to facilitate access to that charming and far-famed locality, without—may I not say?—damaging its beauty.

"We again scaled the Heights of Abraham until we had reached the alcove amongst the trees, about half-way up the hill. This lofty eminence presents a rich variety of prospect ; the Derwent fringed with foliage and overhung with rock, winds gracefully through the deep dale below ; and in the pastures which crown Matlock High Tor, we beheld the cattle grazing far beneath us. I had once the gratification, in company with my friend Montgomery, the author of "The Wanderer of Switzerland," "The West Indies," &c., to contemplate this sublime and imposing picture, under circumstances peculiarly favourable. The sky, which had previously been clear and bright, became partially clouded : a heavy shower of rain ensued, which was succeeded by a gentle sprinkling, that fell with almost snowy softness, and formed a veil exquisitely fine, through which the different features of the scene became more soft and tender ; all harmonized in form and colour by the thin medium through which they were beheld. A hazy atmosphere has often a fine effect, particularly where a portion of the sky retains its clearness ; and I never before, not even on the brightest day, saw Matlock to equal advantage. The outlines of the hills, and the form of the woods and rocks, were sufficiently defined ; and, enveloped as they were in a transparent mistiness, their dimensions appeared extended in every part, and they seemed to occupy a greater space in creation than was actually allotted them. On this occasion, the poet wrote with his pencil on the walls of the alcove, the following impromptu :—

'Here in wild pomp, magnificently bleak,
 Stupendous Matlock towers amid the Peak ;
 Here rocks on rocks ; on forests forests rife,
 Spurn the low earth, and mingle with the skies :
 Great Nature slumbering by fair Derwent's stream,
 Conceived these giant-mountains in a dream.' " *

Two or three other instances are mentioned in the Memoirs of Montgomery, of the poet meeting with the tourist in Derbyshire. It was for several years, Chantrey's practice to visit Bakewell in spring, for the enjoyment of fly-fishing in the river Wye, so noted for its grayling. On these occasions, Rhodes often accompanied the sculptor, and was much more anxious about the execution of drawings for the "Scenery" than the success of the angler ; which, in truth, was often little enough, notwithstanding the example and lessons of his friend Hofland.

Although concerned rather with the outlines and colour of the mountains, than their stratification, Mr. Rhodes was not unacquainted with the mineral character of the Peak, as then understood—for geology was only then aspiring to the rank of a science. Elias Hall, at Castleton,† and White Watson, at Bakewell, were practically well acquainted with the rocks of the district : but neither the fossiliferous contents of the carboniferous lime strata, nor their relation to the curious toadstone beds of the district, had then been fully investigated.

Marvellous—as most readers of the "RELIQUARY" will be aware—are the rocks of fossiliferous limestone, especially those containing encrinital remains, which occur in some parts of the Peak ; and which under the name of *Derbyshire marble*, are quarried and wrought into mantel-pieces and other articles. Ashford is described by Mr. Rhodes as yielding not only these and other varieties of calcareous stone, equally hard and susceptible of a fine polish, but "black marble, of a quality which is not surpassed, perhaps not equalled, in any part of the world ; its deep, unvaried colour, and the compactness of its texture, fit it to receive the highest polish ; a mirror can hardly present a clearer or a more beautiful surface—hence it is highly esteemed, but being difficult to work, it is too expensive for common occasions."

It may be here mentioned, that Mr. Rhodes introduced a method of ornamenting the polished surfaces of articles made of this material, which was capable of almost any degree of artistic development ; and

* I had marked for extract, our author's description of the far-famed Monsal Dale, and his lively and graphic sketch of the Taddington Lass ; his companion in the latter scene is, I believe, still living : if so, and this page should meet his eye—even where I last saw him in gown and wig in Westminster Hall, he will be glad to see this memoir and portrait of his old friend.

† I was glad, on a visit to Castleton a few weeks since, to find a handsome head-stone over a grave in the churchyard, bearing the following inscription :—"In memory of Elias Hall, the Geologist, who died on the 30th day of December, 1853, aged 89 years. Born of parents in humble life, and having a large family to provide for, yet he devoted himself to the study of geology for 70 years, with powers of originality and industry rarely surpassed. To mark the last resting-place of one who worked so hard and so long for the public, a few of his friends and admirers, living at a distance, have raised this stone."

which consisted either of slightly "biting in" with acid, or ruling with a diamond point, any design on the stone. Work of this description must have been seen and admired by every visitor to Matlock, even when they did not purchase and carry away some specimen of it as a souvenir of the place.

But the graphic illustrations formed, as it was intended they should do, an important feature of interest in the work. They are twenty-nine in number,* and with three exceptions, are, as we have seen, from sketches made by Chantrey; and judging from specimens which I have seen, these were originally of the slightest possible character. Transferred to the copper by G. and W. Cooke, they exhibit as much of the grace and charm which these celebrated artists were destined to give to the early but immortal works of Turner, as difference of subject required. And it may be proper to mention, that the great painter just named, threw in occasional touches—the rainbow in one of the Dove-Dale views was his suggestion; and I believe the group of children in that and the preceding plate, were drawn by Luke Clennel. In short, the introduction either of the sketches, or proofs of the etchings at Chantrey's dinner-parties, generally led to some additions or improvements. The three sketches alluded to above, were, 1—Of the Old Mansion of the Blythes at Norton-Lees, by Edward Blore, of whom a late number of the "RELIQUARY" contained a memoir. 2—A View of Hathersage, by Mrs. Oates, a daughter of Mr. Rhodes, who painted with skill, and more than once had a place in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy. 3—The Remains of South Winfield Manor House, by Mr. Robert Thompson, formerly a teacher of drawing in Sheffield; and probably the only survivor of that "set" who used to meet nightly at Healey's Hotel, and from thence adjourn to "Madam Smith's" in the Haymarket.

Although the materials of "Peak Scenery" had, as we have seen, for the most part been collected during visits made to the spots described by the author, during his earlier years of health, activity, and hope, the publication itself was doubtlessly undertaken with the aim of pecuniary success. It was in the prospect and importance of this result, that Chantrey contributed the valuable aid of his pencil, and other friends, with a zeal no less generous and praiseworthy, canvassed for subscribers. That such a work, aiming to do justice to the scenic beauty and general outlines of a district so celebrated as North-Western Derbyshire, would be largely patronized by the nobility and gentry of the county, seemed but a reasonable hope, which, however, was not realized; not, at all events, much beyond a return of the

* The following is a list of the illustrations:—Beauchief Abbey; Stoney Middleton; Smelting Mills; Castle Rock; Middleton Dale; View in Eyam; Cross in Eyam Churchyard; Cross at Whetton; View in Sherbrook Dell; View on the River Wye; View in Monsal Dale; Rustic Bridge in Monsal Dale; Cross in Bakewell Churchyard; Haddon Hall; Chatsworth House; Hathersage; Approach to Peak Cavern; View from Interior of Peak Cavern; View from the Winnats into Hope Dale; Watering Place by Roadside; Tufa and Limestone Rocks at Alport; Entrance into Matlock Dale; View of Matlock High Tor; Old Hall at Norton Lees; Remains of North Winfield Manor House; Dove Dale; View from Reynard's Hall, Dove Dale; Northern Entrance into Dove Dale; View of Bolsover Castle.

actual outlay upon the illustrations and typography. The causes of failure, beyond the obvious pretexts of costliness* and want of exciting attraction in the subject, it would be ungracious now to speculate upon; but that they operated effectually is indicated by the following piquant passage from a notice of the work in the *London Magazine*:—"Look at the list of subscribers to the Peak Scenery, and see how cold and insensible the rich and high-blooded lords and gentlemen of Derbyshire are to the romantic and far-famed beauties of their own county. The owners of so many noble mansions and so many green hills, subscribe for some sixty copies, while little smoky, mechanical Sheffield, subscribes for seventy-five. We love the little town for this—we love it because it beats Birmingham in the manufacture of good steel-bladed knives; and the lords and princes of Derbyshire in the love of literature and art: let all writers of verse and prose henceforth mend their pens with knives of Sheffield make."

Whether or not Rhodes was ever a stated contributor to any of the local newspapers, either as a theatrical critic, or a political writer, I am not aware; but occasionally his pen must have been so engaged. In numbers of the "Northern Star," a local magazine published monthly in 1817—1818, he appears as the author of "A Walk to Wharcliffe;" "A Walk to Sheffield Manor;" a "Monody on Mary Queen of Scots;" and a song written for the Sheffield Volunteers, "In the prospect of Invasion," 1805.

In 1826, Mr. Rhodes announced and published the first part of another work, "Yorkshire Scenery; or Excursions in Yorkshire: with delineations of some of the most interesting objects." Of this experiment, it is enough here to say, that it was unsuccessful; it lacked, indeed, almost every element which had contributed to give *éclat* to the Derbyshire volumes. About this period Mr. Rhodes was engaged in the prosecution of a manufacture, then of comparatively recent introduction, viz.—the production of steel plates for engravers, for the making of which, John Sellars and Sons, of Sheffield, have long enjoyed a deserved reputation. This important article—destined as it was to effect so vast and beneficial a result in a special department of the fine arts—was more indebted to Mr. Rhodes for the extent to which he stimulated the adoption, and the success which attended his production of these plates, than he was to either for pecuniary returns. But the fact is, genius is seldom conducive to business habits; and more rarely so, when the taste of a manufacturer diverts him from the superintendence of his workshops, to the cultivation of *belles lettres*, in any department. The life and lot of our author afforded no exception to this truth; and as it is chiefly as *an author* that his memoir claims a place in these pages, it may be sufficient here to add, that in 1827, Mr. Rhodes became a bankrupt; and died December 16, 1839, aged 77. The latter years of his life were rendered comfortable by the grateful beneficence of his friends, including the Duke of Devonshire,

* The work appeared in two sizes, viz.—demy 8vo. and royal 4to.; the latter in form, typography, paper, and illustration, forming a book worthy of the palatial libraries of its illustrious patrons.

Sir Francis Chantrey, James Montgomery, and John Bailey—the generosity of the two latter extending beyond his death. It is on the interest and merit of the work on Derbyshire, that our tourist's reputation as an author mainly rests; and one can hardly help regretting that the county which is indebted to him for such an elegant, faithful, and durable memorial of its picturesque beauty, has not acknowledged the compliment by the donation and inscription of a few square feet of one of its native marbles as a mortuary tablet. But none of his readers, his convives, or his family, have paid such a tribute to his memory. He was interred in the Old Churchyard at Sheffield, under a stone which, to this day, has not so much as received the name (except as the father of two children buried there), of EBENEZER RHODES, the author of "Peak Scenery!"

NOTES ON THE PARISH REGISTER AND OTHER DOCUMENTS RELATING TO ALVASTON, DERBYSHIRE.

BY THE REV. E. POOLE, INCUMBENT OF THAT PLACE.

ALVASTON, Eddveston, Alvoldeston, Alwarldeston, Allvadeston, or Alewoldstune, in the reign of King Edward the Confessor, was possessed by Tochi. At the period of the Domesday Survey, by Geoffry Alselin, Azelin, or Hanselin. It belonged afterwards to Ralph Fitz-Germund, founder of Dale Abbey, whose descendant, Matilda de Salicosa Mare, daughter of William Fitz-Ralph, Seneschal of Normandy, granted the Manor to that Monastery. The Grange of Alvaston, which had belonged to Dale Abbey, was granted in 1547 to Henry Needham. William Sacheverell died seised of it in 1557. It afterwards passed to the Allestrees and then to the Borrows.

In the Registry at Lichfield, is an ancient document in Latin, written in Black Letter, of which the following is a translation. It is dated 1440: "Union of the Chapel of Alvaston to the Church of St. Michael, Derby.

"To all Sons of Holy Mother Church to whom these present Letters, or this our public Instrument shall come, Gregory Newporte, of the Degree of Bachelor, Rector of the Parish Church of Handbury, in the Diocese of Coventry and Lichfield, Commissary in the matter hereunder written, lawfully and sufficiently deputed of the Reverend Father in Christ and the Lord William by the Grace of God Lord Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield sends greeting in the Lord and undoubting faith, by these presents. We give notice, and by these presents we will notice to be given unto all of you, that we have received the Letters of the said Reverend Father with that reverence which is due unto him in form of words as follows:—William, by Divine permission, Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, To our well beloved son in Christ, Master Gregory Newport, of the Degree of Bachelor, Rector of the Parish Church of Handbury, in our Diocese,

Sends Greeting Grace and Benediction. On the behalf of the Religious men the Abbot and Convent of Derley of the order of Saint Augustine in our Diocese aforesaid. It appears unto us that the Parish Church of St. Michael, Derby, in our said Diocese by them and their aforesaid Monastery, for the sake of religion and hospitality in the said Monastery is held and lawfully appropriated, together with its Member, viz.—the Chapel of Alvaston, to the said Church of St. Michael dependent, and to the same as its Mother Church subordinate and subjected. And, that it appears that to the said Mother or Parish Church, and the *Vill* of Alvaston so great a multitude of people does not appertain, exist, or belong, as that they ought to have two priests as heretofore, nor are they separate from each other by a long distance of journey. Also, the said Vill is by so small space distant from the same Church and to the same is so near, that in the winter time when rain prevails, the Inhabitants of the Vill aforesaid, as parishioners, without great difficulty or peril, have been able to go to the same at fit times, to be present there at ecclesiastical duties. And the said Mother Church is so poor in rents, and deficient in fruits, that the aforesaid profits of the said Vill of Alvaston are not sufficient for the sustenation of the aforesaid Vicar or Minister, if they have one of its Mother Church. On the part of the said Abbot and Convent, it is humbly supplicated unto us, so far as relates to the dwellers in the said Vill of Alvaston, to unite, consolidate, incorporate, and annex them to the said Mother Church, and also to ordain and decree that the dwellers or inhabitants of the said Vill of Alvaston shall personally on all days as need may be, visit Divine Service offered to God in the said Parish or Mother Church of St. Michael, Derby, there to hear, and all Sacraments and Sacramentals by the hands of the Vicars or Priests for the time being, when divine things are celebrated in the Church, to receive; and all and singular, other things of the like nature, to perform which to the Mother Church ought to be performed, and which by the Parishioners or subjects of the same, are meet to be done, they shall be held and bound, and henceforth obliged to perform, and if need be, by ecclesiastical censure canonically compelled to do. And also, that we would graciously deign for the sake of charity, from henceforth to excuse and utterly exonerate the said Abbot and Convent, and the Vicars whomsoever, of the said Parish and Mother Church for the time being, from all appointment of a Chaplain or Chaplains to serve in the Chapel aforesaid. Wherefore, and for your instruction in this behalf, to enquire and examine concerning the fame and truth of the premises according to the requirements of Law in this behalf, and also, and if all and singular the premises, or at least those of the premises which sufficiently in this behalf by you shall be ascertained as to us it is suggested are true, to settle, order, and ordain, in and through all things according to the petition of the said Religious men the Abbot and convent aforesaid supplicated, calling before you those who of right ought to be called, and obtaining or requiring the consent or counsel of all whom it concerns in this behalf. To you, of our intimate fidelity in the Lord,

we fully confide, and firmly command and commit in our stead with all canonical power whatsoever. Given under our seal in our Manor of Haywood, the sixteenth day of the Month of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand four hundred and forty, and of our consecration the twenty-first year. By force and authority of which Letters, We, Gregory Newporte, Commissary as aforesaid in the said matter, lawfully following the precedents in this behalf of right to be observed, and with due process and lawful proofs exhibited in this behalf, with the consent or counsel of all who are concerned in this matter. At the instant petition on the part of the said Abbot and Convent to the publication of our definitive sentence in the said matter, have proceeded and have given and promulgated the same in form of words as follows: In the name of God, Amen, We Gregory Newporte, of the Degree of Bachelor, of our Reverend Father in Christ and the Lord William by the Grace of God Lord Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, Commissary, lawfully proceeding in the matter specially above written for the uniting, incorporation, and consolidation of the dwellers in the Vill of Alvaston to the Mother and Parish Church of Saint Michael, Derby, in the said Diocese. Whereas, we find that the Church of Saint Michael, Derby, with the Chapel of Alvaston aforesaid, to the Religious men and Convent of the Monastery of St. Mary, Derley, in the same Diocese, lawfully are appropriated, and for the sake of religion and hospitality to the same are granted, and that the said Chapel with its dwellers was and is member of the Parish Church aforesaid, and to the same, as to a Mother Church, subject, and to the said Parish Church and Vill so great a multitude of people as aforesaid does not appertain, exist, or belong, as that they ought to have two Priests as heretofore, neither are they separated by a long distance of journey, also the said Vill is distant by so small a space from the same Church, and to the same is so near, that in the winter time when rain prevails, the inhabitants of Alvaston aforesaid, without great difficulty or peril have been able to go to the same, and at fit times to be present there at ecclesiastical duties, and the said Mother Church is so poor in rents and deficient in profits, that the profits of the said Vill of Alvaston to the aforesaid Vicar or Minister of the said Mother Church coming, are not sufficient for his sustenance. And no canonical impediment exists in this respect, but that the inhabitants of the said Vill of Alvaston with the said Mother Church we ought wholly to incorporate and consolidate. And by virtue of the authority to us in this behalf sufficiently committed, having called before us those who in right ought to be called and proof in this behalf had, and all requisites being observed in order of Law, and the counsel or consent of all whom it concerns in this behalf being afforded the said inhabitants of the same Vill of Alvaston to the said Mother and Parish Church, wholly and to the same, with all other the inhabitants of the said Vill of Alvaston the said Parish or Mother Church of Saint Michael, Derby, aforesaid, on all days henceforth as need may be, shall personally visit divine service offered to God there to hear, and all sacraments and sacramentals by the hands of the Vicars or Ministers of the same for the time being

to receive. And also all and singular, other things of the like nature to perform to the Mother Church which it is meet that the parishioners or subjects of the same should do, they shall be held and bound and henceforth firmly obliged, and if need be by ecclesiastical censure canonically compelled to do, and all and singular, things they shall do, undergo, and acknowledge, which the parishioners of the same church shall be bound to do, undergo, and acknowledge. Moreover, we ordain, appoint, and decree, that the Religious men the Abbot and convent of the Monastery of Saint Mary of Derley, aforesaid, the proprietary and canonical possessors of the said Parish Church of Saint Michael with the Chapel of Alvaston, and also the Vicars of the same Parish Church for the time being, from providing a Chaplain or Chaplains to serve the said Chapel of Alvaston, may henceforth be excused and disburthened as from all things of a like nature, we excuse and disburthen them for ever by this writing. In testimony and witness of all and singular which premises, we Gregory Newporte, Commissary as aforesaid, these our present Letters or this our present Instrument by Master William Wethurby, Archdeacon of Derby, Clerk of the Diocese of Coventry and Lichfield, by public authority Apostolical Notary within written, Registrar of the Bishop's consistory at Lichfield, and actor in the matter aforesaid, have written, subscribed, and commanded to be published, and have corroborated it with his seal and subscription. And because our Seal is not known to many, therefore we have supplicated and procured the seal of the Reverend Father in Christ and the Lord William by the grace of God, Lord Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield to be affixed to these presents. And we William by Divine permission, of the Diocese of Coventry and Lichfield, Bishop aforesaid, at the personal and special request of the said Master Gregory, our Commissary in this behalf as aforesaid, our seal have caused to be affixed in witness and testimony to the premises. This sentence was published in the Church of Saint Peter, in Derby, on the sixteenth day of the month of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand four hundred and forty. The fourth Pontifical Indiction, in the tenth year of the Most Holy Father in Christ and the Lord, Lord Eugenius the Fourth by Divine Providence Pope. Present then and there Lord John Lawe, Canon of the Collegiate Church of All Saints, Derby, and Subdean, John Ryggeway, Vicar of the same Parish Church of Saint Peter, and John Yve, Chaplain of the Chantry of Chaddesden, in the said Diocese of Coventry and Lichfield, witnesses to the premises called and specially requested. And I, William Wethurby, Archdeacon of Derby, Clerk of the Diocese of Coventry and Lichfield, by public authority Apostolical Notary, Registrar of the Bishops Consistory at Lichfield, and actor in all the matters aforesaid, writer of the premises. To make known by the definitive publication to the same Chapel of Alvaston and the inhabitants within the same dwelling, the union, incorporation, and consolidation of the same to its Mother or Parish Church of Saint Michael, Derby, and the affixing of the seal of the same Reverend Father to this Instrument, and also the supplication and procuration of the aforesaid Master Gregory, Commissary, and that all and singular

other things as aforesaid were made and done in the year of our Lord, Pontifical Indiction, month, day, and place, aforesaid. I was personally present, together with the before named witnesses, and all and singular those things I saw and heard so done, and I have written the premises concerning the Decree of the aforesaid Master Gregory Newporte, Commissary as aforesaid, and I have here subscribed the same, and have published and reduced the same into this present form, and signed the same with my usual and accustomed seal and name, being asked and requested so to do in witness and testimony of the premises."

There is also in the Registry at Lichfield, a Copy of an ancient document, of which the following is a translation :—"1499. Agreement between the Vicar of St. Michael's, Derby, and the Inhabitants of Alvaston, &c.

"To all the Children of the Holy Mother Church, to whom these our present letters shall be seen or heard.

"John, by Divine Providence, Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield Greeting, in our Lord Everlasting, to whose Provident Circumspection the Government of the Pastoral Flock is committed, by our consent in the meet behaviour of the subjects, and putting an augmentation of Peace to their Tranquility by our authority of Confirmation, in the peace whereof it is now confirmed and rests quiet. Know you all, that of late between the religious men of the Abbey, and Convent of the Monastery of Darley, of the Order of St. Augustine, within our Diocese, and the Vicar of the Parish Church of St. Michael, in the Town of Derby, of the one part, and the Wardens or Church Reeve of the Chappel of Alvaston, near Derby, and the farmers or inhabitants of the Town of Alvaston, aforesaid, of the other part, of and for the finding and presenting of a Chaplain in the aforesaid chappel of Alvaston. And also of and concerning the Nomination, Deputation, and Removal of the said Chaplain. And of and for divers other Articles concerning the matter under written, the matter being risen into great strife and discord—at length by the Mediation of Friends, the parties aforesaid by Advice of Council, and preferring the peace of the matters in controversy, before discord.—They did agree, conclude, and expressly consent in manner and form underwritten. Imprimis, viz.—That the said Abbot and Convent of the Monastery of Darley, Impropriators of the aforesaid Parish Church of Saint Michael, in the Town of Derby, and of the said Chapel of Alvaston of the said Church, shall for ever have, as hitherto they had, all manner of Tythes of Corn, arising in what place soever to the said Town of Alvaston in any way belonging. Moreover, it is agreed and consented unto between the parties aforesaid, that in the Chapel of Alvaston, aforesaid, there shall perpetually be a Chaplain divinely celebrating, to be relieved and sustained of the Lesser Tythes and Oblations in the Town of Alvaston aforesaid, and the precincts of the same, and to the said Chapel belonging and arising, which said Chaplain shall have the Cure of the Parishioners there under the Vicar of the Parish Church of St. Michael, of the town of Derby, and shall Administer the Sacraments and Sacramental Rites unto them, being deputed and admitted by the aforesaid Vicar of the Parish Church

of St. Michael, of the town of Derby, for the time being, and for ever in future times, so that such Priest or Chaplain be deputed and admitted into the Chapel of Alvaston aforesaid, whom the Parishioners of the said Town of Alvaston shall present unto the said Vicar and none other, if he be found fit and sufficient by the said Vicar. And also shall remove him or any other for any reasonable cause if so it seem meet unto him, and another in his place in manner aforesaid, to be appointed so that the aforesaid Parishioners shall not be negligent in so presenting by the space of three weeks from the death or Removal of the last Chaplain, by which negligence for such the Right of nominating and admitting of such Minister for that time, it shall be attributed lawful to the Vicar of the Parish Church of St. Michael, aforesaid, for the time being, and of the rest to be continued in future times. Furthermore, by consent and agreement of the parties aforesaid, it is agreed, that the Farmers and Inhabitants in the Town of Alvaston, aforesaid, shall demand, collect, receive, and take in the name of the said Vicar of St. Michael, in Derby, for ever in future times, all and all manner of Lesser Tythes, by what name soever they be called, of the said Town of Alvaston, and of other places to the said Town belonging, howsoever growing or increasing for the maintenance and sustenance of a Chaplain in the said Chapel, when he shall be thereunto celebrating, saving nevertheless to the aforesaid Abbot and Convent and their successors, the Tythes of hay in what place soever it groweth, as heretofore they have accustomed to have. Also the Farmers and Inhabitants in the town of Alvaston aforesaid, for themselves and their successors in the said town, have expressly by one assent and one mind, without any constraint or compulsion, agreed that they the said Inhabitants will pay or faithfully cause to be paid to the Vicar of the Parish Church of St. Michael, of the town of Derby aforesaid, for his time, and his successors in the aforesaid Church the Vicars for the time hereafter being, for his damage in the cause rehearsed, every year £3 of good and lawful money of England, at two times of the year by equal portions, viz.—at the Feast of St. Martin, in the winter, 30s. ; and at the Feast of Pentecost, 30s., or within six days immediately following either of the said feasts, and so to be continued from year to year for ever. And, moreover, the farmers and inhabitants in the Town of Alvaston, aforesaid, for them and their successors, as is before expressed, have agreed that all or every of them, or the greatest part of them, shall visit the Parish Church of St. Michael, of the town of Derby, once in a year, viz.—at the Feast of Reliques for ever. And to the said Church shall come, and every of them shall come (all lawful Impediments set aside), to hear Divine Service, viz.—Morning and Evening Mattens, as to their Parish Church and Mother Church. And so they have promised to continue from year to year for ever in succeeding Times. And as all and singular the premises concluded and agreed upon between the parties aforesaid, in manner afore rehearsed, are faithfully to be kept and observed, the parties aforesaid have earnestly and humbly intreated us, that so much of the said composition between the parties aforesaid may be drawn into a real form, and to yield our

consent thereunto, which composition will vouchsafe to confirm by our Pontifical Authority. We therefore, John by the Grace of God, Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield aforesaid, desiring by a Fatherly affection as much as in us lieth, Peace and Concord between our subjects and favourably endeavouring at the just requests and pious supplications of the parties aforesaid, and of their free will, consent, assent, and express desire, We have brought this present apreement by our ordinary Authority unto a real composition to endure in future times, and have yielded our consent unto the same, and approve of the said Ordinaries, Agreement, and real composition, and do likewise confirm the same, and of our certain knowledge, as much as in us is, have caused the same to be confirmed, and do confirm the same to be according to the tenor of these presents. Moreover, by consent and assent aforesaid, and that all matters of discord in this cause may be rooted out, We do add to this real composition, That if the Farmers and the Inhabitants of the Town of Alvaston aforesaid, hereafter for the time being, shall be in arrears by the space of six days after either of the said Feasts, in any payment of the stipend aforesaid, of three pounds, so as it is agreed to be paid yearly for those fines, according to the ordinance aforesaid, to the Vicar of the Parish Church of Saint Michael, in the Town of Derby, for the time being, and not pay the said stipend at two times of the year within six days then following, according to the ordinance aforesaid, or do not visit the aforesaid Parish Church of Saint Michael in Derby as is before rehearsed, Then We will, ordain, and judge, and determine, that from thenceforth the said chapel of Alvaston aforesaid, for that cause without any further sentence or decree to be had therein. They shall be under the ecclesiastical prohibition, and as well now as then and then as now, by Tenor of these presents, We do put them under the ecclesiastical Prohibition until the said stipend of three pounds, and of every part and parcel of the said stipend so being in arrear, with all and singular damages and arrearages and Expenses and Interest, which by the occasion aforesaid, the said Vicar of the Parish Church of Saint Michael of the Town of Derby for the time being shall have suffered, to the said Vicar be satisfied. And also until the Farmers and Inhabitants in the Town of Alvaston aforesaid, do at another Festival day visit the aforesaid Parish Church of St. Michael in Derby, in like manner as is before rehearsed, and if it so happen the said Chaplain of Alvaston aforesaid being so Prohibited, do continue one Month, that then during the said Prohibition, the aforesaid Vicar of the Parish Church of Saint Michael in Derby shall receive all tythes and all manner of Fruits and Increase to the said Town of Alvaston belonging (except as before excepted), until the said Farmers and Inhabitants of Alvaston aforesaid, shall pay the sum of three pounds, with the arrearages if any be, and until they visit the Parish Church aforesaid, as is afore expressed. Provided that the Farmers and Inhabitants of the Town of Alvaston aforesaid, shall no other ways be charged in the said Church of Saint Michael in the Town of Derby, otherwise than is before expressed, nor in the repair of the said Church, nor any other way to which the Parishioners by Right and custom are bound unto. In defence and

testimony of all and singular the premises, *our* Seals together with the Seals of the Parties aforesaid, We have jointly put to these Presents, Given at our Palace at Lichfield, as well by the putting to of our Seal, the twentieth day of the month of March, in the year of our Lord, according to the computation of the Church of England, One thousand four hundred and ninety-nine, and in the fourth year of our Grace. Furthermore, given by the putting to of the Seals of the aforesaid Abbott and Convent in their chapter house, the Eighteenth day of the month of March, in the year of our Lord aforesaid. And because the Farmers and Inhabitants in the Town of Alvaston aforesaid have not a Seal of Office, they have therefore promised to procure the Seal of the Archdeacons Official of Derby to be put to these Presents. And we, by virtue of our Office, at the special request of the said Farmers and Inhabitants in the Town of Alvaston aforesaid, have put the Seal of our Office to these Presents. Given at the Town of Derby, by the putting to our Seal the one and twentieth day of the month of March, in the year of our Lord aforesaid.

The Old Register of the Parish commences in the year 1614, and is Entitled "The Register for Alvaston in Bougehton oft ye baptissms, weddigs, & burials.

PERSONS BURIED IN ALVASTO, 1614.

An Allestree was buried ... Sep. 20.
By me, John Edmunds, Minister.

PERSONS BURIED IN ALVASTON, 1616.

James Bailie his Old Mother ... May 10.

William Cooper, of Alvaston & Elizabeth Gilbert of Barrow, were married w^t a litere Oct. 6, 1636.

Such as died of y^e Plague in Boulton in May & June & July, 1637—

Margaret Fezent & two children in her house.
& also Thomas Fezent's Mother.
& also John Coupts his wife & child, June 1637.
& Mary, the wife of William Launt, June.
& George & Joseph y^e Sons of Anthony James, June.
& Mary, the wife oft Michael Luft, June 22.
& also William Lout & William Storer's Son, June 25.
& John Costs was buried y^e Son of Elizabeth Costs, July 11.
& George y^e Son of Ralph & — Cooper, was buried July 18.
& Ellen his daughter, July y^e 18, & Elizabeth Costs, July 24.

Johannes Edmunds vicarius Sepultus erat May 16, 1639.

Joseph, y^e Son of Francis Woodward and Hannah his wife, was borne about a fortnight before St. Jamestide, in the year of our Lord God, 1655.

Mary, the daughter of Francis Woodward and Hannah his wife, was borne about three weeks before Michaelmas, 1658.

1663.

A Continuation of the Register of all the Weddings, Christenings, and Burials of Alvaston & Boulton, by me, Thomas Pallfreman, their Minister.

George Mardly, of the Brakins, belonging unto Alvaston, buried April 16th.

Memorandum, that in the year one thousand six hundred sixty-five, there dyed of the plague in London and the subburbs thereof, 03—and by many computed ten thousand in one week—a gubiantanda S. mymori sa morte libra nos domini 1665. Regno Caroli Secund. 17.

1666.

Gathered in Alvaston and Boulton ffor the fire at London, the sume of sixteen shillings and seven pence. Rchd. Rugford, Churchwarden.

1678.

From hence forward followeth those that were burydd in woollen according to the Act of Parliament made for that purpose in the thirtieth year of the raigne of our Sovereigne Lord King Charles the Second.

The names of all y^e persons y^t have been baptized, married, or buried by F. V. Grongnet, in y^e Parishes of Alvaston and Bolton in y^e year of our Lord 1698.

In 1701 there are several entries of Baptisms in "y^e meeting," and two Marriages in Osmaston Church.

The Reverend Charles Williamatt, 1715.

The Reverend William Lockett, 1716.

William Lockett resigned the Cure of Alvaston and Boulton, Oct. 16, 1722.

1726. Tho: Shipton, Min^r.

On the Old Parchment cover is the following :—

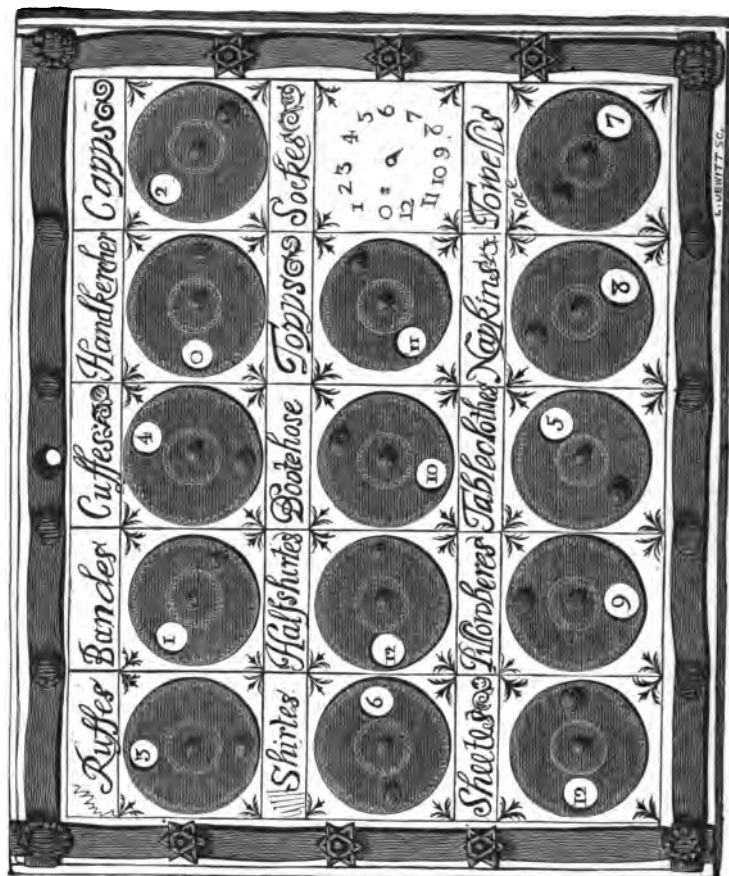
Hugh Broome, Curat, came herther Easter 1702.

William Lockett, Curate, came hither March 29th, 1716, the Sunday after being Easter Day.

Tho: Shipton, Curate, came hither at Michaelmas, 1722.

Joseph Smith, Curate, was Licensed to Alvaston, Boulton & Osmaston, 29th of July, 1774.

Alvaston, near Derby.



Llewellyn Jewitt, F.S.A., Derby, del & sc

ANCIENT WASHING-TALLY FOUND AT HADDON HALL, DERBYSHIRE.

NOTICE OF AN ANCIENT WASHING-TALLY BELONGING TO HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF RUTLAND.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

THE curious and highly interesting relic, which, by the kindness of His Grace the Duke of Rutland, I am enabled to bring before the readers of the "RELIQUARY," was recently found at his Grace's magnificent old baronial mansion, Haddon Hall, behind some oak paneling, where it had doubtless lain hid for some generations. It was discovered in that part of the building known as the "Chaplain's Room"—the room in which visitors will remember the old cradle, the jack boots, the fire-dogs, the pewter plates, and other interesting remains are now kept—and which relics I trust to illustrate from time to time in these pages.

The "Washing-Tally," here engraved of a reduced size, is five inches and a half in length, and four and a half inches in depth. It is formed of a piece of beech wood of the size described, and of a quarter of an inch in thickness, covered with linen at the back and sides. In construction it is precisely similar to a "Hornbook." In front, the names of the different articles of clothing are printed from copper-plate, and protected by a sheet of horn. Around the edge a narrow strip of thin brass, fastened down with highly ornamental nails, attaches the horn, the paper, and the linen to the wood. The tally is divided into fifteen squares, in each of which is a dial, numbered from 0 to 12, and above each square is the name of the article intended to be taken into account. The articles are "Ruffles," "Bandes," "Cuffes," "Handkercher," "Capps," "Shirtes," "Half-shirtes," "Bootehose," "Topps," "Sokes," "Sheetes," "Pillowberes," "Tableclothes," "Napkins," and "Towells." On each of the dials is a circular brass indicator, fastened by a little pin in its centre, so as to turn round at pleasure. Each of these indicators is pierced on one side, close to its outer edge, with a round hole, through which one number on the dial is visible. Opposite to this opening is a raised point by which the indicator may be turned.

In keeping an account of the articles "sent to the wash" it was, as will be seen, simply necessary to turn each indicator to the figure representing the number of each article looked out, and when none were sent, the 0 was brought in requisition. I have, for the purpose of this illustration, turned the indicator so as to show each number; and as one of the indicators is fortunately missing, I am also enabled to show one of the dials in full. As the tally now stands, the account of washing would be as follows—

Ruffles	3	Topps	11
Bandes	1	Sokes (indicator removed)	
Cuffes	4	Sheetes	12
Handkercher...	0	Pillowberes	9
Capps	2	Tableclothes	5
Shirtes	6	Napkins	8
Half Shirtes ...	12	Towells	7
Bootehose	10		

Towels, however, do not appear at all times to have belonged to the domestic arrangements of the owner of this interesting relic, for in place of that name, the words "*laced bands*" has been written on the horn, in the "olden times." The writing is now nearly obliterated, but may be seen by a careful observer.

Tallies of this description are of extreme rarity, and not one has come under my notice possessing so much interest as it does. Judging from the style of the engraving, the ornamentation, and other matters connected with it, I should assign it to the period, probably, of Charles the First, and this is certainly borne out by the names of the different articles enumerated upon it.

A few words on the different articles of dress, etc., enumerated, may not be uninteresting, although it is not necessary to enter into the subject so fully as if one was writing on costume, or on domestic manners.

The "*RUFFE*" was the frill, or plaited collar, so much worn in the reign of Elizabeth, and in the succeeding reign, by both sexes. The ruffs worn by Queen Elizabeth are familiar to all my readers, as must also be the form of those of other celebrated people of that period. They were of gigantic size, and were straightened and made to stand upright by what Philip Stubbes, in his "*Anatomy of Abuses*," 1583, calls "the Devils liquor, I mean starche!" This writer, among other abuses, was most vehement against ruffs, and after speaking of starching the great ruff, etc., he says, "beyond all this they have a further fetche, nothyng inferiour to the rest, as, namely, three or fowre degrees of minor ruffles, placed gradatim one beneath another, and all under the *maister devil ruffe*! each of which are every way pleated and crested full curiously, God wot. Then last of all, they are either clogged with gold, silver, or rich lace of stately price, wrought all over with needle worke, speckeled and sparkeled here and there with the sunne, moone, and starres, and many other antiques strange to behold. Some are wrought with open worke downe to the midst of the ruffe and further; some with close worke, some with purled lace so closed, and other gewgawes, so fastened, as the ruffe is the least part of it-self." Some of these ruffs were supported *in situ* by a framework of



wire placed behind. Under the Stuarts the ruffs became much less in size. Their form will be best understood by the accompanying illustration, of the daughter of John Harpur, of Swarkestone, 1622, from the side of his tomb in Swarkestone Church, Derbyshire. This illustration I have chosen, because it shows the costume of a Derbyshire lady at about the period when this Derbyshire relic was used. Mrs. Harpur wears a ruff of moderate dimensions, and of plain character. Her hoop, or

farthingale, is also small and seemly, and far more convenient than those of a few years previous. She wears a tight boddice with a long pointed waist, beneath the lacing of which the "half-shirt," mentioned on the tally, may be seen. She has wide sleeves (to which are affixed pendant ones), and her "cuffs," similar probably to those indicated on the tally, are seen turned back over the wrist. Her hair is combed back over her forehead, and she wears an elegant hood or coif, with a frontlet turned over on to the head. The ruffs worn by the men were of very similar shape. Allusions to these ruffs are "plenty as blackberries" in the writers of the period, but it is perhaps unnecessary to quote them.

The "Band"—the original from which the small bands still worn about the necks of clergymen are derived—were collars of linen,

cambric, or other material, worn around the neck. They were either starched and propped up, or allowed to lie flat upon the shoulders. These latter were called "falling bands." Of the flat plain band, excellent examples are shown on the accompanying engraving of Hyacinth and Elizabeth Sacheverell (1657), in Morley Church, Derbyshire. It may be interesting to remark, *en passant*, that the common term "*band-box*," which we still use for the pasteboard boxes in which ladies keep their millinery, is derived from this article of attire, the original use of such boxes being to keep ruffs and bands in. Thus



in the curious play of *Match at Midnight*, 1633, we find, "Enter maid with a band-box," who being asked, "Where ha' you been?" replies, "for my mistress' ruff, at the sempstress, sir."

The "Laced Bands" were possibly the richly worked lace neckcloths which were so characteristic of the Stuart dynasty.

The CUFF was the lower part of the sleeve, which was worn turned back over the wrist, as in the engraving on page 144. Sometimes it was gaily embroidered, sometimes formed of rich lace, and at others was quite plain.

HANDKERCHERS are, of course, handkerchiefs; and they were, in the days when this tally was first used, costly articles. Laced handkerchiefs "first came in vogue" under Queen Elizabeth, and in that and the succeeding reigns were sometimes "laced round with gold." Also—

“ Handkerchiefs were wrought
With names and true-love knots,”

and many other pretty devices, and given and worn as love-tokens—the gallants sometimes wearing them as favours in their hats.

The CAP needs but little remark. The term would of course include night-caps, and these were, under both Tudors and Stuarts, frequently most elegantly embroidered, worked in filagree on velvet or silk, and trimmed with costly lace.

SHIRT was a term applied equally to that part of both male and female attire worn next the skin. They were made usually of fine holland, but not unfrequently of silk, and were occasionally embroidered. The holland shirts of both male and female had, in some instances, the ruffs and hand-ruffs, the bands and wrist-bands, of cambric or lace attached to them.

HALF SHIRTS were stomachers, more richly decorated with embroidery and lace, over which the boddices was laced from side to side.

BOOT-HOSE. Hose formerly were not stockings as we now wear them, but were drawn up the full length of the leg, and sometimes even to the waist, and had pockets in their sides. In the time of the Tudors and Stuarts, they were worn of great variety of materials and of colour, and were, in some instances, very costly. In an old play of 1612, entitled, “*Woman is a Weathercock*,” the following dialogue occurs, “*Kate*—The hose are comely. *Lucida*—And then his left leg! I never see it but I think on a plum tree. *Abraham*—Indeed, there’s reason there should be some difference in my legs, for one cost me twenty pounds more than the other.” Plum-coloured or purple hose, as well indeed as those of almost every other colour under the sun, are named in the old writers. Although of a much earlier period, I cannot help quoting a very droll anecdote quaintly told by Robert of Gloucester, of the blind extravagance of William Rufus over a pair of hose. The Chamberlain brought him a pair worth three shillings, which he disdainfully put aside, and ordered him under pain and penalty to bring him some worth a mark (thirteen shillings and fourpence). The Chamberlain brought him a commoner pair still, but, telling him they cost a mark, the King said they were well bought, and was satisfied! Here is the account—

“ As his chamberlaine him brought, as he rose on a day,
A morrow for to weare, a pair of hose of say:
He asked what they costned? Three shillings, he said.
Fy a diable! quoth the king; who sey so vile a deede!
King to wear so vile a cloth! But it costned more:
Buy a paire for a marke, or thou shalt ha cory sore!
And worse a paire enough the other swith him brought,
And said they costned a mark, and unneth he them so bought;
Aye, Bel-amy! quoth the king, these were well bought;
In this manner serve me, other ne serve me nought!”

Stockings were often called “*NETHER STOCKES*,” and Stubbs, to whom I have before alluded, thus speaks of them in 1596—

“ Then have they *neather stocks* (stockings) to these gay hosen, not of cloth (though never so fine), for that is thought too base, but of jarnsey, worsted, crewell, silke, thread, and such like, or else, at the least, of the finest yarn that can be got; and so curiously knit with open seame down the leg, with quirkes and clocks about the anoles,

and sometime (haplie) interlaced about the ancles with gold or silver threads, as is wonderful to behold. And to such impudent insolency and shameful outrage it is now growne, that every one almost, though otherwise very poor, having scarce forty shillings wages by the year, will not stick to have two or three pair of these silk nether stocks, or else of the finest yarn that may be got, though the price of them be a royal, or twenty shillings, or more, as commonly it is; for how can they be lesse, when as the very knitting of them is worth a noble or a royal, and some much more! The time has been when one might have clothed all his body well, from top to toe, for less than a pair of these nether *stockes* will cost."

Tops were the holland, linen, and lace linings and frills, worn around the full hanging boots of the Cavaliers. The tops were exceedingly full and rich among the higher class, and their "getting up" must have been a somewhat tiresome operation for the laundress.

The Sock was frequently beautifully worked, and was drawn on over the hose or stocking and reached up to the calf of the leg.

PILLOWBERES is the old term for what we call "pillow-cases," i. e. the covering of the pillow, sometimes also called "pillow-slips," or pillow-ties." The word is frequently found in old writers, "vii pjlloberys" occurs in an Inventory of goods at Cambridge.

TABLE CLOTH. This term requires no comment, further than to say that table cloths have been in use in England certainly since the Saxon period, and they are found depicted in illuminated MSS. of that and every succeeding age.

NAPKIN. The word was formerly applied to handkerchiefs and table linen, as well as to cloths for head-dresses, etcetera. "Napery" was the general term for linen, especially that for the table.

TOWEL requires no explanation, further than to say, that as personal cleanliness was not always a characteristic of the people of the age to which this tally belongs, probably the number sent to wash was small.

Washing days in the time of the Tudors and Stuarts, though a little more important than in the preceding ages, had none of those unpleasantnesses and terrors which are said now to accompany them. Articles which required washing were "few and far between," whilst those of a texture which would not "stand a wash" were usually worn. The dyer was far more commonly employed than the laundress, and his trade thus covered a "multitude of sins" of omission of personal cleanliness, which the laundress would have remedied with more healthy results.

Velvets, taffeta, and rich silks were, in the middle ages, often worn by the wealthy without any under clothing whatever, while the domestics, and people of lower order, wore coarse woollen, also without under clothing. The possession of a linen shirt, even with the highest nobles, was a matter of note, and it was but few wardrobes which contained them. Night-gowns were not known, and the custom was to sleep entirely without clothing. Under the Tudors night-gowns were worn, but they were formed mostly of silk or velvet, so that no washing was required. Anne Boleyn's night-dress was made of black satin, bound with black taffeta, and edged with velvet of the same colour. One of Queen Elizabeth's night-gowns was of black velvet, trimmed with silk lace, and lined with fur; and in 1568, her Majesty ordered George Bradyman to deliver "three score and six of

the best sable skynnes, to furnish us a night-gowne." In another warrant from her Majesty in 1572, she orders the delivery of "twelve yards of purple velvet, frized on the backe syde with white and russet silke," for a night-gown for herself, and also orders the delivery of fourteen yards of murrey damask for the "making of a nyght-gowne for the Erle of Leycester." Night dresses for ladies were, at a later period, called "night rails," and in the reign of Queen Anne, it became the fashion for them to be worn in the day time in the streets, over the usual dress. This gave rise to many curious satires. Night-caps, too, were mostly of velvet and silk, and these, with the velvet night-dresses, the silken shirts, and other matters of a like kind, eased the laundress, though they must have added to the discomfort of the wearer.

Clothes were in former times usually washed in the river, but not unfrequently in the common wells of towns, from which the water was fetched for culinary purposes and for drinking. In 1467, the corporation of Leicester, to prevent the constant fouling of the water, ordered that no woman do wash clothes or other corruption in the common wells. At Lyme, an order by Court was given in 1608, that none do wash their bucks in the street (*i.e.* in the stream of running water which supplied the town), under a penalty of 6s. 8d. The "buck" here alluded to, was the quantity of family linen put to wash. "Buck," was "to wash," and was also used for the quantity of linen washed at once—a tub full of linen "in buck." Thus "to wash a buck," was to wash a tub of clothes; "buck-ashes," were the ashes of which the lye for washing was made; "buck-basket," the basket in which the linen was carried; "buck-pan," the washing-tub; and to be "bucked," was to be soaked or drenched with water. The "buck-basket" will be familiar to every reader, as described by Sir John Falstaff, as "rammed with foul shirts and smocks, socks, foul stockings, and greasy napkins, that, Master Brook, there was the rankest compound of villainous smells that ever offended nostril."

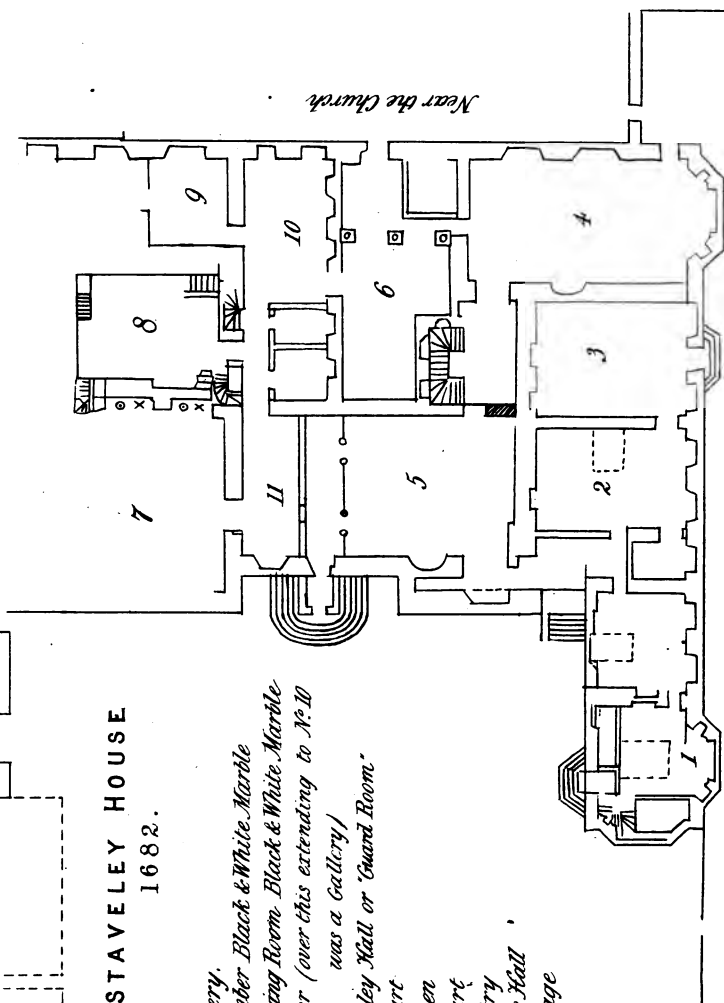
The clothes being placed in the tub, the women, sometimes several in number, with their dresses tucked up, danced upon them to beat out the impurities. When washed at the river side, they were beaten on wood or stones. Under Henry VIII., the Royal laundress was ordered to procure enough "sweet powder, sweet herbs, and other sweet things," as might be requisite for the "sweet keeping" of the linen.

Much might be written on the management of the laundry in the middle ages, and on the processes employed in washing clothes; but enough has been said, perhaps, to show how much interest may attach to a simple little relic like the one under notice.

Derby, Dec., 1862.

STAVELEY HOUSE
1682.

1. Nursery.
2. Chamber Black & White Marble
3. Drawing Room Black & White Marble
4. Parlor (over this extending to No. 10
was a Gallery)
5. Staveley Hall or "Guard Room"
6. A Court
7. Kitchen
8. A Courç
9. Pantry
10. Little Hall
11. Passage



Near the Church

Bowling Greene.

Reprinted with the Society

STAVELEY HALL AND ITS OCCUPANTS.

BY W. SWIFT.

"STAVELEY, where dwelt the Freschevilles in old time—
 Their ancient hall still standing, and their names,
 Quaint effigies, and marble tombs, damp-stained;
 Adjoining yonder church, whose graceful tower
 And merry bells, have with mine inmost thought
 Association strong —"

Tour of the Don, v. ii. p. 346.

THERE is no certain information as to when or by whom the first Hall at Staveley was erected. When the Domesday survey was made, there was a church here, and also a tract of land in *demesne*, described as three plough lands—that is, as much as could be tilled by three ploughs in the course of the year—which must therefore vary in quantity according to the quality of the land. It is, however, estimated, that a plough land was equal to about one hundred and twenty acres. The *Demesne lands* at Staveley are mentioned in 1691: "the Mannour House, Foulds, Courts, &c.," are said to contain twelve acres; but the lands and farms surveyed therewith contain in the whole a much greater quantity than could ever have been in the occupation of the lord, viz.—1767 acres. The Hall stands contiguous to the church, and probably on the site of a previous mansion, for Dr. Pegge observes that "our churches generally stand south of the manor-house; the occasion of which I suppose may be, that the churches were built by the Lords of Manors, who gave that preference to the House of God, as to give it a more honourable situation than their own dwellings."

The Musards resided at Staveley, and doubtless the Frechevilles had their chief house here after their patrimonial estates of Boney and Crich were alienated; and the memorials of their transactions are so numerous, and so minute, that from them Sir Walter Scott might have drawn one of his life-like pictures of the old Baronial Hall, and reproduced the busy and exciting scenes in which its noble occupants performed their separate parts—scenes from which they have all so long disappeared. In the time of Henry III., the old Baron Ralph Musard, the fourth of his name, wearied of the world and its strife, gave lands to the Abbot and canons of Beauchief, to allow him a peaceful close of life and a humble grave with them; Robert, his son, called upon to provide horse and arms to assist in repelling the incursions of the Welsh; Ralph, the nephew of Robert, who, by his rebellious conduct forfeited his estates; then his son, a minor at his father's death, required, however, to provide two soldiers for the King's army; succeeded by his uncle Nicholas. He was the last legitimate male of his line, and appears in the twofold character of Priest and Baron; he filled the cure of this his native place, but was summoned to appear on Sunday next after the Octaves of St. John the Baptist, in 25 Edward I., well accoutred, with horses and arms, to restrain the hostilities of the Scots. His sacred calling, according to the canons of his church, strictly prohibited matrimony, but he left

tington and Clown, 3*£*. 6*s*. 8*d*. each ; and to the Poor of Staveley, 20*£*. To Four "Poor Scholars," such as after his decease should be first sent from the Grammar School at Netherthorpe to either of the Universities, 5*£*. each. To St. John's College, Cambridge, 50*£*. for the buying of Books to furnish some one of the Desks in the new Library, lately built and erected in the said College : such Books to be bought by the care and discretion of his loving friends Mr. Robert Hitch, late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Mr. Robert Marshall, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. He gives to his son John Frecheville, "one Gold chain which was my Father's, and one Diamond Ring, which was the Lady Frecheville's my Grandmother's." He died April 7th, 1634. His first Lady died March 11th, 1618. His second Lady and relict was Isabel, daughter of Horey Neville, of Grove, and widow of Richard Harpur, of Swarkston.

John Frecheville, his only son and successor, was born at Staveley, December 4th, 1606. He married early in life ; and it is remarkable, that his first marriage, in some accounts of his family (the Baronage for instance), is not mentioned. His wife was Bruce, daughter of Francis Nicholls, of Ampthill, in Bedfordshire, and of the Middle Temple ; she died April 10th, 1629, in her 18th year. He married secondly, April 26th, 1630, Sarah, daughter and heiress of Sir John Harrington, Knight, and Maid of Honour to Queen Henrietta, and had issue three daughters —

1. CHRISTIANE, born at Hazelbarrow, December 13th, 1633, married February 28th, 1651, to Charles Lord St. John (afterwards Duke of Bolton). She died in child-bed, July 22nd, 1653, leaving a son who survived her about seven days only.
2. ELIZABETH, born January 1st, 1634-5, and married September 18th, 1661, by His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury (Dr. Juxon), in the Chapel at Lambeth, to Philip Warwick (son and heir to Sir Philip Warwick, Knight). He died March 13th, 1683, and she married secondly, January 8, 1684-5, Conyers Earl of Holderness, and died without issue, February 22nd, 1689-90.
3. FRANCES, born at the Hagg, November 1st, 1638, married to Colonel Thomas Colepeper, of St. Stephens, near Canterbury. She died without issue, December 3rd, 1698.

This last was a stolen match, and so obnoxious to her father, that while he appears to have made liberal settlements on the marriages of his other daughters, he left Mrs. Colepeper only an annuity. Lady Frescheville, their mother, died in London, June 22nd, 1665 or 1666, and was buried in the Church of St. Laurence Pountney. His Lordship married thirdly, Anne Charlotte, only daughter of Sir Henry de Vick, Knight and Bart., Chancellor of the Order of the Garter. She also was connected with the Court, being a Lady of Honour to Queen Anne both before and after she ascended the throne.

Lord Frescheville was a most zealous Royalist, and during the troubled times of 1643 and 1644, Staveley Hall was garrisoned.* In 1639 he was made Gentleman of the Privy Chamber, and received a

* The large hinges which were used for iron shutters to the windows, remain on some of them in the West front at this day. The writer is in possession of a small cannon ball, picked out of an old wall within range of the hall. It weighs rather more than 6oz.



WEST FRONT AS IT WAS IN 1816.



EAST FRONT, 1862.

Llewellynn Jewitt, F.S.A., del & sc.

STAVELEY HALL, DERBYSHIRE.

commission as "Colonell General of Derbyshire," August 29, 1644. He distinguished himself on various occasions, particularly in a skirmish with Capt. Revell's, Capt. Ashenhurst's, and Capt. Lingart's troops, which he drove for shelter into Mr. Eyre's house at Hassop, and having procured some reinforcements, took them all prisoners and brought them to his house at Staveley.

The taking of Wingfield Manor is matter of public history. It was in possession of the Royal party when Sir John Gell attacked it. The King sent General Hastings to its relief, but he was beaten; after which Major-General Crawford arrived with reinforcements, and it surrendered after a bombardment of three hours. On the way, Crawford called at Bolsover, and having been successful there, he proceeded to Staveley, and August 12th, 1644, he summoned "Collonell *Fretchwell's* house," and obtained its surrender without blows; he found eleven iron guns, three hundred small arms, and a considerable quantity of powder; these he carried off, and ordered that the Colonel should slight his works which were very strong.—*Rushworth v. ii. pt. 3, p. 644.*

John Vickers, a writer on the Parliamentary side says, "Immediately after this (the surrender of Bolsover Castle), they all marched to *Staley House*, which was strongly fortified; but upon our armies advance to it, it was soon surrendered upon articles of agreement; and in it we had *twelve* pieces of ordnance, *two hundred and thirty muskets*, and *a hundred and fifty pikes*; and Mr. John *Fretchwell* (who had long held the house fortified with strong works for the service of the King), being then convinced of the goodness of our cause, did very freely, and voluntarily, render to the Major-General all the arms aforesaid, with much other ammunition."—*Parliamentary Chronicle*, p. 337. If reliance may be placed on the following authority, Staveley has been honoured with the presence of Royalty. In *Whitelock's Memorials* occurs this curious notice, under 1645, August 20. "The King, with 5000 Horse and Dragoons, was at the Lord *Fretchwell's* House, and the Parliamentary forces not far from him;" and Colepeper, referring to this, adds—"this was the Castle of Staveley in Derbyshire."

Mrs. Hutchinson, in the "Memoirs of her husband, Colonel Hutchinson," mentions a very narrow escape of Frecheville—Colonel Hutchinson's men "encountering a party, where Col. *Freckeville* and Sir Henry *Humlack* were in person, fought them, killed many of their men, and tooke *Freckeville* prisoner; but his Captaine Liefetenant *Jammot* came to his rescue, and freed him; though himselfe was taken in his stead, and brought to Nottingham."

The preamble of the patent for creating Frecheville a peer, refers to the loyalty "exprest unto us, through the whole course of this barbarous and unnatural rebellion; who repayed unto us in our weakest condition, with considerable forces rayased and brought in, at the erection of our royal standard at *Nottingham*, with which he hath since performed many eminent services against the rebels, as well in the first happy defeat given to the best of their cavalye in the fight neere *Worcester*, as at *Kineton*, *Braynford*, *Marleborough*, *Newbery*, and

many other places, *where he hath received several wounds.*" But this patent never passed the Great Seal. However, on March 16th, 1664, a patent did pass, creating him Lord Frescheville of Staveley; limiting the title to him and the heirs male of his body. On June 24th, 1676, he made his will; but it contains nothing interesting to the present purpose. In October, 1681, he sold the Manor of Staveley, and his other lands appurtenant thereto, to the Earl of Devonshire. His fortune was then reduced; indeed so early as 1655, on the Parliament making an ordinance for the decimation of the cavaliers, he was assessed 575£. The sequestration laid upon him was heavy, but "was something mitigated by friendship, by some of the adverse party." It would be interesting to know the year when the letter was written from which the following extract is made. It is under the date of Febr. 15, in reply to one from Colepeper, applying for aid to enable him to prosecute a Law-suit:—

"I will procure some money, though I was never more fleeced then now; for my owne businesse hath hitherto absolutely failed, and I have with the greatest difficulty imaginable, been forced to borrow 500£. to pay a Debt of honor as well as Justice this last Candlemas day."

In his latest years Lord Frescheville suffered much from strangury, which rendered him unable to take riding exercise. He died within the suburbs of Westminster, at 4 o'clock in the morning of Friday, March 31st, 1682. Colepeper denied the genuineness of Lord Frescheville's will, stating that the Bishop of Rochester (Dr. Dolben) was with Lord Frescheville the day but one before he died, and inquired of his Lordship if he had settled his affairs? to which he replied in the negative: but Lady Frescheville, who was present at the interview, said he had made his will. His remains were brought down by Colepeper, and interred at Staveley, on Sunday, April 9th, 1682. Lady Frescheville long survived, dying November 10th, 1717, and was interred in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

I have heard that there is, or was formerly, a Portrait of Sir Peter Frecheville at Bolsover. Colepeper enumerates in one place ten family pictures, among which were "Lord Frechevill," "Sister Warwick," and "*Boser* Castle." The likenesses are named again by him with a value of 10£. upon the first, and 17£. upon the second. In another of his manuscripts there is an Inventory of Jewellery, &c., in which occurs "Lord and Lady Frescheville's and Lady St. John's Pictures set in gold; Lord Conyer's Picture, Lady Bedford's Picture, the Earl of Essex, my Lord Frescheville's seal, and a Gold Box, with his Ring." On the dispersion of the Collection of Pictures, &c., of the late Lord Northwick, at Thirlstane House, Cheltenham, there was sold a "Portrait of John Frescheville, of Staveley, Derbyshire, created Lord Frescheville," by J. Hoskins, the celebrated miniature painter. It was purchased on commission, and I believe is now the property of Sir John Ramsden. It was painted previous to 1664, for in the month of February in that year the artist died.

There is in the British Museum, bound up with Colepeper's MSS., a very rude tricking of the South front of Staveley Hall, as it existed in 1684; which shows it to have been castellated on that side. There

are also bound up with these papers, plans of the ground story. One of these is given in Plate XVII. on a reduced scale.

Colepeper, though of very good descent by birth (as son of Sir Thomas Colepeper by Lady Barbara, daughter of Robert Sydney, Earl of Leicester, and widow of Thomas, first Viscount Strangford), and, moreover, a man both of genius and erudition, was, in some respects, very nearly a madman. He used every means in his power to set aside the sale of the Staveley Estate, and not content with this, he rudely insulted the Earl of Devonshire within the verge of the Court. *Evelyn* was an eyewitness, and writes under the date of July 9th, 1685, "Just as I was coming into the lodgings at Whitehall, a little before dinner, my lord of Devonshire standing very neere his Maty's bedchamber doore in the lobby, came Col. Culpeper, and in a rude manner looking my Lord in the face, asked whether this was a time and place for excluders to appeare? my Lord at first tooke little notice of what he said, knowing him to be a hot-headed fellow, but he reiterating it, my Lord ask'd Culpeper whether he meant him; he said yes, he meant his Lordship. My Lord told him he was no excluder (as indeed he was not); the other affirming it againe, my lord told him he lied, on which Culpeper struk him a box on the eare, which my Lord return'd and fell'd him. They were soone parted, Culpeper was seiz'd and his maty, who was all the while in his bed chamber, order'd him to be carried to the Green Cloth officer, who sent him to the Marshalsea as he deserv'd. My Lord Devon had nothing said to him." *Evelyn's Diary*, by Lord Braybrooke, v. i. p. 602. In the Frescheville Letters, in the British Museum, there is the Draft of a touching appeal, which Mrs. Colepeper addressed to the Lord Danby on her husband's behalf—"My Lord," says she, "It is not the least of my afflictions, that I am forced to trouble yr Lo^{ps}. I most humbly beg of yr Lo^{ps}. to writt a provision for me to the King, to let his maty. know that if he keepes my husband in prison we must both starf. I thought my father had merited more then to make me starf for a rash accion of my husband. To day they frighted me extremly in sending for Mr. Co. to Westminster Hall but I do not here they sayd anything to him, but they tell me now the Kings pleasure is declared that his hand is spared, wch yr Lo^{ps} told me afore, and it is an obligation I owe to your Lo^{ps}. and to nobody else, God Almighty bless you for it, you shall have my prayers as long as I live. I have had many aduisers to perswad Mr. Co. to appliue himselfe as they call it to Deu. I think that as been done enough. I will never advise it nor meddell in it, my uiolence shall not prejudice him, nor will I aduise a thing I scorn in my hart. Pardon I beseech yr Lo^{ps}. this tedious letter." *Collins* attributes the Royal clemency in sparing the Colonel's hand to the intervention of the Earl of Devonshire; "the Earl," says he, "contented himself, and only worked out the satisfaction of giving him pardon upon condition he should never more appear in Whitehall; but immediately after the defeat of the Duke of Monmouth, the Colonel was encouraged to show himself at Court, and was rising into a creature of it. The Earl of Devonshire meeting him in the King's Presence Chamber, and receiving from him, as he thought, an insulting look, he took him

by the nose, led him out of the room, and gave him some despising blow with the head of his cane. For this bold act, the Earl was prosecuted in the King's Bench upon an Information, and had an exorbitant Fine of 30,000£. imposed upon him, and was committed, though a Peer, to the King's Bench Prison, until he should make payment of it." In the "Autobiography of Sir John Bramston," p. 275 (Camden), there is an allusion made to this assault, in which the circumstances are stated a little differently—"The Earl of Devonshire meeting Colepeper in the Vane Chamber at Whitehall [in the same or the next room to that which was the scene of the former assault], and having a small cane in his hand, thrust him in the breast, that the cane broke; whereupon the Earl was committed to the Earl of Craven at present, and the next day fortie thousand pounds bayle for his appearance to answer to an information in the King's Bench. His bayle were the Duke of Somerset, the Lord Delamer, Mr. Wharton, and another." The Earl gave his Bond to pay the full fine, but it was found among the Papers of King James, and given up by King William III.

After the death of Lord Frescheville, Staveley Hall was occupied by Mr. Bullock, the Steward, until his death in 1699. It is a curious illustration of the state of the "family feeling," that Lady Frescheville being on a visit in Derbyshire in 1697, with her maids, they were desirous to see the house and called, but were refused admittance!

In 1700 it was rented by Mr. Dennis Hayford, the lessee of the Staveley iron works; but about 1710, it was occupied by its owner, Lord James Cavendish, when it went by the name of "Staley Park," and suffered some changes in regard to its internal arrangements. He married Anne, daughter of Elihu Yale, Esq., Governor of Fort St. George, E.I., by whom he had issue William, born October 22nd, 1711; and Elizabeth, baptized November 5th, 1712. They both married into the family of Dr. Chandler, Bishop of Durham. The former married Barbara, the Bishop's daughter, but died without issue, June 30, 1751, and she then married General the Hon. John Fitzwilliam, M.P. for Windsor, and died in 1786. Miss Cavendish married Richard Chandler, Esq., son and heir to the Bishop, who on his marriage assumed, by Act of Parliament, the name of Cavendish only. On his death, November 22nd, 1769, the Hall and Estate came to the Duke of Devonshire.

Among the Pictures of W. H. Greaves Bagshawe, Esq., of Ford Hall, there is a Portrait in crayons of Lord James Cavendish; and also a large painting representing the treaty for his marriage with Miss Yale, in which appear prominent the features of Governor Yale, Lord James, and his brother (indicated by their striking likeness to each other). Lord James died December 14th, 1751, and a few years subsequently there seems to have been a disposition on the part of the owners to demolish the Hall—which indeed was commenced to be done—for in the accounts of the Steward for 1756, occur these items—

	£ s. d.
"Pd. for slate and leading to repair the buildings before I knew that the Hall was to be pulled down	0 13 6

	£	s.	d.
Pd. for advertising the sale of goods & materials of Staley House ...	0	2	6
Pd. expenses to Bawtry to sell the lead or to expedite the shipping of it to London if it could not be sold"	0	5	0

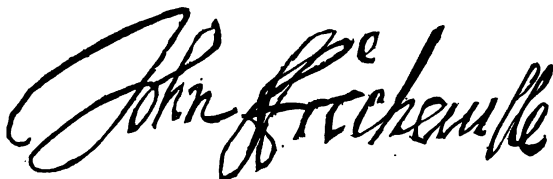
A friendly hand saved it ; and where it had been partly rased on the east side, it was fronted anew, as shown in a view to be met with in one of the older volumes of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and it became the residence of Lieut.-General James Gisborne ; and afterwards as two tenements, by the husbands of two of his sisters, whose names were revered, and their worth universally felt and acknowledged by the last generation of all classes in Staveley, viz.—Samuel Foxlowe, Esq., and the Rev. Fletcher Dixon, LL.D. The Rev. Francis Foxlove subsequently occupied the whole up to his death, December 13th, 1841. My friend Mr. Holland, who visited it about the time when the sketch was taken which is copied on Plate XVIII. thus describes its interior —

“ Wainfscotted high with polish'd oak,
Pilafters tall, arranged between,
Adorn the rooms through which I walk,
And grace the faded antique scene.
For o'er those fluted shafts sublime—
O'er the Corinthian foliage fair—
Hath swept the silent wing of time,
Yet left no mouldering traces there.
Where now I sit—in prouder state
Surrounded by his numerous trains,
In days gone by the Frescheville fate,
The Lord of Staveley's rich domains.”

In 1843, the hand of the spoiler again fell upon the Hall, and a further portion was demolished ; at the same time those two remarkable turrets were added to the gables, which, as shown in the view, give it such an entirely altered appearance as compared with its original character. It has been for some time untenanted, but arrangements are pending for exchanging it for the quaint old Rectory House, when it will become the future residence of the Rectors of Staveley.

Mr. Wolley and Sir Frederick Madden have both referred to a Bible formerly belonging to Lord Freschville, containing entries in his Lordship's hand, and valuable as evidence of family genealogy. On the 12th instant, the library of the late John Staniforth, Esq., of Westbourne, near Sheffield, was put up for sale, on which occasion the identical Bible was offered for competition, but is understood to have been bought in. Looking at the history of the original owner of this fine Old English copy of the Scriptures, and the contemplated fate of Staveley Hall, I could not resist the wish that the book could have found its future and permanent depository under the roof, where it may be presumed the curious autograph records to be found in it were inscribed more than two centuries since.

••• The variations in the spelling of the name are in accordance with the writing of the time. The oldest autograph I have met with of any member of this family, is a



signature to a deed, 7 Hen. VIII., in the possession of the late Thomas Bateman, Esq. It is, however, written Frechewell in the body of the instrument. Of Lord Fresche-

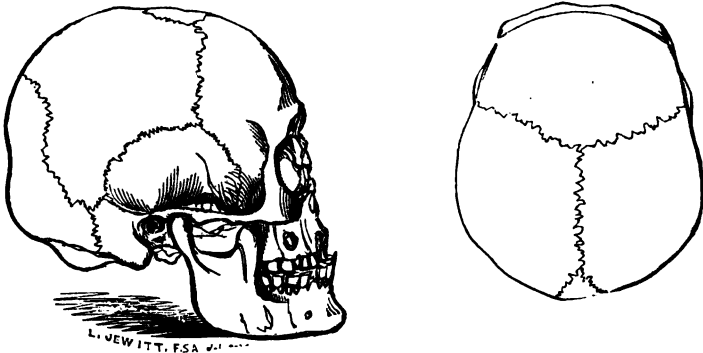


ville's autograph, No. 2 is a *fac-simile* taken from a deed of 1649. The *s* seems to have been added after he became a peer. There are letters in the British Museum, written by members of the family between 1660 and 1690, some without the *s*, but more with it, and a few instances of his Lordship's signature thus, "Fresscheville."

November, 1862.

HADDON.

Pleasant to see is an English Hall
 Of the olden time on a summer's day,
 Turret and tower, and buttress and wall
 Shining and shadowed in green and grey.
 Strange, to think of those times of old,
 And of those who lived there, only a tale,
 Doubtingly, dimly, guessed and told,
 Of châtelaines fair and of knights in mail,
 Though the place remains where they lived and died,
 Seen, as they saw it, by you and me,
 The scenes of their lives, of their griefs and their pride,
 Telling its tale unmistakeably.
 The light still shines through the latticed pane
 As it shone to them, and the shadowed door
 Is the shadow they saw, and the stains remain
 Of the wine they spilled on the dais floor.
 The river that runs by the Old Hall's walls
 Murmured to them as it murmurs now;
 The golden glow of the sunset falls
 As it fell for them, on glade river and bough.
 The hall where they feasted, the church where they prayed,
 Their cradles, and chambers, and gravestones, stay,
 While lord and vassal, youth and maid,
 Knight and lady, have passed away.

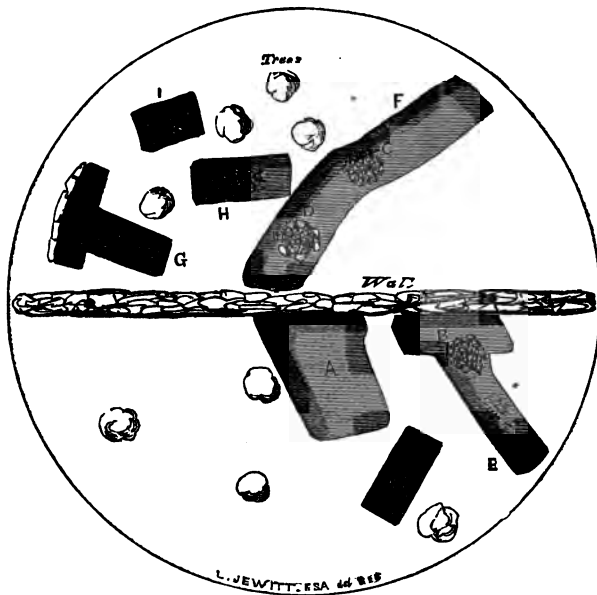


NOTICE OF THE OPENING OF SOME CELTIC GRAVE-MOUNDS, IN THE HIGH PEAK, BY JOHN F. LUCAS, AND LLEWELLYNN JEWITT.

SOME Barrows having recently been opened by us in the High Peak of Derbyshire, we have thought that a detailed notice of their contents would be not only interesting to the readers of the "RELIQUARY," but valuable to archæologists generally. We therefore proceed to put on record the result of our examination of these interesting remains of antiquity. It is well at all times to preserve records of discoveries, and of examinations, whether the results be of greater or lesser importance; and therefore, although some of the barrows now under notice yielded but little new matter, the description even of that little may become valuable for purposes of reference and comparison.

Harley Hill.—On the 4th of November, 1862, we commenced cutting a trench into a large mound on the summit of a hill called HARLEY, between the Buxton and Macclesfield roads, near Glutton Dale and the village of Earl Sterndale. The mound is about twenty-eight yards in diameter, and of several feet elevation in its centre; it is planted with trees, and has a lee wall intersecting it from east to west. The view from this mound is one of the finest which can well be imagined, and embraces a large extent of the wild and beautiful scenery of the Peak. Commencing to the right, the range of hills which form the principal points in this glorious panoramic picture are, "*Harley Cob*;" "*Upper Edge*," of which we shall have a few words to say presently; "*Pike Tor*;" "*Croome*," a magnificent range of hills, or what may perhaps from their sharp outline be called cliffs; the Staffordshire hills stretching far away into the blue distance; "*Glutton Hill*;" "*Park House Hill*," or cliff, rising up sharp and rugged, and having an opening on its top known as the "*Devil's Gap*;" "*Longnor Edge*," just shutting out from view the church and town of Longnor in Staffordshire; "*Salm*," almost a table-land above the dale; "*Hitter Hill*;" "*Ordoss Cliff*;" "*High*

Wheeldon," whose form so closely resembles that of an Egyptian pyramid, as almost to lead the observer to fancy in its regular and strongly defined outlines, he sees a veritable pyramid before him; "*Crosscott* (Crowdicote) *Bank*;" in front of which *Earl Sterndale*, with its church, its schoolhouse, and its pleasant homesteads, lies in a wooded hollow; "*Jericho*;" and "*Standon Moor*," which closes in the picture with the point at which we started, and leaves the eye to rest again on *Harley*, at a point elevated many feet above where the barrow is situated. It is foreign to our purpose just now to describe the scenery of this glorious neighbourhood—scenery to which no pen can do adequate justice; and we will therefore proceed at once to speak of the result of the examination we made of the mound to which we have alluded.



The accompanying plan will show the form of the barrow, and the excavations we made. Our first operation was to cut an opening, commencing about midway between the outer edge of the barrow and the wall in the centre, as shown at A. This cutting we carried to the depth, in the centre, of rather more than seven feet, when we came upon the natural surface of the ground. The whole mound we found composed of fine earth, in which scarcely a particle of stone could be discovered; indeed, so few fragments of stone were found, that it seemed as though special care had been taken to exclude them. Mounds of this kind are very unusual in Derbyshire, only two others having as yet been opened. These are a large barrow at *Basset Wood*,

near Tissington, opened by Mr. Bateman in 1845, and another at Gossey Close, in the same neighbourhood, also opened by him in the same year, and which, like this, may possibly be Roman.

The soil was extremely close and compact, and but for the mixture of different earths, the layers of burnt earth and the charcoal, it might well have been considered to have been a natural formation. At a depth of about forty inches from the surface in the excavation A, was a thick layer of burnt soil and charcoal; and other layers of more or less extent were found in every part of the mound. At the depth of six feet was an extremely thick layer of burnt soil, which was of a bright red and hardened like pottery. The fires on this central part must have been extensive and of long continuance, as the soil beneath was burnt for several inches in depth. Passing through this layer, we dug down to a considerable depth, without however finding any central interment.

Our second excavation was made at the point marked E on the plan, from whence we run a trench up to the wall, and then made side cuttings in form of an italic **T**. Here, at the point marked B on the plan, we discovered a most interesting interment, at a depth of about eighteen inches from the surface. The deposit consisted of a small heap of burnt bones and charcoal, placed in a hollow scooped out in the earth, and surrounded by a few small stones. On the top of the heap of ashes was found a large bead of deep blue glass, which is shown in the accompanying engraving. A flake of flint was also found with the ashes. The body had probably, like others in the same mound, been burnt on the centre of the barrow, and then the ashes placed in the small hollow scooped out for their reception at the side. A thin layer of earth had then been spread over the heap, and a fire lit on its top so as to harden the surface. The bones in this interment were totally destroyed, the only fragments being the thin hollow enamel coating of the teeth, which remained perfect. In the same opening were remains of other interments, and several layers of burnt earth, with fragments of charcoal.



On the following day we continued our investigations, this time commencing by cutting a trench on the opposite side of the wall, from nearly the outer edge of the barrow to its centre. This opening is marked F on the plan. In this opening, like that at A, we came across several distinct layers of burnt earth, and at C and D were rewarded by again finding interments, similar to that described as existing at E. At C was a heap of human ashes in baked earth, at a depth of four feet six inches from the surface, and along with it were some flakes of flint. At D, at the depth of nearly seven feet from the surface, the mass of human ashes and charcoal lay on the old surface-stones, and were surrounded by a few burnt stones of small size. Another opening was then made near F, and resulted in the same appearances of burnt earth, and of interments by cremation.

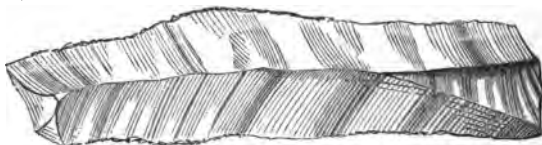
On the 14th we renewed our operations, This time making open-

ings at G H and I, in each of which, at a depth of from three feet to three feet six inches, we came upon the layer of burnt earth, and of interments of the same character as those before described.

Upper Edge.—On the 6th of November, we determined to suspend the operation at Harley for a time, and to make an opening into a barrow on a hill called UPPER EDGE, in the same neighbourhood, already examined by Mr. Bateman on the 28th of June, 1850. Of this barrow Mr. Bateman says—

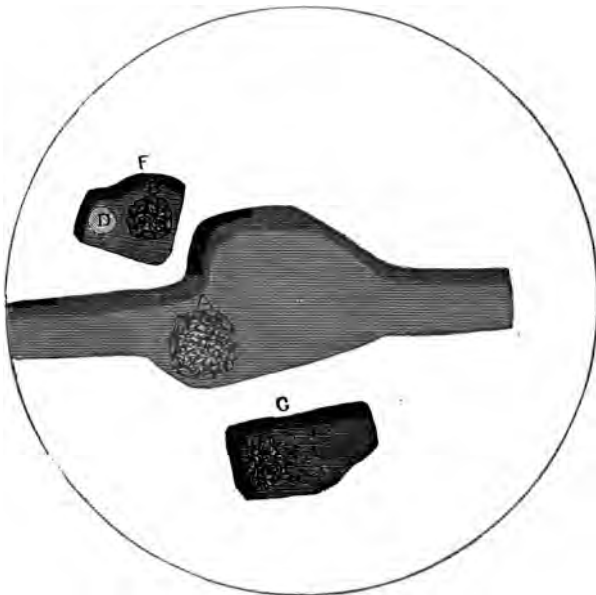
“On the 28th of June, we opened a barrow on the ‘Upper Edge,’ near Sterndale, the top of which was of stone, and the lower part entirely of earth. About the centre were many pieces of charcoal, extending from a little below the turf, to the natural surface, a depth of about three feet. Amongst the charcoal were numerous pieces of calcined bone, and a few bits of flint; and from the appearance of the earth in the vicinity of the charcoal, it was judged that the process of combustion had taken place upon the spot.

In this barrow we made a small opening, and were rewarded by



finding a remarkably good flint knife, figured in the accompanying engraving.

Hollinsclough.—On the 17th of November, we proceeded to open a low mound on the Staffordshire side of the river Dove, on a heathy enclosure at the top of a steep hill, known by the not very eupho-



nious name of "Bitch-hole," above the quiet and unpretending little village of HOLLINSCLOUGH. The mound is about thirty-six feet across, and raised about three feet above the surface of the hill. It was sunk in the centre, and thickly covered with heath and bilberry-wires. The accompanying plan will show the extent of our operations. Our first opening was a trench running nearly east and west, and widened in the centre of the barrow. At A we were fortunate in discovering, at a depth of three feet, an interment of partially burnt bones, with fragments of charcoal, and half of a very fine spear-head of burnt flint, and some other flakes of flint. The remains were those of an adult, but were very fragmentary, one side of the lower jaw, with the teeth, and some of the vertebræ, being the most perfect. In other parts of this opening, appearances of burnt stones and layers of burnt earth were observed. The heap of ashes and bones lay in a hollow in the natural surface of the hill, and were surrounded and covered with small stones.

Our next opening was made as shown at F. At B was a similar interment, with much charcoal mixed with the ashes. A remarkably good burnt flint, thick, and sharpened at the rounded end, as if for chipping with, was found, as were also some other fragments of calcined



flint. The deposit was that of a young person, and was placed on the old ground, two feet six inches below the present surface. At D was a layer of charcoal, and above it the very nice little arrow-head shown in the accompanying engraving. Another opening was then made at C to the depth of about two feet six inches, when the same bed of charcoal, mixed with white sand, was come to, and there were also, here, traces of human ashes and burnt stone.

It is worthy of remark, that some of the fragments of charcoal found in this barrow were of large size, and were evidently formed from wood some inches in diameter, and not from twigs as is usually the case.

Hitter Hill.—On the 19th of November, we commenced operations on a rough uneven mound, on the summit of a steep hill of considerable altitude, called *HITTER HILL*, at Earl Sterndale. This hill, which occupies the tract of land between the village of Earl Sterndale, Glutton Dale, and the road to Longnor, rises abruptly from opposite Glutton House, and on the side next the roadway, to a great height, and from its summit commands one of the finest and most extensive views in the neighbourhood—embracing mountain ranges of every variety of form, stretching themselves out on every side, until their outlines are lost in the extreme distance. From the village the ascent is more easy, and it is not until the point on which the barrow is raised, is attained, that the magnificence of the surrounding landscape can be appreciated. The mound was about twenty-two feet in diameter, composed of rough stone and soil, slightly sunk in its centre, and although of a somewhat unpromising exterior, turned out to be one of the best and richest, in interments, which has been opened in the Peak district.

shells. After proceeding to a distance of seven feet, we came upon the side, or what may almost be called the entrance, of a cist formed partly of the natural rock, and partly of stones set up edgewise. The dimensions of this cist were about forty inches by twenty-six inches, and it was two feet in depth, the floor being three feet six inches below the surface. The cist was formed between two portions of natural rock, and protected at its entrance by a large flat stone set up edgewise, and other stones filled up the interstices at the sides. It was also covered with a large flat stone. On clearing away the surrounding earth, after removing the covering stone, we were rewarded by finding that the cist contained the remains of a young person, which had lain on its left side, in the usual position with the knees drawn up. The bones were however very fragmentary. The accompanying engraving will



show the opened cist, with the stone across its entrance, and the interment *in situ*. In front of the skeleton, and close to its hands, we found a remarkably good and perfect food vessel, which is shown in the annexed engraving.



most interesting *Tour in Lapland*. When in Lycksele, Lapland, June 1, he describes the *Kodda*, or hut of the Laplander, and incidentally remarks, 'Everywhere around the huts I observed horns of the reindeer lying neglected, and it is remarkable that they were gnawed, and sometimes half-devoured by Squirrels.'—I. 127. That is, if

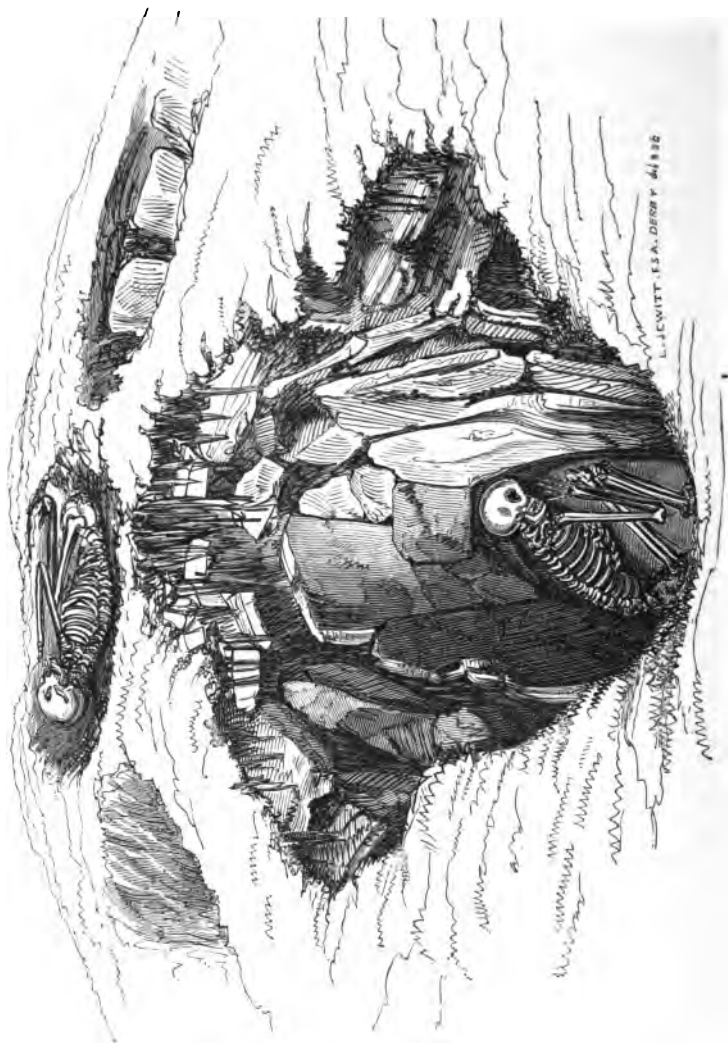
The urn, which is four and three quarter inches in height, and five and a half inches in diameter at the top, is richly ornamented with the usual diagonal and herring-bone lines, formed by twisted thongs impressed into the soft clay, in its upper part. Around the body of the urn itself, however, is a pattern of lozenge form, very unusual on vessels of this period. This urn we succeeded in getting out entire, but owing to its having, when first buried, slipped a little from its original position on the rock, it was somewhat decayed and injured on one side.

The next morning, Nov. 20, a trench four feet wide was cut on the west side towards the centre, as shown at B on the plan, and the day's labours had an equally satisfactory result. At about the same distance as on the previous day, we came to the side of a cist, immediately in front of which, at F on the plan, lay a heap of burnt bones, and a few flakes of burnt flint. Having cleared away the surrounding stones and earth, and removed the large flat covering stones, which showed above the surface of the mound, we found the cist to be composed on one side by the natural rock, and on the others by flat stones set up on edge. Its dimensions were about one foot ten inches by four feet, and it contained a large quantity of rats' bones and snail shells. In this cist was an interment of an adult, much crushed by one of the large covering stones having fallen upon it. Thanks to this circumstance, however, the urn, which I shall describe presently, owed its preservation. The body lay in the usual contracted position, on its left side, as shown on the ground-plan at B, and in front and close to the hands, was a food vessel, which, like the other, was taken out entire. Of this beautiful urn the accompanying engraving gives an accurate representation. It is five and a quarter inches in height, and



any thing were truly devoured, it was the antlers, not the bodies. "The bones of the *Arvicola*, or Water-vole, were found in the exploration of the colossal tumulus of Fontenay de Marmion, which was one of the galleried tumuli, opened in 1829, near Caen, in Normandy. It belonged to the primeval period of the ancient Gauls.—*Mem. de la Soc. des Antiq. de Normandie*, 1831-3, p. 282."





STONE CIST AND INTERMENTS, HITTER HILL BARROW, DERBYSHIRE.

six and a quarter inches in diameter at the top. It is, as will be seen, very richly ornamented with the characteristic patterns found on the Celtic urns of this district. It is, undoubtedly, one of the finest and most elaborately ornamented which has yet been exhumed.

Continuing the excavations to the south, we found that another cist C adjoined the one just described, and was, like it, formed of flat stones set up edgewise; in fact, it was like one long cist divided across the middle. In this second cist, besides the usual accompaniment of rats' bones, was the remains of an interment, sufficiently *in situ* to show that the skeleton had, like the others, been deposited in a contracted position. A small fragment of pottery was also found, but owing to the cist being so near the surface, the stones had been partially crushed in, and thus both the deposit and the urn had become destroyed. A portion of a stone hammer was also found.



The two cists are shown in the accompanying vignette, which also shows the central interment at a higher level, to be hereafter described.

On Monday, the 24th of November, we resumed our operations, this time making an opening on the north-west side, as shown at D on the plan. Here again, at a few feet from the outer edge, we came upon an interment H, without a cist, accompanied by an unusual quantity of rats' bones. Continuing the excavation, we were again rewarded by the discovery of a fine cist, but at a greater depth than those before described.

Above this cist we found some large bones of the ox, and on the covering stone was a deposit of burnt bones and ashes, with innumerable quantities of rats' bones.

The Cist, which was covered with one extremely large flat stone, we found to be formed partly of the natural rock, and partly—like the others—of flat stones set up edgewise; and it was, without exception, the most compact and neatly formed of any which have come under our observation. Its form will be seen on the plan at D, and its appearance when the interior soil was removed, is shown on Plate XX. The dimensions of the cist were as follows:—Width at the foot twenty-four inches, extreme length forty inches, general depth twenty inches. The floor was composed of the natural surface of the rock, with some small flat stones laid to make it level, and at the narrow end a raised

edge of stone, rudely hollowed in the centre, formed a pillow on which the head rested. The sides of the cist were square on the one side to the length of twenty-eight, and on the other of twenty-one inches, and it then gradually became narrower until at the head its width was only ten inches. When the cist was cleared of its accumulation of soil and rats' bones—of which scores of jaw-bones were present, thus showing the large number of these ravaging animals which had taken up their abode there—it presented one of the most beautiful and interesting examples of primeval architecture ever exhumed. It contained the skeleton of an adult, laid on his left side, in the usual contracted position, but without any pottery or flint. The skull, of which an outline engraving is given at the head of this article, is a most interesting and characteristic example of the cranium of an ancient Coritanian Briton. It belongs to the series which Dr. Davis has named *typical*. It is brachy-cephalic, and is the subject of deformity from nursing on the cradle-board in infancy.* It is the skull of a middle-aged man, and is remarkably well formed. The bones, with the exception of some of the small ones, were all remaining, and will form a skeleton of considerable ethnological interest. The small bones were gnawed away by the rats, and it is curious to see to what distances, in some interments, these active little animals have dragged even large bones from their original resting-places. It may not be without interest to note, that within the skull of this skeleton the bones of a rat, head and all, were found imbedded in the soil, along with some small stones, which he doubtless had dragged in with him on his last excursion.

In the afternoon of the same day, we continued our excavations in a north-easterly direction, as shown at G on the plan, and found another interment, but without a cist or any other notable remains.

On Tuesday, the 25th, we commenced opening that portion of the centre of the barrow between the cists already described, and soon came upon an interment of an adult person, as shown on the plan at E. The bones were very much disturbed, but sufficient remained to show that the deceased had been placed on his right side, in the same contracted position as the others in this mound. The body was not more than twelve inches below the surface, and was much disturbed, but it is more than probable the top of the barrow had at some distant time been taken off, most likely for the sake of the stone. The position of this interment will be seen on reference to the plan, and it is also shown on the small vignettes, as well as on Plate XX.

Glutton Hill.—On the afternoon of the 25th November, we examined a barrow on the summit of GLUTTON HILL, on the opposite side of the dale, and made two small openings, one in the centre, and another on the side. We found a considerable number of rats' bones and traces of interments, but the bones, including portions of skulls, were very fragmentary and scattered about.

* See Note on the Distortions which present themselves in the crania of the Ancient Britons, by J. Barnard Davis, M.D., in the *Natural History Review* for July, 1862, page 290.

The situation of this barrow is one of the finest which it is possible to imagine, commanding an extent of country ranging for many miles in every direction, and embracing such glorious hills, or rather mountains, and valleys, as perhaps no other district, even in the most wild and beautiful parts of this county, which is so rich in magnificent scenery, can produce. Our Celtic forefathers were men of sublime taste; they raised their grave-mounds on the tops of the highest mountains, where the view was the grandest, the air the purest, and the elevation the most conspicuous from the surrounding country. They could look up to their dead, and see the cairns they had so religiously piled over them, whenever they went within the range of vision. They could see them against the distant horizon in the early morning greyness, in the full light of the noon-day, and in the lowering of the evening; and at night when the watch-fires were lit, they were still more clearly discernible.

There is something truly sublime in the notion of being buried in such spots as were chosen by these ancient people, and it is pleasant to stand at an open barrow and contemplate in imagination the rites which have been observed in its construction. Many such barrows which have already been opened, exist in the district of the High Peak, and we trust that the record of our labours in the grave-mounds now under notice, may be useful to the readers of the "RELIQUARY," in which it is fitting that the reports of such discoveries should be chronicled.

LLEWELLYNN JEWITT.

December 4, 1862.

THE MOST RECENT DISCOVERIES AT WROXETER.

BY THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A., &c., &c., &c.

DURING the greater part of the past year, the excavations at Wroxeter were discontinued, chiefly because the excavation funds were low, and because the circumstances of the time were not favourable for attempting to raise subscriptions. The secret evidences of the history of Roman-Britain which lie buried under the fields of Wroxeter, will, indeed, never be sufficiently revealed, until our Government interferes and furnishes more ample and more regular funds than can be supplied by private contributions. While we wait for this, we must be satisfied to get knowledge by fragments, and it is but a fragment or two, though interesting fragments, which we have now to announce.

It will be remembered, that in our last notice of these excavations, we described the first attempts to discover the character of the town wall, by excavations in a field which formed part of the glebe land. At first, nothing but the foss was formed, with a vallum or embankment on each side, carefully formed of clay. Further search, however, revealed the remains of the wall itself, which presented an appearance quite unusual in Roman masonry. The Roman walls of towns in this island best known, such as Richborough, Pevensey, Lymne, Burgh

Castle, Colchester, York, &c., are formed of small stones, &c., laid in immensely hard mortar, which is mixed with pounded tiles and faced externally with carefully squared stones, laid, in regular layers, and divided at intervals by horizontal string-courses of tiles. In some instances, as at Silchester, Caerwent, &c., the courses of tiles are omitted, and there is no pounded tile in the mortar, which, with the masonry itself, is of inferior character. But at Wroxeter, it was a matter of some surprise to find that the walls of defence of Roman Uriconium were of ruder construction than any previously known. They appear to have consisted merely of small boulder stones, or rather large cobble-stones, and small stones from the quarry, set without any order in clay, the wall being raised apparently on a foundation of clay. This wall appears to have been on average about six feet thick, and its faces appear to have been simply smoothed, for there were no traces of facing stones. We can of course form no notion of its original height, for it was found to be broken away nearly to the foundation. As it would be much more easily broken up than the hard masonry of the walls of the houses, it was, perhaps, the first to be carried away for building materials in the middle ages. Its appearance, when uncovered in the field of the vicar's glebe, is represented in the accompanying cut, from a sketch by Mr. Hillary Davies, of Shrewsbury,



which also will give the reader a good notion of the appearance of the bank or ridge which marks the line of the ancient town walls, as it runs through the field in nearly its whole course. These discoveries were made in the latter part of the year 1861, and excavations were then made at one or two distant points on the line of the wall, in which the latter, with its accompanying foss, always presented the same appearance. The excavations were then discontinued until the month of October, 1862.

In the large maps made by the Ordnance surveyors, from which the printed maps are abridged, the site of the principal entrance gateway of the Roman city is marked, as though traces of it had been met with, at the spot where the Watling-street from London entered it from the north-east, and it had become interesting, with such a rudely constructed wall as that described above, to ascertain, if possible, what was the character of the gateway. Accordingly, at the beginning of last October, a few men were employed to dig on the spot indicated as the site of the gateway in the Ordnance Survey Map. They found the wall, built in the same rude manner as in the other places where it had been met with, but in better preservation, and standing to a greater height—perhaps to between four and five feet. The workmen

cut through the wall at this spot, and made the section which is represented in the accompanying sketch. Here, also, no traces of facing-



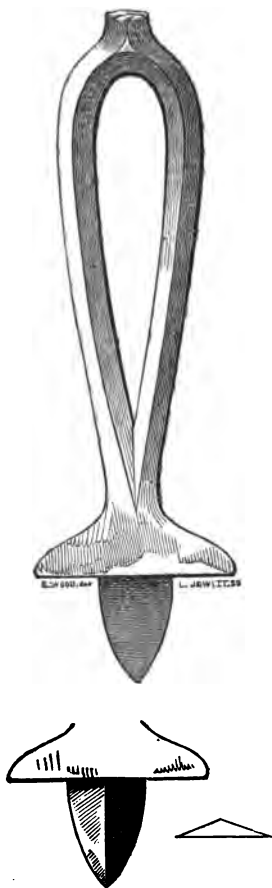
stones were found. As the wall approached the lane, which here runs on the old Watling-street, it ended abruptly, and appeared evidently to have been discontinued, but no foundations of buildings of any kind were met with. It would thus appear that the entrance to the town was merely through an opening in the wall, and that, if there were any gateway, it was perhaps a building of wood. It must, however, be stated that these excavations were only made on the Western side of the Watling-street road, in a field occupied by Mr. Bayley, of Norton, and that the ground in the field on the other side of the road has not yet been examined. In tracing the line of the wall further in Mr. Bayley's field, and digging trenches at right angles to it, it was found to have been accompanied, as before, with the external foss, formed in the same manner with clay.

It thus appears evident that the city of Uriconium had been, as we might suppose by its form, originally a great open town, and that it had no wall of defence until probably the latest period of its existence, when it had grown over its greatest extent of ground, and at a time when foreign invasions and internal dissensions rendered it necessary for every town to defend itself. The Uriconian's had then thrown up this wall, which is estimated at between three and four miles in length, and was evidently, by the form of the area it encloses, drawn close round the outskirts of the ground which was built upon, hastily and in the rough manner which the remains of it present to our view. It can never have afforded a very strong defence, from its great extent, and from the circumstance that, no doubt in consequence of its following the circuit of the buildings of the town, in many places its position with regard to the ground outside is weak.

During these excavations no objects of interest were found, in fact, little beyond fragments of Roman pottery and tiles, and, I believe, one or two worn coins; but this was not the case with the excavations on which the men were next employed. During the autumn of 1861, a larger field, which had formed part of the site of the principal cemetery of Roman Uriconium, was carefully examined, and a considerable number of graves were opened, which contributed to the museum at Shrewsbury an important Roman inscription, and many sepulchral

urns, glass vessels, lamps, and other objects. These graves appeared to have formed the extremity of the burial-ground towards the city, but little doubt was felt of its extending along the side of the Roman road over the fields to the northward, perhaps to a considerable distance, and it was suspected that the better graves may have lain in that direction. It happened, fortunately, that at the moment when

it was considered advisable to discontinue the investigations of the wall, the field next adjoining the one which had been excavated in the previous year, was in a state in which it could be dug without injury to the cultivator, and Mr. Jukes, the tenant, gave full permission to excavate. The Western part of it was therefore fully excavated, and many fine earthen and glass vessels were found, in much better general preservation than those in the other field. In one place there seemed to have been a small sepulchral chamber, round which the urns, &c., had perhaps been arranged. Samian ware and other descriptions of Roman pottery were also found, and lamps with artistic figures on them, and a certain number of miscellaneous objects. The most curious of these was a Roman surgeon's lancet, an object which, as far as I can recollect, is quite unique. It is represented in the accompanying cut, the size of the original. The handle is formed by a lobe or oblong ring of bronze, at the top of which is the portion of a continuation, which has been broken off—probably a knob. At the bottom is a circular disc, which forms a sort of guard to the blade, which is triangular, and formed of steel, and the whole is in a good state of preservation. It no doubt belonged to a surgeon of Uriconium, whose ashes were buried in this spot, and his lancet placed in the grave with him. It was found lying with a



number of other things, which had been carelessly scattered about by the excavator before they were seen, but they appear to have been contained, or at least a part of them, in a wooden box, the lock of which is remarkably well preserved, and has a portion of the wood attached to it. Among the small objects which appear to have been placed in the box, were some beads of coloured and striped glass, a portion of a needle or bodkin, what appeared to be the handle of a little spoon, other small fragments of metal,

and the remains of two very small earthen vessels, containing some very hard material like white paint dried. It has been suggested that these may have been all objects connected with a lady's toilet, and that therefore the lancet may not have belonged to the box. The lancet had a wooden case, lined with leather, considerable fragments of which, both case and lining, are preserved. It should be stated also that in this field, as well as in the one examined in 1861, no example has been found of interment without cremation. The excavations were interrupted by the necessity of leaving the ground to the agricultural operations which could no longer be delayed.

Since the above was in type, a friend, recently returned from Italy, has lent me Carlo Ceci's Work on the smaller bronzes in the Museum at Naples, "Piccoli Bronzi del Real Museo Borbonico," published at Naples in 1858. Among the surgical instruments found at Pompeii, and given in this volume, is a figure of a case of such instruments, which is copied in the accompanying cut. They cannot be drawn out in consequence of the oxidation, which has attached them all together internally, but the breaking away of the upper end of the case, has left the ends of the instruments visible. We cannot doubt for a moment that the instrument to the right is a lancet similar to that discovered at Wroxeter and engraved above. The one in the middle, of which another example, perfect and separate from any case, is described in Ceci's Italian text as *Istrumento cerusico formato da sottil verga che termina a punta uncinata ed acuminata*, a surgical instrument formed of a delicate rod which terminates in a hooked and sharp point; and in the more brief description in French which accompanies the Italian, it is called *lancette cérébrale*. The third instrument in this case is a small spatula. There can be little doubt that the Wroxeter example was a case of surgical instruments closely resembling the one found at Pompeii, and among several small fragments of bronze gathered from the debris, and which evidently belonged to the other instruments of the set, is one which is clearly the head of the spatula. The similarity in shape of the handle of the lancet found at places so distant from each other as Pompeii and British Uriconium, and deposited there at periods the distance between which we do not know, furnishes a curious example of the uniformity of types and forms through the whole Roman Empire.



London, December 21st, 1862.

Original Document.

THE following highly interesting thirteenth century document, relating to land and houses at Locko, is printed from the original in the possession of the Editor. The document is small but beautifully written. The seal has unfortunately been destroyed. It is here printed from a transcript made for the Editor by the late Mr. Bateman —

Sciunt presentes et futuri quod ego Nicholaus, filius Roberti le Wyne concessi et relaxavi et donavi et quietu clamavi pro me et heredibus, meis Alano de Pickworth et heredibus suis vel assignatis et eorum heredibus totum jus meum et clamum quod habui vel habere potui in tota terra cum tofto et domibus suppositis et omnibus aliis pertinentibus suis que Robertus des Poer die Dominice in ramis palmarum Anno Domini M.C.C. sexagesimo primo tenuit de predicto Alano ad tune in villa et vicinis de Lochay. Staque neque ego nec heredes mei seu aliquis alius nomine nostro in tota predicta terra ne in aliqua ipsius parte aliquod juris vel clamum poterint habere (or facere) vel hanc terram exigere seu vendicare poterint. Pro hac autem concessione relaxatione et quieta clamacione dedit mei predictus Alanus sex marcas argenti in terram meam predictam quod ego Nicholaus et heredes mei predicto Alano et heredibus suis et eorum heredibus totam predictam terram cum domibus et omnibus aliis pertinentibus (or pertinentiis) suis ut superdictum est contra omnes gentes warrantizabunt agetabunt et defendabunt in perpetuum in hujus rei testimonium presenti scripto sigillum meum apposui Hiis testibus Willo de Chaddisden, clerico : Rogero de Draycott, clerico : Joh: de Loyak in Chaddisden : Elya de Stretton in eadem : Galfride Barri de eadem : Roberto fil 'Aurey de Spondon : Radulpho in Anglo de eadem, et Aliis.

The document may be thus translated —

Know ye all men present and to come, that I Nicholas son of Robert le Wyne have granted and released and given and have quitted claim for myself and my heirs to Alan de Pickworth and to his heirs or assigns and to their heirs all my right and claim which I have had or have been able to have in the whole land with a toft and the houses placed upon it and to all other things pertaining to it which Robert de Poer held from the aforesaid Alan until Palm Sunday of the 1261st year of the Lord, in the town and neighbourhood of Lochay (Locko) so that neither I nor my heirs nor any other person in our name shall be able to have (or to make) any thing of right or claim in the whole or any part of the aforesaid land, or to demand disturb or sell the land— And for this grant, release, and quit claim the said Alan gave me six marks of silver for my land aforesaid wherefore I Nicholas and my heirs will warrant and defend in perpetuity against all people to the aforesaid Alan and to his heirs and to their heirs the whole land aforesaid with the houses and all other things pertaining to it as is above written. In testimony of this thing I have placed my seal to the present writing. These being witnesses. William de Chaddesden, clerk ; Roger de Draycott, clerk ; John de Loyak in Chaddesden ; Elya de Stretton of the same place ; Galfride Barri of the same place ; Robert, son of Avrey de Spondon ; Ralph "in Anglo" of the same place ; and others.

Notes on Books.

CHINA AND THE CHINESE.*

AN extremely pretty and interesting little book on this, to Englishmen, important country, and the singular habits and characteristics of its inhabitants, by the wife of

* *China and its People ; a Book for Young Readers.* By a MISSIONARY'S WIFE. London : Nisbet & Co., 1862. Illustrated, pp. 140.

a missionary long resident there, has just reached a second edition. It is intended, ostensibly, for young readers, but contains much information which will be useful to people of mature years, and gives perhaps as good an insight into the principal features of Chinese home-life, as any larger work which has been written. It is fully illustrated, with nicely executed wood engravings, which add much to its interest. Who the "Missionary's Wife" is, we know not, but she has done both wisely and well in issuing this little book, of which we are glad to see a second edition has so soon been called for.

TYNDALE'S TESTAMENT.*

MR. FRANCIS FRY, of Bristol, who is well known in the literary world as a collector of bibles, and as the possessor of a fine collection of rare editions, has recently issued, at great cost, a perfect fac-simile, page by page, of Tyndale's translation of the New Testament, which was originally printed in 1525-6. This, of course it is understood, was the first complete edition of the New Testament printed in the English language, and of it only one perfect copy, Mr. Fry states, is known to be in existence, which is now preserved in the Library of the Baptist College at Bristol, to which Institution it was bequeathed by Dr. Giffard, in 1784. No printer's name appears to the original, but Mr. Fry has ably and satisfactorily, in our opinion, proved it to be the work of Peter Schoeffer, second son of Peter Schoeffer, the celebrated printer of Mayence, who was for some years partner with John Faust. Mr. Fry deserves the thanks of every bibliographer, for the careful manner in which he has produced the fac-simile of this choice volume—a volume which, taken in connection with the troublous times in which Tyndale lived, and with the many perils and obstacles he encountered in its preparation, possesses far more than ordinary interest. Judging from the specimens we have seen of the fac-similes contained in the reprint, we should say that Mr. Fry's work has been executed as ably as it was possible to do it, and that the reprint is in all respects a faithful copy, letter by letter, of the original. We perceive that only one hundred and seventy-five copies of this work have been printed, and that the fac-similes have been removed from the stones, so that the copy bids fair to become, ere long, almost as scarce as the original.

THE ETHNOLOGY OF BRITAIN.†

WE take, with extreme pleasure, the opportunity afforded us by the issuing, to subscribers, of the fifth decade of "*Crania Britannica*," to direct the attention of our readers to that admirable and more than ordinarily valuable work. The present part, or rather "decade" as its authors term it, is in every way equal to those which have preceded it, and fully carries out the intention of its authors, while it more than fulfils the promises they held out in their original prospectus. It is, undoubtedly, by far the best work which has yet been attempted on ethnology, and is as far superior in excellence and in matter to the much vaunted "*Crania Americana*," as that work is to others on the same subject which have been issued. Our late highly-esteemed friend, Col. Hamilton Smith, did much for British Ethnology, but his labours were as nothing when compared with those of the authors of this truly valuable work.

In the present decade, Dr. Thurnam completes his admirable "*Historical Ethnology of Britain*," which is, without exception, the best, the fullest, the most reliable, and therefore the most valuable, essay which has ever been written on the history of the early inhabitants of these islands. A more carefully digested history of our Celtic forefathers, their habits, arts, language, etc., than that prepared by Dr. Thurnam, it would be difficult to prepare, and whoever did attempt to prepare it, would be in-

* *The First New Testament printed in the English Language (1525 or 1526). Translated from the Greek by William Tyndale. Reproduced in fac-simile, with an Introduction, by FRANCIS FRY, F.S.A. Bristol, 1862.*

† *Crania Britannica. Delineations and Descriptions of the Skulls of the Aboriginal and Early Inhabitants of the British Islands; together with notices of their other remains.* By J. BARNARD DAVIS, M.D. and J. THURNAM, M.D. Folio. Printed for subscribers only.

debted to him for most of his materials. "This division of British Ethnology has not," says the writer, "hitherto been treated of in its combined historical, antiquarian, and philological aspects; and it is hoped this chapter may, in some measure, supply this deficiency. English writers have too commonly ignored or neglected the Celtic elements of our history, forgetting to how great an extent, even in England itself, these enter into our institutions, speech and lineage, and that, in each division of the United Kingdom, the Celtic-speaking populations are still to be counted by myriads. It has been well said, that a great nation was never formed but by the union of different peoples; and it would ill become the representatives of the Saxon to disparage the part played by the Celt in the constitution of their common country." In this Dr. Thurnam is right, and the publication of his admirable dissertation will do much towards placing the study of the Celtic people on its proper footing. Following the "Historical Ethnology of Britain," is the commencement of an "Ethnographical Sketch of the successive populations of the British Islands," the completion of which, in the next decade, we shall look forward to with no little anxiety.

The Crania depicted and described in the present part are as follows—*Ancient British*, from Green Low, Derbyshire (region of the Coritani); Roundway Hill, Wiltshire (region of the Belgæ); Ballard Down, Dorset (region of the Durotriges); and West Kennet, Wiltshire (region of the Dobuni). *Ancient Roman*, from the Sarcophagus of L. Volusius Secundus, at Latium, and from White Horse Hill, Berkshire. *Anglo-Saxon*, from Linton Heath, Cambridgeshire (kingdom of East Angles); and Long Wittenham, Berkshire (kingdom of Wessex). *Ancient Norse*, from Nisibost, Outer Hebrides. Each skull is depicted of full size, in the most exquisitely careful and beautiful manner, in lithography, by Mr. Ford, and it is not too much to say, that for texture of the bone, and for scrupulous accuracy of detail, they are far superior to any other representations of Crania we have seen. In addition to these plates, each skull is again engraved of one-fourth its size, in four different positions, and given with the text, which is also well interspersed with engravings of different objects found with the interments.

The Green-Low Barrow, Alsop Moor, Derbyshire, to which we have alluded, was opened by the late Mr. Bateman, in the spring of 1845, and has been described by him in his "Vestiges of the Antiquities of Derbyshire," but is here more fully described by Dr. Davis, and as an interesting and excellent example of the contents of his admirable book, we quote it entire, with the exception of the long foot-notes which accompany it. "The tumulus," says Dr. Davis, "had been heaped over a rocky and unequal surface, in which a cist had been cut. In the upper portion of the barrow a few human bones, and the teeth of horses, were met with, accompanied by the osseous remains of the ever-present water-vole. When the soil was cleared out of the cist, the skeleton of a man in the prime of life was laid bare, placed in the flexed position, with the knees drawn up nearly to the head. Behind the shoulders lay a fine drinking-cup, a spherical piece of pyrites, a small flint instrument, and an elegant dagger-blade of the same material. Behind the back, three beautiful barbed flint arrow-heads, other ruder objects of flint, and three bone implements from 5 to 8 inches long; and, across the pelvis, a bone pin, were found. Near the hips were the bones of an infant.

The skull exhumed from this barrow is marked by massiveness in every feature, which will be rendered apparent by our figures and measurements. It is one of the most bulky met with in the North Derbyshire and Staffordshire barrows. The face is large, with every lineament expressed; upright; deeply depressed in the cheeks; mouth capacious, and still retaining a perfect set of teeth, the enamel of which vies with the finest ivory in whiteness, the incisors and canines alone being worn down. On the right side an accident has occurred in the development of the first large grinder in the lower series. The teeth have become a little crowded; and the two adjacent ones have overtopped this molar, confined it, and prevented its upward evolution, without, however, superinducing any disease. The lower jaw is large and heavy, wide at the angles, which are rounded without being everted—the distance inside between the condyles is 3.5 inches. The orbits are wide; the superciliary ridges full; the portion of the nasal bones remaining shows a considerable prominence of the nose, the orifice of the nostrils being narrow; the frontal bone is of unusual magnitude, and not deficient in elevation, although of less prominence in the upper half than be seems so massive a skull. In this region the transversal arch is long and flat. The coronal suture is very open at the sides. The parietal bosses are well marked, and the inter diameter of this region exceeds that of the intermastoid diameter. The calvarium is also unusually deep in this region. The occipital is likewise capacious, and externally rugged. There is a large external flat surface, extending from near the middle of the parietal bones backwards, and covering the upper half of the occipital—a flatness frequently seen in ancient British skulls. In this case the flatness is more depressed on the right than on the left side; yet the skull was laid on the left side in the barrow, which shows that the flatness is not posthumous. The mastoids are

bulky, with deep grooves within them. There is a distinct paroccipital tubercle on the left side. The foramen magnum is lozenge-shaped; the bony palate well-arched and wide. The trumpet-shaped external auditory orifice is surmounted by a distinct supra-auditory ridge, continued backwards from the zygoma.

MEASUREMENTS.

Horizontal circumference ... 21·5 inches.	Parietal Region.—Height ... 5·3	„
Longitudinal diameter..... 7·4	Occipital Region.—Length... 4·9	„
Frontal Region.—Length ... 5·1	Breadth 4·8	„
Breadth ... 5·2	Height .. 4·4	„
Height ... 5·4	Intermastoid arch..... 16·0	„
Parietal Region.—Length ... 5·3	Internal capacity 88 ounces.	
Breadth... 6·0	Face.—Length 4·7 inches.	

This cranium is brachy-cephalic, and belongs to the typical series of the aboriginal Britons, yet is somewhat platy-cephalic also. It is the impressive relic of a bulky man, who appears to have perished in the midst of his career, at an age probably not much beyond 30 years. It is difficult to look upon such a memento of the ancient dead without forming exalted ideas of its possessor; without conceiving of the strength of his arm; of the skill and prowess which attended him in the chase or fight; of his power, both corporeal and mental, applicable to the exigencies of his tribe, or to those of neighbouring tribes. That he was an object of great respect, although so young, is shown by the relics of those feral rites with which his corpse was honoured. This fine massive skull, bearing unquestionable marks of its ancient British derivation, is a proof that size was sometimes a legitimate element in this series, and casts a doubt upon the phrenological doctrine of development by the influences of civilization, in its unconditional form. The Green Lowe barrow belongs to the earliest period, and was rich in highly wrought siliceous instruments, all of which presented the blanching look of calcination.

The elegant flint dagger is formed of a rather thin flake, and has been chipped with great care and exactness. It is a close prototype of the bronze dagger of a later age. The bone pin is of an ordinary character, and four inches in length.

The bone instruments with blunt extremities, one of which is shown in the woodcut, are made of the ribs of an animal, probably a small ox, and have also been met with in the Wiltshire barrows. The ingenious conjecture of Mr. Bateman, that they were modelling tools for making pottery, or mesh-rules for netting, appears very probable.



Flint Dagger-blade, 6 in. long, and Arrow-heads : Bone Implement and Pin, from Green Lowe Barrow.



*Drinking-cup, 7¼ in. high, from
Green Lode Barrow.*

On a former page* we have described the opening of some Celtic barrows by ourselves during the present autumn, and have shown on Plate XX the flexed position in which the skeletons are usually found in barrows of this district. It is interesting in connection with this, to be able to give on Plate XXI so beautiful a representation of the same mode of interment obtaining in Wiltshire at a contemporaneous period. This illustration is one given by Dr. Davis in his account of an Ancient British skull from Roundway Hill, North Wilts, and is an excellent specimen of the style of illustrations of his "*Crania Britannica*." The skeleton lay in an oblong oval cist, five feet long by two and a half feet wide, smoothly hollowed out of the chalk. Along with it was a barbed flint arrow-head, a bronze dagger, a slate tablet, and the drinking-cup shown in the accompanying engraving. This cup, which was found at the feet of the skeleton, was 6½ inches in height, and was highly ornamented. Its form will be seen to be very differ-

This vase has been elaborated with great pains, and as much taste as the simple method of decoration admits. The ornamentation has been done with a pointed tool, by free-hand drawing; and the lines afterwards stippled with rows of dots, perhaps by means of a crenated piece of wood. Besides the horizontal lines round the vase, the chief design is a double zigzag, which occurs in three series, the first in the neck, the two lower on the belly — the lowest line being confined to a single zigzag. No doubt this specimen of the figuline art, to be devoted to the funeral honours of most likely a chief, was produced by delicate female hands. Vessels of this kind, as is well known, are not cinerary urns, but appear to have held potatoes for the presumed posthumous repasts of the dead. When found, they do not contain ashes, but are generally empty; in some instances they have unequivocal marks, inside, of having been partly filled with liquids."



* Page 159 et seq., ante.



CHALK CIST AND INTERMENT, ROUNDWAY HILL, NORTH WILTSHIRE.

ent from the drinking-cups of the Coritanian Celts in Derbyshire, an excellent example of which is that shown from Green Lowe, on page 178.

It may be well to remark, *en passant*, that as "*Crania Britannica*," is printed for subscribers only, and as the number of copies printed is very limited, it is well for archaeologists, and ethnologists who may wish to possess themselves of it, to send in their names to our friend Dr. Davis before the issuing of the next and final decade. We cannot too strongly commend the work, nor too cordially recommend it to our readers.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

SPONDON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

SIR—Will you allow me to deposit in your "*RELIQUARY*" the following interesting scrap, which has been furnished to me in Latin by "an Old Inhabitant" of Spondon? I should be thankful, too, if your readers could furnish me with any additional information upon the subject which they may happen to possess. H. L. KEMP.

(EXTRACT FROM RYMER'S *FOEDERA*, VOL. II. pt. 2, pp. 11—33).

Concerning the Destruction by Fire of the Town and Church of Spondon, in the County of Derby, in the 14th Year of the Reign of Edward the Third, A.D. 1340.

The men of Spondon complain to the King, that their church and town and all their goods and chattels being wholly destroyed by an accidental fire, they are not able to pay their subsidies and beg to be excused.

The King orders the collectors of subsidies of skins and wool, &c., not to make any collection there until inquiry shall have been made into the truth of the matter, whether it is as the men of Spondon have stated or not.

For this purpose the King appoints his beloved subjects Roger Bakewell, Richard Deyncourt, Edward Chandos, and Godfrey Foljambe, to make inquiry into the truth of the affairs, and what might be the value of the place previous to the fire, and the amount of the damage done, and what might be left them, so that they could be able to pay, and to take oath of the same with the legal men of the county.

On inquiry, they report that the Church with the Bell-tower, the Bells, Books, vestments, and all the ornaments of the Church together with the town, except four houses at the east end of the town were wholly destroyed by an accidental fire, and all their goods and chattels were totally consumed, so that they had nothing left. The damage done was to the amount of a thousand pounds. The fire broke out on the Thursday before the Sunday next before Palm Sunday, about the hour of vespers.

On this report the men of Spondon are excused from paying their subsidies until the Feast of the Purification of the blessed Virgin Mary next ensuing, when they are to be paid in full.

Dated at Birkhamsted on the 28rd day of August.

WONDERFUL PHENOMENA.—The following singular account, which I quote from a singular old book entitled, "*Admirable Curiosities, Rarities, and Wonders in England*," &c., by "R. B.," 1702, will, I think, be interesting to the readers of the "*RELIQUARY*." J. SWIFT.

"In April, 1660, about Chesterfield it rained white ashes, so that the fields looked like snow. This year, Nov. 20, the river Derwent at Derby, and five miles above and below, for three or four hours was totally dried up, and no water came to the mills; the boats were all aground, the fishes on the sand, so that children took them up, and the people went over dryshod, tho' Derwent is an inland river, and never ebbs or flows, and is at Derby one hundred foot broad, and seven or eight deep, with a quick fierce stream. Nov. 11, 1662, happen'd a whirlwind at Derby, whereby the town was in four minutes dammified five hundred pounds. It blew the tiles off the houses; threw down barns, trees were torn up by the roots; it overturned stone walls, and broke gates fastened with iron bars into pieces; this wind was accompanied with flames of fire, and some affirmed it rained blood."

THE DIALECT OF THE HIGH PEAK.

SHOO AND SHE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

SIR—I have just been reading your very interesting "RELIQUARY," Vol. II., 1861-2, and wish to direct your attention to the following points—

At page 245, Mr. S. Mitchell, in reference to a paper by Lord Denman, quotes the Rev. Joseph Hunter, thus—"Hoo, she, A.S. heo;" he then goes on to say that it is "still in frequent use in the neighbourhood of Sheffield, although *shoo* as a substitute for *she* is the most common appellation." Now, I believe that *shoo* instead of a substitute for, is the original of, *she*, and in support of this belief, I quote "the English Language, by R. G. Latham, M.D.," &c., page 249 of third edition—"The word *she* has grown out of the Anglo-Saxon *seo*. Now *seo* was in Anglo-Saxon the feminine form of the definite article; the definite article being a demonstrative pronoun."

I have often heard the three forms, *hoo*, *shoo*, and *she*, used during the same morning in Sheffield.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

G. A.

Sheffield, December 17, 1862.

[With regard to the other point to which our correspondent has called our attention, we have to reply that the line in question is printed literally as furnished to us in MS.

ED. RELIQ.]

ON BELLAND.

DEAR SIR—In connection with Lord Denman's admirable papers on the "Dialect of the High Peak," which have appeared in the "RELIQUARY," the following notice of *Belland*, which I extract from Leigh's History of Lancashire and the High Peak of Derbyshire, p. 88, will no doubt be found interesting to your readers.

Uttoxeter.

Yours truly,

F. REDFERN.

"But let us consider farther this poisonous Sulphur of *Lead*, which will be better understood by the tragical and various effects which it produces, not only upon Human Kind, but upon Quadrupeds. The other distemper is what the Miners call'd the *Belland*, which discovers itself in the following symptoms—A continual *Asthma* or difficulty of Breathing seizes the Patient, with a dejection of Appetite, his Complexion turns pale and yellowish; these are attended with a dry cough and hoarseness; swelling of the joints and limbs ensue, which are rendered useless. This distemper may be taken either by working in the *Lead Mines*, or by the fumes of the ore in smelting it. These very symptoms happen to horses and other cattle; these generally take the Distemper either by feeding on the grass where the *Lead-Ore* is washed, or by drinking of that water. In some *Horses* that have died of this Disease, the Ore has been found in Lumps and Masses in the Stomach. Let us now enquire into the Cause of these Distempers, since it may perhaps seem strange how an Ore without any deminution of its substance in appearance, should so far affect the extreme parts, as to cause them to swell, and render them useless. In prosecution of which I alledge that it is probable the Sulphur of the Lead is a substance as minute as that of *Antimony* in *Crocus Metallorum*, which we find by daily experience will cause most violent Vomiting, without the least diminution of its weight, why may not this Sulphur then enter the very Penetrabilia of the nerves, and in those by its saline Particles produce a Corrugation, and by that means obstruct the Influence of such a proportion of Spirits as are necessary to Nutrition! Hence the blood becomes dispirited, and performs not its due circulation, but stagnates in various parts of the body; the serum becomes effete and Viscid, and thence proceed Hoarseness, Asthma, weakness and swelling in the joints. It is probable this distemper in the beginning, before it has too far affected the nerves, might be cured by repeated Emetics, but after it has once advanced to that state, all endeavours are vain."

THE HATHERSAGE COCKING.

Then great Bill Brown came swag'ring down,
I'll hold you a Guinea to a Crown,
That let the black Cock have fair play,
And he'll drive the sod of the bonny Gray.
Singing tol de rol de riddle lol de ra,
Tol lol de riddle lol de ra.

"This tune is an especial favourite in Derbyshire and Warwickshire, and may frequently be heard in the alehouses to these and to other words. It was given to the Editor by the late Mr. Ward, of Manchester, with several which he had collected, and occasionally entertained his friends by singing, in the provincial dialect. From the testimony of two persons he traced it back one hundred and twenty years."—*National English Airs*. Edited by W. Chappell. 1839.

Query—Is any more of this song known to be in existence? If so, perhaps some correspondent may be able to send it to the "RELIQUARY." W. S.

"WASTE NOT, WANT NOT."

Some ninety years ago, a Leek silk-manufacturer having taken one of his *employés* into his household as footman, was surprised, while entertaining a London friend at dinner one day, to find that "Tummas," instead of attending to his duties and changing the plates, was quietly discussing the remnants of the feast at the sideboard. On remonstrating with him, the only answer vouchsafed was—"Lawks, mester! this mon does'na holf poike his boones." ELLIOT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

CAN any of your readers help me to a description of the arms of the following Derbyshire families, towards completing a list I am making of all that are or have been territorially connected with the county? JOHN SLEIGH.

Thorabridge, Bakewell.

Adersley, of Heage.
Allport, of Alport.
Archer of Abney, Highlow and Hucklow.
Beeley, or Beelegh, of Beeley.
Boam, of Bakewell.
Bonsall, of Bonsall.
Bothe, of Barrow.
Bourne, of Ashover.
Brampton, of Brampton.
Brimington, of Brimington.
Broadhurst, of Foston.
Brushfield, of Brushfield.
Cadman, of Cowley.
Cantrell, of King's Newton.
Durandesthorpe, or Donisthorpe, of Donisthorpe.
Edensor, of Hartington.
Folcher, or Foucher, of Windley.
Fowne, or Le Fun, of Yeaveley and Alderwasley.
Glapwell, of Glapwell.
Gould, of Hartington.
Gregory, of Bramcote House.
Hacker, of Sawley.
Harrison, of Snelston.

Hopton, of Hopton.
Johnson, of Horaley.
Lomas, of Harrington.
Neville, of Brassington.
Norton, of Norton.
Nodder, of Ashover.
Outram, of Butterley.
Padley, of Padley.
Pickford, of Sterndale.
Plesley, of Plesley.
Puraglove, of Tideswell.
Pymme, of Long Eaton.
Ribsof, of Etwall.
Rowland, of Rowland and Great Longdon.
Sheldon, of Sheldon.
Somersall, of Somersall.
Stafford, of Eyam.
Sterndale, of Sterndale and Hartington.
Stuffyn, of Shirbrook.
Swindell, of Brailsford.
Trusley, of Trusley.
Wigfall, of Charter-hall.
Winfield, of Edilstow.
Wright, of Ripley.

A RELIC OF "1745."

I have now before me an old stone bottle, some eight inches high, light in colour, and bearing upon it the words, "SACK, 1640." Insignificant as it is, it possesses some little interest, and claims connection with the stirring times of the "Rebellion of '45." On the rumoured approach of the insurgents at that memorable period, a worthy farmer, then living near Leek, deemed it prudent to conceal his valuables, and had for that purpose raised the flagstones in the stable. At the suggestion, however, of an old woman who was standing by, he changed his plan, and buried his treasures in a heap of manure in the farmyard. Amongst other articles so buried, were forty-eight "sack bottles" full of home-brewed ale; and when the storm was blown over, the owner coming to examine his deposit, found the liquor exceedingly ripe and good. Bottle after bottle on being handed out, met the admiring gaze of an aged (and perhaps expectant) looker on; who being astonished at their apparently great number, exclaimed to the farmer, "Mester, dun you think they'ne bred i' th' hole?" One of these is the bottle before alluded to, which is still possessed by the descendant of the worthy yeoman of 1745. W. B.

"THE BLACK MERE OF MORRIDGE,"

IN THE STAFFORDSHIRE MOORLANDS.

"BLACK MERE," or "Black Mere," is a small pond of irregular shape, lying in a little hollow on the summit of the high hill of Morridge, about three and a half miles E.N.E. from Leek. A visit to it in Summer is pleasant enough, but in Winter, and when the mists of November beset the traveller as he passes the spot—when the cutting winds howl fiercely through the gloomy heath—the pool, naturally dark, appears "black as night," and leads him to term it—

—"That lake, whose gloomy shore
Skylark never warbles o'er."

Such, indeed, was the horror in which the "Black Mere" was held by our ancestors; and such their strange beliefs connected with it, that I have thought it well they should be preserved in the pages of the "RELIQUARY." Camden quoting Nicham, says it is

"A lake that with prophetic noise doth roar;
Where beasts can ne'er be made to venture o'er—
By hounds, or men, or fester death pursued,
They'll not plunge in, but shun the hated flood."

Dr. Plott, however, in his *History of Staffordshire*, says—"The water of the Black Meer is not so bad as some have fancied, and I take it to be nothing more than such as that in the peat pits, though it be confidently reported that no Cattle will drink of it, no bird light on it, or fly over it; all which are as false as that it is bottomless; it being found upon admeasurement, scarce four yards in the deepest place; my horse also drinking, when I was there, as freely of it as ever I saw him in any other place; and the Fowls are so far from declining to fly over it, that I spoke with several that had seen Geese upon it; so that I take this to be as good as the rest, notwithstanding the vulgar disrepute it lies under."

But this place has yet far more terrible associations—"Hark!" says a manuscript* now lying before me—"Hark! what a shriek of agony! what an appalling scream! what a soul-sickening note of despair! Heavens! 'Tis a woman's voice that cries so loudly for aid; her very throat seems cracking with the intensity of her efforts. Louder! louder! grows the scream, and then a fearful gurgle, sudden and instant, stays the hideous sound; yet the stillness is more ominous than the hitherto frightful din. Not a sound, not a murmur; the senses stunned and palsied by the piercing cry, are now awe-stricken at the deathlike silence which succeeds. But hark! hark! it comes again—quick, like a thunder-clap, it is repeated in all its former agony; the air is filled with the re-vibrations of that wild outcry; horribly distinct, the shriek becomes deafening in the extreme. The voice is unanswered—no other tongue speaks but that despairing one, yet it cries as though some were near to hear it; it appeals as if those were present who could relieve its terror. Again the cry is suddenly hushed, a confused murmur as of one calling from beneath thick folds of cloth wrapped over the mouth, is heard, and then silence deep and deathlike, prevails. But again! again! the head escapes the barbarous hand; again the mouth is clear, the tongue moves, the shriek is repeated; echo sends back the cry, it resounds from all sides, and the air is fraught with the deafening scream—"Help! help! Mercy! mercy!" The cries are quickly stifled; the voice is mute; the tongue dumb; yet the hoarse hollow cry once more faintly sounds, and the low, smothered, guttural whisper bears the same burden, "Help! help! Mercy! mercy!"

"O that the slave had forty thousand lives,
One is too poor, too weak for my revenge."—SHAKESPEARE.

This event is thus ably narrated by the venerable historian before quoted—"Amongst the unusual accidents that have attended the female sex in the course of their lives, I think I may also reckon the narrow escapes they have made from death; whereof I met with one mentioned with admiration by every body at Leek, that happened not far off at the black Meer of Morridge, which, though famous for nothing for which it is commonly reputed, as that it is bottomless; no Cattle will drink of it; or birds fly

* For this MS., containing much useful and interesting information on the Moorlands, I am indebted to the kindness of a friend.

over, or settle upon it (all which I found to be false), yet it is so for the signal deliverance of a poor woman, enticed hither in a dismal stormy night by a bloody Ruffian, who had first gotten her with child, and intended in this remote, inhospitable place, to have dispatched her by drowning.

"The same night (Providence so ordering it), there were several persons of inferior rank drinking in an alehouse* at Leek, whereof one having been out and observing the darkness and other ill circumstances of the weather, coming in again, said to the rest of his companions, that he were a stout man indeed that would venture to goe to the black Meer of Morridg, in such a night as that; to which one of them replying that for a crown, or some such summe, he would undertake it; the rest, joining their purses, said he should have his demand. The bargain being struck away he went on his journey with a stick in his hand, which he was to leave there as a testimony of his performance. At length, coming near the Meer, he heard the lamentable cries of this distressed woman begging for mercy; which at first put him to a stand, but being a man of great resolution and some policy, he went boldly on, however, counterfeiting the presence of divers other persons, calling "Jack, Dick, and Thom," and crying, "Here are the rogues we look'd for," which, being heard by the murderer, he left the woman and fled, whom the other man found by the Meer side, almost stript of her clothes, and brought her with him to Leek, as an ample testimony of his having been at the Meer, and of God's Providence too."

This Meer is also termed the "Mermaid Pool," from an old tradition that one of those fabulous creatures dwells in it; in fact, some of the peasants thereabout are ready to swear that when, some years ago the Pool was partially "let off," one appeared, predicting that if the water were allowed to escape "it would *drown* all Leek and Leekfrith." This vain idea has given origin to the sign of a neighbouring roadside inn—"The Mermaid," a place frequently visited by sportsmen when shooting in the vicinity.

W. B.

Leekfrith.

TRADESMEN'S TOKENS.

It is proposed, probably in the next Number of the "RELICUARY," to commence a careful descriptive account of all the Traders Tokens struck in the County of Derby in the 17th century, in which EACH KNOWN VARIETY is intended to be ENGRAVED, and worked in in the text. The Editor will be thankful for memorandums, with descriptions of any examples which may be in the possession of his readers. He trusts that this announcement may be the means of bringing into notice many unpublished varieties of these highly interesting coins.

TIDESWELL.

IN 1806, the Prince of Wales, afterwards King George IV. passed through Tideswell on the Sunday, and caused so great a consternation in the place, that not only the congregation of the parish church, but the clergyman himself, left the church to see him pass. The circumstance gave rise to much merriment, and among the different metrical versions of the story which were written, the following are perhaps worthy of preservation—

TIDESWELL IN AN UPROAR, OR THE PRINCE IN THE TOWN AND THE DEVIL IN THE CHURCH.

Declare, O Muse, what demon 'twas
Crept into Tideswell Church,
And tempted pious folk to leave
Their Parson in the lurch.

What caused this strange disaster, say,
What did the scene provoke!
At which the men unborn will laugh,
At which the living joke.

The Prince of Wales, great George's Heir,
To roam once took a freak;
And as the fates did so decree,
He journey'd through the Peak.

But, ah! my Prince, thy journey turn'd
The Sabbath into fun day;
And Tideswell Lads will ne'er forget,
Thy travelling on a Sunday.

* "The Cock," at the corner of the Market Place and Stockwell Street; now a grocer's shop.

The Ringers somehow gain'd a hint,
Their loyalty be praised,
That George would come that way, so got
The Bells already rais'd.

The Prince arrived, then loudest shouts
Thro' Tideswell streets soon rang;
The loyal clappers strait fell down,
With many a merry bang.

To Pulpit high, just then the Priest,
His sacred gown had thrust;
And, strange coincidence! his Text
"In Princes put no trust."

With Man of God they all agreed,
Till bells went clitter clatter;
When expectation did them feed,
But not with heavenly matter.

The congregation, demon rous'd,
Arose with one accord;
And, shameful, put their trust in Prince,
And left the living Lord.

They helter skelter sought the door,
The Church did them disgorge;
With fiercest fury, then they flew,
Like Dragons to the "George."

As through Churchyard with tumult dire
And wild uproar they fled;
Confusion was so great, some thought
They would have rais'd the Dead.

The Parson cried, with loudest lungs,
For love of God, pray stay!
But love of Prince more prevalent,
Soon hied them fast away.

The Demon hov'ring o'er their heads,
Exulted as they pass'd;
Friend Belzebub, the Parson cried,
Thou'st got a Prize at last.

The Clerk then to his master said,
We're left behind complete;
What harm if we start off for Prince,
And run the second heat.

The Parson with good Capon lin'd,
Then ran with middling haste;
Spare Clerk, was at his rear, who knew,
"Amen," should come the last.

Amidst the mob, they soon descried
The Prince, Great Britain's Heir;
Then with the Mob they both did join,
And play'd at gape and stare.

Their wish the sovereign People show,
Impress'd with one accord;
It was to turn themselves to beasts,
And draw their future Lord.

The Prince put forth what's filled with
It was his Royal sconce; [sense,
Insisted they should act like men,
And break their rules for once.

Steeds more appropriate being brought,
Huzzas formed parting speech;
The Prince drove on and people went
To swig with Mrs. Leech.

Thy Flock's frail error, Reverend Sir,
Did serve a loyal dish up;
For which, if Prince has any grace,
He'll surely make thee Bishop.

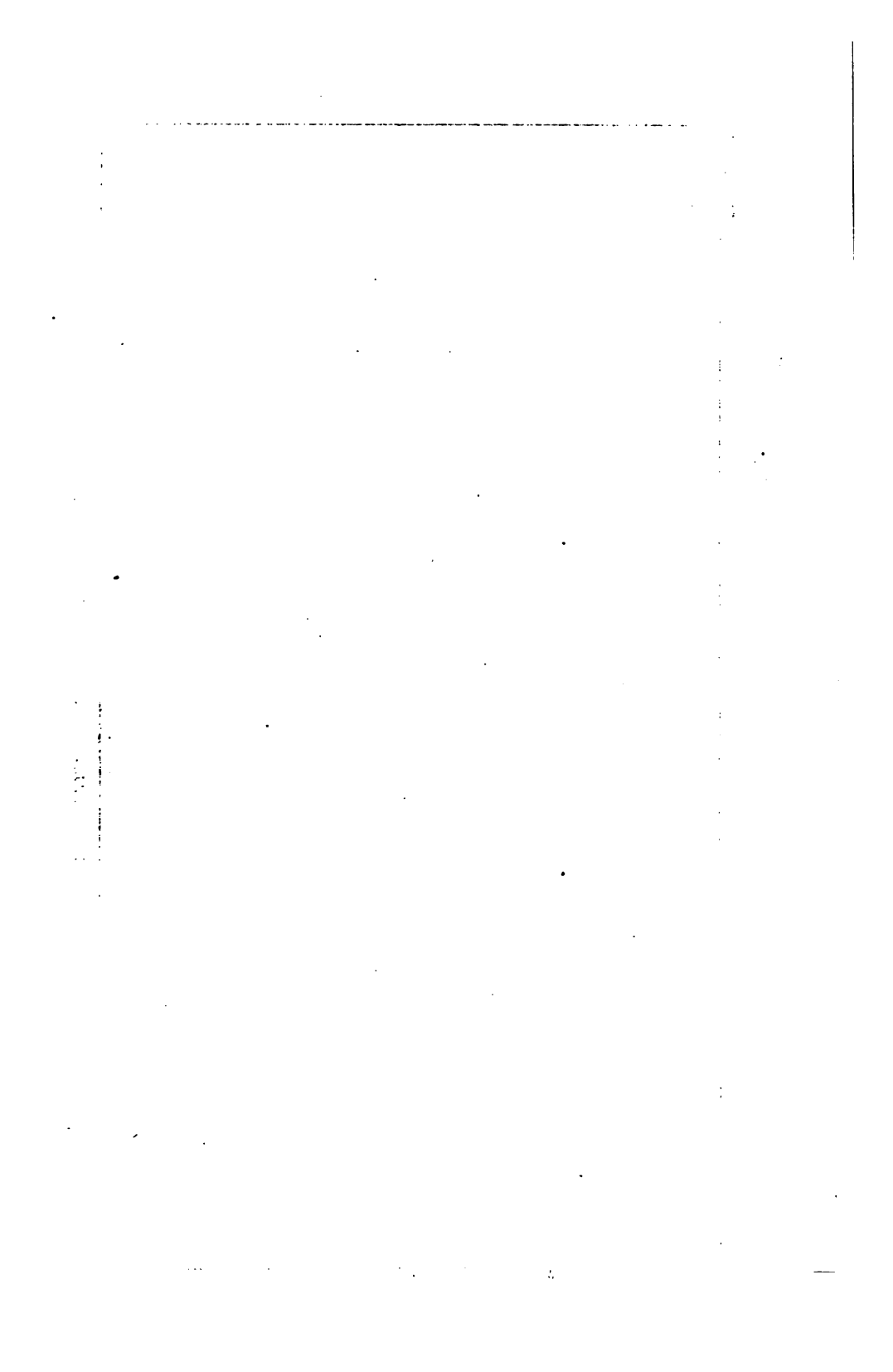
ON THE TIDESWELL PEOPLE LEAVING THE CHURCH TO VIEW THE PRINCE OF WALES, 1806.

Ye Tideswellites, can this be true,
Which Fame's loud Trumpet brings;
That ye the Cambrian Prince to view,
Forsook the King of Kings?

That ye, when swiftly rattling wheels
Proclaimed his Highness near;
Trode almost on each other's heels,
To leave the House of Prayer.

Another time adopt this plan,
Lest ye be left i' th' lurch;
Place at the end o' th' Town a man
To ask him into th' Church.

GOLD TORQUES FOUND AT TIDESWELL.—In the *Derby Mercury* of September 8, 1749, is the following paragraph—"Derby, Sept. 7. We are informed from Wirksworth, that a Person from Tideswell in this County, not long since, getting up a Stone for a Gate Stud, upon the Common at the Bottom of the said Town, near the Mill, found a Pot, which might contain about a Gill in Measure, and therein a solid Piece of Gold, in Shape like a Handle of Gold Cup, or Chalice, which weighed near Six Ounces. The Pot fell to Pieces in taking up." The "solid piece of gold, in shape like a handle of gold cup or chalice," was, undoubtedly, a torques or armlet. The Editor will be glad if any of his correspondents can tell him of the present "whereabouts" of this interesting relic.





MONUMENT DISCOVERED IN FINDERN CHURCH, DERBYSHIRE.

THE RELIQUARY.

APRIL, 1863.



FINDERN AND THE FYNDERNES.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F. S. A.

THE pretty and highly picturesque little village of Findern lies on slightly rising ground, about five miles to the S.W. of Derby, and about a mile and a half from the Willington Station of the Derby and Birmingham Branch of the Midland Railway. It is but a small village, consisting of farm-houses and smaller homesteads, with a parsonage-house, and a "genteel box" or two in its neighbourhood, but it has its village green, with a tolerably large and not over clean-looking duck pond; its "pound," its blacksmith's shop, and wheelwright's yard; and one or two of those small shops which are to be found in most English villages, and whose stores consist of a strange jumble of all kinds of goods which are likely to be wanted by the inhabitants between times of their visits to the town on market or

other days. As a village, Findern presents but few features worth writing about, but from its associations it is, perhaps, one of the most interesting places in the county of Derby. It has, or rather had, until within the last few months, a church possessing some notable features; it has a chapel, about whose history a whole paper might profitably be written; it once possessed a Nonconformist College* of more than local fame, where many "men of mark" were educated; and above all it was, in ages long gone by, the residence of a powerful family, the FYNDERNES, concerning whom both history and tradition are rich in interesting matter.

With all these associations, no wonder that I should consider a few words on "Findern and the Fyndernes," to befit well the pages of the "RELICUARY." The present appears to me to be the most opportune time I could have chosen for the purpose of jotting down these notes, because during the past summer the old Norman Church has been entirely destroyed to make room for a new one of larger proportions, and has resulted in the discovery of some interesting Fynderne relics. To the old church, then, I first direct attention, simply premising that during the time when the work of demolition was going on, I took the opportunity by frequent visits to the place, to make drawings of such objects of interest as were worthy of preservation, with the intention of embodying them in this notice.

Findern church, which was (alas! that I am obliged to say "*was*," instead of *is*—but this venerable fabric has passed away and there is no help for it) dedicated to All Saints. The place is a chapelry attached to the parish church of Mickleover, from which it is distant about two miles and a half. The church was a small building, which had undergone so many alterations, and been from time to time so shorn of its architectural features, that it presented, either exteriorly or interiorly, but few remains of its former self. Its whole interior dimensions were fifty-nine feet in extreme length from East to West, by sixteen feet nine inches in width from North to South, at the West end, while the width of the chancel was only fourteen feet three inches. The present Incumbent is the Rev. Benjamin Spilsbury, M.A., to whose exertions the erection of the new church is, I believe, in a great measure indebted.

The church consisted of a nave and chancel, with a small wooden tower or bell turret, at its West end. Its dimensions were, nave thirty-two feet in length by sixteen feet nine inches in width, and chancel twenty-seven feet in length by fourteen feet three inches in width. The door was at the West end, the porch at the North side was closed up and formed into a vestry, and the priest's door, on the

* The learned Dr. Ebenezer Latham, who was buried at Findern in 1745, presided over this Academy for many years. The Academy, or College, is said to have been originated in 1693, by the celebrated Nonconformist preacher and controversialist, Benjamin Robinson, whose many published sermons, tracts, &c., are well known. Among Dr. Latham's pupils were Ferdinando Warner, author of a *History of Ireland*, who conformed to the church, and became Rector of Barnes; John Taylor, author of a *Paraphrase on St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans*, the *Hebrew Concordance*, &c.; William Turner, Minister of Wakefield, a well-known theological writer; John Ward, also a writer, and Minister of Maid Lane, London; and other notables.

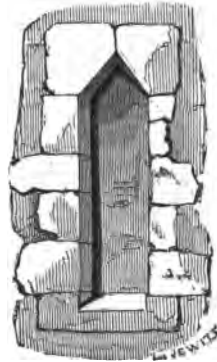


North side of the chancel, was also destroyed and built up. The interior was devoid of architectural features of any interest, the timber of the roof was extremely plain, the corbels without ornament, and there was no chancel arch. The Font, bearing the date 1662, is shown in the accompanying engraving. It is octagonal, and is rudely carved with the ornaments, shown on three of its sides, alternating around it, with the exception of that side on which the date 1662 appears.

In the chancel, a board on which was painted the following inscription, was affixed to the

East wall:—"This church Beautify'd in the Year of our Lord 1796, Elizth Glover & A. Wollott,* Church Wardens." What the beautifying consisted of I can scarcely tell, but I much fear it was the destruction and disfigurement of the monuments of the Fynderne family, which at that time must have been in the church, and the demolition of the few architectural features which were then remaining in the edifice. The board is curious as giving one of the few and rare instances on record of females acting as churchwardens.

Exteriorly the church presented some interesting features. On the North side of the nave, and of the chancel, the lower portion of the walls, to about two-thirds of their height, were part of the original edifice, the upper part of the wall of the nave being of stone, of a later date, and that of the chancel of brick—probably a portion of the "beautifying" of 1796. In the nave was only one small square-headed window of two lights, of late date, and in the old portion of the chancel-wall was the small single-light window shown in the accompanying engraving. It was, however, bricked up. The East window was a small square-headed one of three lights, of the same debased design as the one on the North side. In the South wall of the chancel were two small windows of two lights each, one of the same character as those described, and the other plain square-

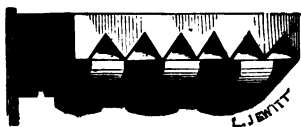


* Probably, I presume, of the same family as a notable couple of that name—John and Sarah Woollet—who are recorded in the Register as being buried in one grave on the 14th of January, 1747, after having lived together upwards of sixty years. John being 92 years of age and Sarah 93.

headed ; and there were also indications of a priest's door which had been destroyed and blocked up with brick.

As on the North side, the lower portion of the South wall of the nave was old stone, and the upper much later. In this wall was a window of three lights, same as that at the East end. The porch, of brick, was formed into a vestry, a small cottage-looking window, with wooden shutters, being where the door should be.

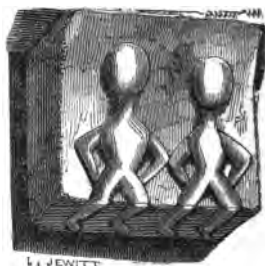
The most interesting, and indeed the only really notable feature about the edifice was its West end, as seen on the accompanying view, which shows the rich Norman Corbel-table, running its entire length. The original doorway, for most probably there had been a Norman doorway at this end, had been totally destroyed and a wretchedly common modern one substituted in its place. Over this a hideous



window with an unsightly shutter swinging to and fro on hinges, had been inserted. The Corbel table consisted of a string of the characteristic billet and indented mouldings, as here shown, supported on twelve corbels, ten of which were carved into masks and heads, while one bore

two masks, and the twelfth two figures side-by-side, with their arms "a-kimbo," and their legs continued on the under side of the stone. This curious stone I here engrave separately, and place with it a corbel from the old church of St.

Giles, Normanton,* in the same neighbourhood, which also bears two figures.

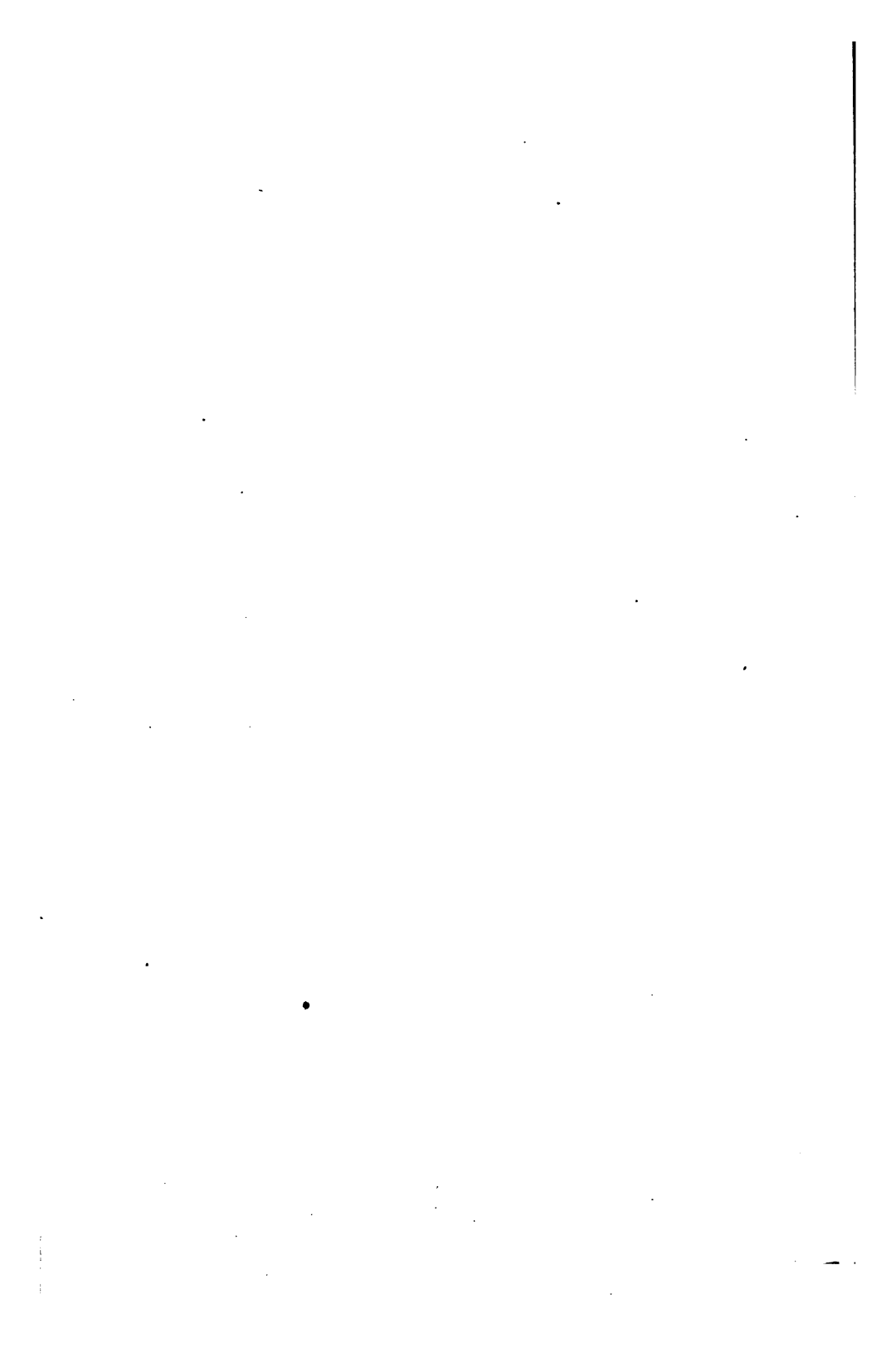


Of the Corbel table itself, I also give a careful representation on the engraving shown on page 189. The church, as I have said, is dedicated to "All Saints"—and I have heard it asserted by more than a dozen of the villagers, that these heads were the "heads of the Twelve Apostles," to whom the

edifice was dedicated. This popular belief of the village, my engraving will, I hope, entirely remove.

The work of demolition of the old church commenced in August, 1862, and resulted in some highly interesting discoveries being made. In the North wall of the chancel, a recessed arch tomb was uncovered,

* For an account of this church see the "RELIQUARY," Vol. II. page 1, et seq.



INCISED SLAB DISCOVERED IN FINDERN CHURCH.

which I have shown on Plate XXII. This highly interesting monument—possibly a founder's or benefactor's tomb, and one of the



family of the Fyndernes—had been, I regret to say—probably as a finishing stroke to the “beautifying” of the place—most wantonly and disgracefully mutilated and spoiled, at no very distant period. The tomb contained the recumbent effigy of a priest, which had partly projected into the chancel, and this figure, beautiful and interesting as it must have been, had been ruthlessly chopped down its middle and hacked away until no vestige of its original sculptured form remained, for the sake of levelling it with the wall, so as to fit the hideous pews close up. The only portion of the figure which was preserved, was the head, which was loose, and was found in very tolerably perfect condition. The body was, as I have said, hacked to pieces, but enough remained to show the length of the effigy, and that it was a priest in long robes and with his hands crossed on the breast.

In the Plate (XXII) on which I have engraved this tomb, I have also indicated the position of another, and most interesting discovery, which was made in clearing the floor. This was the finding of a fine incised slab of alabaster, to the memory of Isabella, daughter of John de Fynderne, and wife of Henry de Bothe. This highly interesting slab, of which I give a representation on Plate XXIII, bears a full length figure of the lady in beautiful flowing drapery, her head resting on a cushion with tassels, and her mantle fastened by what has been a rich cord and clasps. The figure is unfortunately too much worn away to restore in a drawing with any degree of certainty, and I have not attempted the task, but have made the engraving as nearly as possible a *fac-simile* of the slab itself. At each corner of the slab, within the inscription, is a shield of arms. The first of these, the one on her right hand at the head, bears the arms of De Bothe, *three boars heads erect, erased, with a crescent for difference*, impaling De Fynderne, *a chevron engrailed, between three crosses formée fitchée*. The second is entirely defaced by wear. The third bears De Bothe impaling Fitzherbert, *(?) a chiefvair, over all a bend*; and the fourth, De Bothe within a bordure impaling —. The second half of this shield is left without any bearing. The inscription which surrounds the slab is in some parts entirely worn away. The remaining portion is as follows—

*Hic jacet Isabella quondam Ar Henrici de Bothe armigeri et fil Johis de
Fyndern senior que obiit decimo octimo die Mensis Martii
prieiet de Amen.*

At the four corners of the inscription are the emblems of the Evangelists within circles, and on the right of the lady is a scroll with the words *Jesus Mary*.

Adjoining this slab, another of larger dimensions was uncovered, but it was unfortunately too much worn away to be understood. Indeed, the only remains of the figure or inscription were here and there an unintelligible line.

The slab above described is evidently, and I have taken considerable pains to appropriate it, to the memory of Isabella Fynderne, daughter of John Fynderne, who, 13th of Henry IV. was siezed of a manor, called "Strelleys part," at Repton, and sister of John Fynderne, who also, 1st of Henry V., was possessed of a manor at Repton, and of William Fynderne, from whom the Fyndernes of Thornton were derived. She married, as appears by the inscription, Henry de Bothe, probably of Arleston, in the same neighbourhood, and a member of that once powerful and important Derbyshire family.

A Henry de Bothe appears, February the 28th, in the 9th of Henry V. in an assize of novel dis-seisin brought by the Prior and Convent of Repton, of two parts of the manor of Potlack, and this Henry I take to be the husband of Isabella Fynderne.

The De Bothes held considerable estates and many manors in this part of Derbyshire at an early date, and intermarried with the Fyndernes, the Fitzherberts, and many other families of note. They were of the same family as the Bothes or Boothes, of Lancashire and Cheshire, who were of great repute and honourable station from the twelfth century, and which has been raised to the dignity of the peerage, the first creation being that of Sir George Booth, Bart., to the title of Baron Delamere in 1661; and his son, the second baron, being in 1690 advanced to the dignity of Earl of Warrington.

In Derbyshire, among other possessions, the De Bothes held lands at Potlack, as appears by the assize before alluded to; at Barrow; at Sinfyn; at Twyford; at Arleston; and at Sawley. At *Barrow-on-Trent*, in 1519, William Bothe died seised of lands which he held under the Priory of St. John, which lands were bestowed on the Prior and Convent of St. John of Jerusalem, by Robert de Bakepuze, in the reign of Henry II., and the Priory had a Precentor there. In the parish church were formerly monuments to John Bothe, 1413, and John Bothe, 1482; the latter being an incised slab bearing the effigy of John Bothe in armour.* At *Arleston*, the manor was conveyed in 1426, 4th Henry VI., by Thos. Bradshaw, and Agnes, wife of Robt. del Stoke, to John Bothe, whose descendant William Bothe died seised of it in 1519. It afterwards passed to the Blounts, who sold it in 1640 to Sir John Harpur. At *Sinfyn*, the manor belonged to the Bothes, who succeeded the Towkes (temp. Rich. II.), and passed from them to the Blounts, and thence to the Harpurs.

At *Sawley*, two highly interesting brasses record the high ecclesiastical dignities attained by members of this family. The monuments

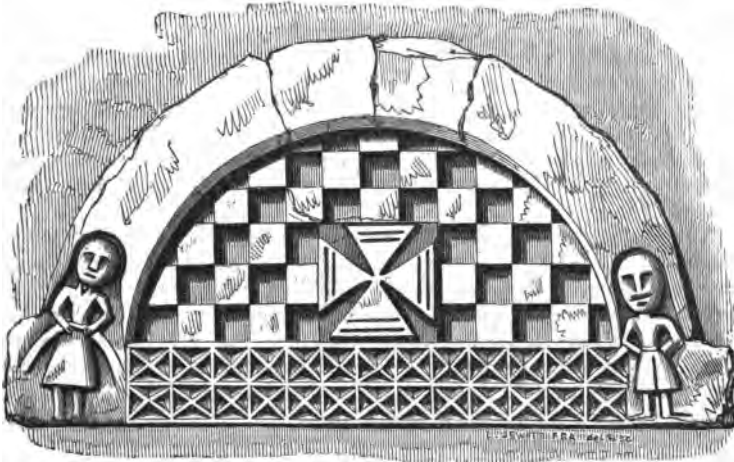
* An account of some interesting discoveries in this church will appear in an early number of the "RELICUARY."

are first, to Roger Bothe, who died in 1467, and Catherine his wife (the date of whose decease is left blank in the inscription), father and mother of Lawrence Bothe, Bishop of Durham, and afterwards Archbishop of York, and of John Both, Bishop of Exeter. This Lawrence Bothe was made Bishop of Durham in 1457, translated to York in 1476, and died in 1478. John Bothe, his brother, was made Bishop of Exeter in 1465, and died in 1478. The second monument is to Roger Bothe, 1478, brother of John Bothe, Archdeacon of Durham (afterwards Bishop of Exeter), and Ralph Bothe, Archdeacon of York. The following are furnished to me as the inscriptions around these interesting brasses, of which I shall probably give a description, with engravings, in a future number of the "RELIQUARY."

Rogeri Bothe in Cancellis Sepulti Frater Magister Johannis Bothe Archidiaconi Banelm et Magistri Radulphi Bothe Archidiaconi Eb (... lost.... die Mensis Februarii Anno dni MCCCC. Septuagesimo octavo Et pdicta Margareta obiit die Mes A dni Millimo ccc. quor uxor ejus Ani Ani.

Hic jacet Rogerus Bothe (.....lost.....) Epi Bannolmire et Katerina ux eius pater & mater (.....lost.....) ne Chesantii lych qui quidem Rogerus obiit decimo octavo die Mensis Augusti Anno Domini Millimo cccc. sexagesimo Septimo & Katerina ux ejus obiit Anno pedenti & hoc erat Anno domini Millimo cccc. sexagesimo sexto quar aiabz propicietur Deus Amen.

At *Norbury*, is a slab to Alice, daughter of Henry Bothe, of Arleston, and first wife of Nicholas Fitzherbert, of Norbury. This Alice was most probably daughter of Henry de Bothe and Isabella de Fynderne his wife, whose slab has just been discovered.



One of the most interesting relics found in the course of the pulling down of the church, was the tympanum of a Norman doorway, shown in the above engraving.

From the appearance of the old wall, on careful examination, I felt confident that a portion of a Norman doorway would be found on the North side, where the porch was converted into a vestry, and I fortunately requested that particular care should be taken in the removal of that part. The result was the bringing to light of the tympanum, which is a remarkable piece of sculpture. The space within the arch is deeply chequered, and bears in its centre a cross formée—which it is worth remarking is the same kind of cross as was borne by the De Fyndernes, with the difference of that in their arms being fitched at foot. On either side are sculptured figures as shown in the engraving, and the lower band bears a double row of a variety of star ornament, which, it is well to remark, is similar to that occurring on the tympanum of a Norman doorway at the adjoining village of Willington. This interesting piece of antiquity I am glad to be able to add is now built into the interior wall of the new church,* on its North side, and is thus preserved.

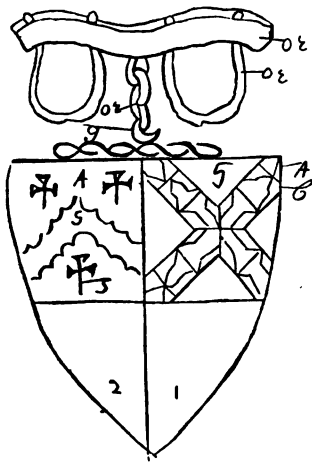
Having spoken of the church, it remains now only to say a few words on the FYNDERNES—the family to whom the place belonged in ages long since gone by, and whose memory is preserved in the village by one of the sweetest and most purely poetic circumstances which it is possible to conceive to be connected with any place.

The De Fyndernes must have been settled at this place at a very early date, probably from the time of the Conquest, and here they continued until the family became extinct in the middle of the sixteenth century, when the sole heiress, Jane Fynderne, became the wife of Chief Justice Harpur, of Swarkestone, the ancestor of the present owner of the estates, Sir John Harpur Crewe, Bart., of Calke Abbey.

The first of the Fyndernes of whom, at present, I have any record, is Walter Fynderne, whose name occurs as one of the attesting witnesses to a charter of Ranulph, sixth Earl of Chester, to Repton Priory, c. 1190, which shows that their connection with this place dates from an early period. The following draft of a pedigree, which I have drawn up from various sources, will present the fullest account of this honourable family which has, as yet, been got together. I trust that—skeleton as it is—it may be the means of recovering many particulars relating to the Fyndernes, their alliances, and their estates.

The Fyndernes were also of Staffordshire, Warwickshire, Essex, and Berkshire, &c. Of one of the latter branch of the family a remarkably fine monumental brass exists at Childrey, in that county. The brass is to the memory of William Fynderne and Elizabeth his wife, widow of John Lord Kyngeston. The effigies, which are both in heraldic costume, are figured beneath a beautiful double canopy, with inscriptions and shields of arms. His tabard bears the Fynderne arms, somewhat different from the Derbyshire Fyndernes,

* The first stone of the new church, which is in the decorated style, with a broach spire, was laid in September, 1862, and it is expected to be opened during the present summer. The architects are Messrs. Stevens & Robinson.



viz., the chevron is plain, not engrailed. Of this brass, and branches of the Fynderne family, I hope to give more particulars in another number.

The arms of the Fyndernes of Findern were *argent*, a chevron engrailed between three crosses formée fitchée, *sable*, and the crest an ox yoke with chain *or*, the hook *gules*. The accompanying engraving is a *fac-simile* of the arms of Fynderne quartering those of Willington, from the Harleian MSS., No. 1093 in the British Museum. In the same MSS. are sketches of seals of the same family, bearing their arms; and also the arms

of the Harpurs quartering Hanbury, Fynderne, and Willington.

DRAFT OF PEDIGREE.

WALTERO DE FINDERNE—

(One of the attestors to a Charter of Ranulph, 6th Earl of Chester to Repton Priory—(see Bigsby, p. 61), must have been between 1181 & 1232—16 Hen. III.

NICHOLAS DE FYNDERNE—

35 Henry III.

Hac conventio facta A^o regni Henrici filii Regis Johannis tricesimo quinto inter Nichu de Fynderne ex una pte et Henricu filium Beatrici de Melton ex altera de una bovata terra cum tofto pteri ad villam de Melton, &c., hiis testibus Rado Tickenhall, Petro de Melton et aliis dat 35 Hen. III.

ROBERT DE FYNDERNE—

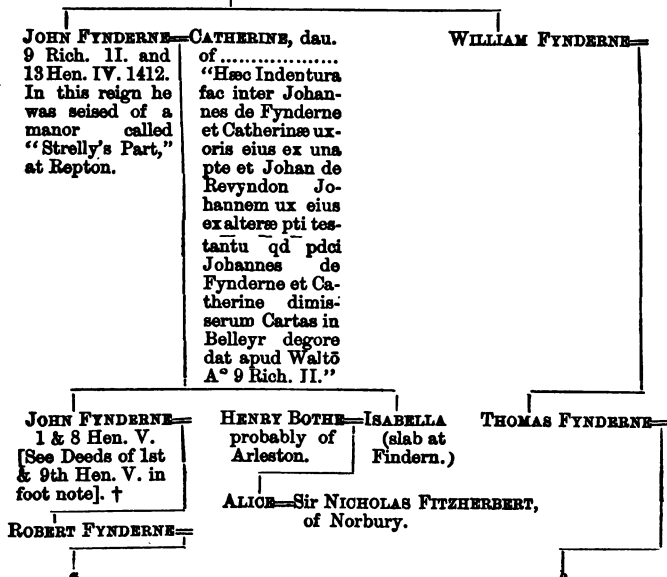
JOHN DE FYNDERNE,
sup stes Anno 23 Edw. III. (1360).

THOMAS DE FYNDERNE,
frat: plus 23 Edw. III. (1360).

Sciunt &c., qd ego Johannes de Fynderne filius Robti de Fynderne dede &c. Thomae de Fynderne fratri meo homagi et servi Johanne Clement de Childecote, &c. Hijs testibus Willmo Crewker, Dns de Twiford, Johan Waleys de Erleston, Rads Shayl de Twyford, Johannes Fawbras de Willington et aliis. Dat: apud Fynderne A^o. 23 Edw. III.

HUGO DE FYNDERNE—.....dau. & heiress of Nicholas de Willington, of Willington co. Derby. [This Nicholas de Willington and his ancestors, one of whom is said in a pedigree, but evidently erroneously, to be Nicholas, who was contemporaneous with Robt. Abbot of Burton, (temp. Stephen) were liberal benefactors to the Convent at Repton, to which they gave the church and one of the manors of Willington.]

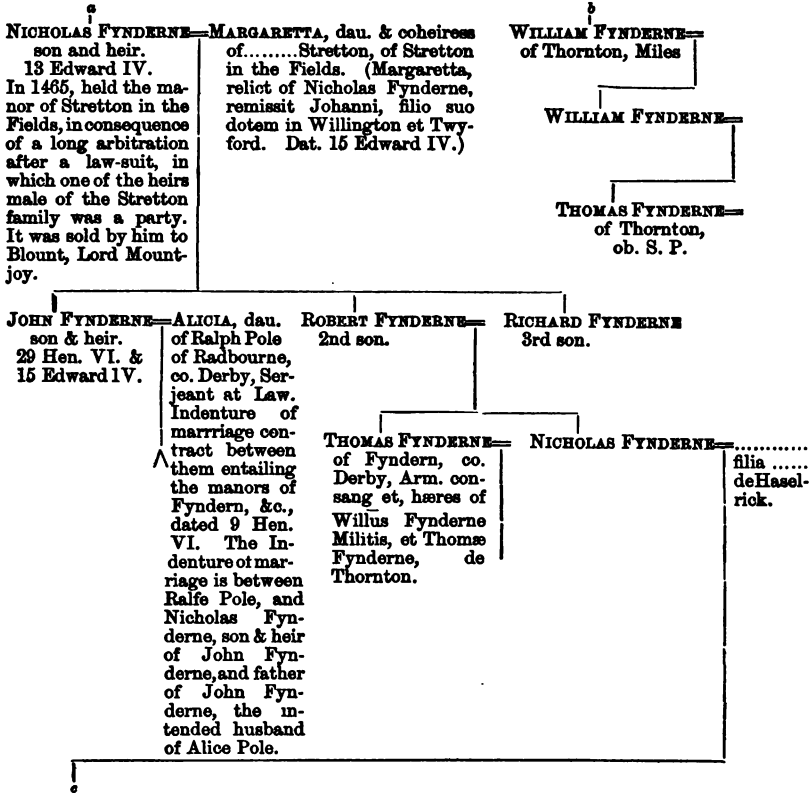
See foot note for deeds relating to Hugo de Fynderne*



* "Sciant &c. qua ego Nichus de Willington confirmavi Hugoni de Fynderne et hered. suis 5 bovat. terr. in Fynderne quas pater ipsius Hugonis tenuit, &c. Hiis testibus Willo de la Ward, Johe frater Nicholai, Ada et Hedcote, et aliis."

"Sciant &c., quod ego Nicholaus de Wilinton dedi, &c., Hugoni de Fynderne & heredibus suis septem solidatas redditus in Findern, in Wilinton et in Potlac quo predictus Hugo mihi annuatim psolvebat. Tenendus, &c. Hiis testibus Dño Galfri. de Gresel', dno Willo de Ward, Robto filio suo, Johe de Stapenhull, Galf. de Neuton, Robto de Burbac, Robto fil Ernald, Vincenzio de Stapenhul, et multis aliis."

† "Sciant presentes et futuri quod ego Johes de Fydern dedi, concessi, et hæc presenti cartâ meâ confirmavi Petro de Melborne, Roberto Tillot, et Johi Draycott capellano de eadem, Manerium meum de Repyndon cum omnibus suis pertinenciis in comitatu Derb. ac etiam omnia alia terras, tenementa, redditus, servicia, et reversiones, cum omnibus suis pertinenciis, que quidem manerium, terras, tenementa, redditus, servicia, et reversiones, cum omnibus suis pertinenciis ego prefatus Johes de Fydern, Richardus de Longeford chyvaler, Johes Cokayn nuper Capitalis Baro Scaccarii Domini Regis, Petrus de Pole, et Henricus de Bothe, simul cum Johe Curson de Ketulston et Johe Foliambe jam defunctis, habuimus ex dono et feoffamenti Robti London Epi et Gerardi de Braybroke chevaler, in Repyndon, Meleton, et Tykenhale, prout in quâdam cartâ feoffamenti nob. per prefatos Epum et Gerardum inde confectâ plenius continetur, habend. et tenend. omnia predicta manerium, terras, tenementa, redditus, servicia, et reversiones, cum omnibus suis pertinenciis predicto Petro de Melborne, Robto Tylott, Johi Draycott, heredibus et assignatis suis, libere, quietè, benè et in pace de capitalibus Dominis feodi illius per servicia inde debita et de jure consueta in perpetuum. Et ego vero predictus Johes de Fydern et heredes mei



omnia predicta manerium, terras, tenementa, redditus, servicia, et reversiones, cum omnibus suis pertinenciis, predictis Petro de Melborne, Robto Tillott, Johi Draycott, heredibus et assignatis suis, contra omnes gentes warrantizabimus in perpetuum. In cujus rei testimonium huic presenti carte mee sigillum meum apposui, hiis testibus Robto Fraunceys, Nicho de Montgomery, Aluredo de Lathebury, miglitibus, Johe Fraunceys de Engleby, Willmo Rolleston de Swerkeston, Ricardo Browne, et aliis. Dat. vicessimo secundo die mensis Maii, Anno Regni Regis Henrici quinti post conquestum primo."

"Sciant &c. quæ ego Nichûs de Willington confirmavi Hugoni de Fynderne e thered. suis 5 bovât. terr. in Fynderne quas pater ipsius Hugonis tenuit &c. Hiis testibus Will. de la Ward, Johe fratre Nicholai, Ado de Hedcote, et aliis."

"Sciant &c. quod ego Nicholaus de Willinton dedi &c. Hugoni de Fynderne & heredibus suis septem solidatas redditus in Findern, in Wilinton & in Potlao quo predictus Hugo mihi annuatim psolvebat. Tenendus &c. Hiis testibus Dno Galfre de Gresel', dno Willo de Ward, Robto filio suo, Johe de Stapenhull, Galfre de Neuton, Robto de Burbac, Robto fil Ernald, Vincencio de Stapenhull, & multis aliis."

"Sciant qd ego Johannis de Fynderne filius Johannes de Fynderne dedi &c. Johanni de Mackworth Decano Lincolnæ Thomæ Blount & alios omnia terra tenend redditus et servicia ou p in Repyndon, Pottelock, Willingt, & Fynderne, in com Darby. Dat A° 8 Hen. V."

"Omnib' &c. qd ego Johannes Fynderne Armigero comitatis Darbie &c. nov itis me dedisse &c. dilecto consanguineo meo Johni Tooke Armigero unti am el quidam reddit. XX. marcs Sterling or pro termino vitæ de manerio meo de Pottelock hijis testibus Henry de Kniveton, Johe de Irton, Henry Bothe, Johne Crewker, Nicho Shayle, & aliis dat. apud Potlock 12 April A° 5 Hen. V."

THOMAS FYNDERNE—MARGARETTA, dau. of
21 Henry VII. and
16 Henry VIII. William Dethick, of
Newhall.

GEORGE FYNDERNE—ELIZABETH,* dau. of Sir John Porte, of Etwall.
of Fynderne, 20
Hen. VIII.†
In 1539, held the
manor of Willing-
ton under Burton
Abbey.
[Held lands at Rep-
ton, 31 Hen. VIII.
which he left to his
daughter Jane.]

THOMAS FYNDERNE—
of Fynderne,
ob. S. P. 1558.
[Died seised of the
manors of Stenson
and Twyford, which
passed to his sister
Jane, and so to the
Harpurs.]

RICHARD HARPUR—JANE FYNDERNE, daughter and sole
of Swarkestone, heiress of the Fyndernes, and the
co. Derby, Ser- last of the family. By her union
jeant-at-Law, and with Richard Harpur, she conveyed
Chief Justice of to him the great possessions of the
Common Pleas, family, including the manors of
who died January Findern, Swarkestone, &c. She
29th, 1575, and is died, and is buried in Swarkestone
buried at Swarke- Church, where her beautiful monu-
stone. He was ment is still remaining.
the first of the fam-
ily who fixed
themselves at
Swarkestone. He
built the mansion
there.

ISABELLA, dau. of Sir George
Pierpoint, of
Holme.

Sir JOHN HARPUR—ELIZABETH, dau.
of Swarkestone, of Andrew Novel,
Sheriff in 1605, of Dalby, Leices-
died Oct. 8, 1622. tershire.
To this Sir John
Harpur, Ban-
croft, wrote one of
his curious Epi-
grams, which was
printed in his
scarce volume, in
1638.‡

Sir RICHARD HARPUR—MARY,
of Littleover, Sheriff dau. of
in 1605. Thomas
Reresby,
of Shri-
bergh,
York-
shire.

And so on in regular descent to the
present Sir John Harpur Crewe,
Bart., of Calke Abbey.

Three sons and three daughters. Richard
the eldest son married Elizabeth, dau.
of John Hacker, of Bridgford, Notts.

* In a pedigree of the Portes in Heralds' College, the wife of George Fynderne is said to be *Maria*, daughter of Sir John Porte.

† "Sciant et qd ego George Findern legem de Fynderne in co. Darby armiger dede Thomæ Larkyn miles et Alicia Maw meū de Swarlingcote dat 5 Januarii A° 20 Hen. VIII."

‡ "To old Sir Iohn Harpur of Swarston, deceased.

As did cold *Hebrus* with deepe grones
The Thracian Harper once lament,
So art thou with incessant mones
Bewayled by thy dolefull Trent,
While the astonisht Bridge doth show
(Like an Arch-mourner) heaviest woe."

One sad episode in the history of the family of the Fyndernes—and it is not the only one—is brought to light by the singular will of Henry, the last Lord Gray, of Codnor, in Derbyshire. By this document it appears that one of the daughters of this truly honourable house, Katherine Fynderne, had fallen from the path which the others had trodden so virtuously and so well, and had become the mistress of this nobleman, and borne him sons who survived him. I have reason, however, to believe that she belonged to the Nottinghamshire branch of the Fyndernes, and was not a daughter, but a cousin, of the Fyndernes of Finderne. Be this as it may, the Will is a remarkably curious one, and is worth making the following extract from—

The 10th of September, A.D. 1492. I, Henry Lord Gray, my last will and testament. I will my bodye to be buried in the chancel of Our Lady in the Fryers of Aylesford. I give to my wyf Katherine half of my moveables: she to have for her jointure Aylesford and Hoo hundred, in Kent; Thurrock Grey, in Essex; Bytham Park, Stoking, and South Witham, in Lincolnshire; Sapcote and 3 pounds in Staunton, in Leicestershire; Langwynte Basset, in Derbyshire; and that she have the rule of my three sonnes till they be 18 yeres of age. I owe to my cousin, Sir Thomas Barrow, £xx. I give to the White Friars of Nottingham the rent of Barton milles, with the new fish-garte, to find a fryer or prest to kepe a free schole, and the same fryer or prest to pray for my soule after my decease, and for the soule of Margaret that was my wyf, my father's soule and mother's soule, and for the soule of Katherine that was my wyf, which was the Duchesse of Norfolk's daughter. Also I will that Richard Gray, my bastarde sonne, have my mannor of Ratcliffe-upon-Trent, in the county of Nottingham, to hym and the heires of his bodye lawfully begotten. If he dy without heires of his bodye, I will that it goe to the two Henries, my bastardes, to have to them and the heires of their hodies lawfully begotten for ever. Also I will that the same two Henries, my bastardes, have the mannors of Tonton and Barton, in Nottinghamshire, &c. &c. If it happen the one dye without heir of his body, then the other to have all the whole lordshippes for evermore. Also I will that little Harry, my bastarde, which is Katherine Fynderne's sonne, have Cicely Charlton to his wyf; and I will that my cousin, Sir Thomas Barrow, pay £100 to the marriage of Richard Gray and the greater Harry, my bastarde. * * * * Also I will that my cousyn Zouche deliyer his sonne and heire, according to his wrytinge that my wyf hath the bill of, or else to pay 600 markes of money to me or myne executors, to goe to the payment of my debtes. And to my buryal and performance of my will at Aylesford, I will and entail part of my land; and that ech one of my household searvaunts have an annuities or yearly fee, or rent for tearme of their lyves, &c. The resydue of my goodes I bequeath to Katherine, my wyf, Thomas, Archbishop of York, my cousyn, Sir Thomas Barrow, Sir John Babington, knight, John, abbot of Darley, prior Richard, of Lenton, Thomas, prior of Newstead, Thomas Leke, &c., whome I make and ordeyne myne executors, and they to garre mak a tombe over me, like my lord Beaumont's tombe at Sempringham. In witnesse whereof, &c. Probatum fuit hoc Test. 28 Octobris, A.D. 1496."

By this will, it appears that Henry Lord Gray of Codnor (who being much devoted to chemistry, procured a license for the transmutation of metals, and had grants of lands for his great services from Edward IV. and Richard III.) was thrice married—first, to Margaret ———; secondly, to Katherine, daughter to the Duchess of Norfolk; and thirdly, to Katherine, said to be daughter to the Earl of Devonshire. It would seem that he had a liking for the name of Katherine, having two wives and a mistress all bearing that name. He died without lawful issue, leaving only his three natural sons named in his will, and his estates passed through his aunt Elizabeth into the family of Zouch.

Of Jane Fynderne, the last of the family, in whose lovely person were brought together all the virtues and all the possessions not only of the original Derbyshire stock, but of the Nottinghamshire branch

also, I need say but little. Beautiful, accomplished, virtuous, and young, she became the wife of a man whose station was in every way worthy of her, Lord Chief Justice Harpur, to whom she brought the ample estates for so many generations held and enjoyed by her ancestors. She became the mother of two knights, Sir John Harpur, of Swarkestone, and Sir Richard Harpur, of Littleover, from the first of whom the present family of Harpur-Crewe is lineally descended; the name of Crewe having been taken in 1808, by Sign Manual, by the then Sir Henry Harpur.

In Swarkestone church is the monument of Chief Justice Harpur, and of his wife, Jane Fynderne, of which I trust, ere long, to give my readers an engraving, along with an account of other monuments existing in that interesting church. The monument bears the recumbent effigies of the Judge and his wife, with their arms impaled, and has the following inscription—

“Here under were buried the Bodyes of Richard Harpur one of the Justices of the Comon Bench at Westmynster, and Jane his Wyffe Sister and heyre of and unto Thomas Fynderne of Fynderne, Esq^r. Cogita Mori.”

The seat of the De Fyndernes was at some little distance from the church, on rising ground, at the other side of the village green in fact, and was at one time a “stately mansion,” gabled and turreted, and of great extent. In the croft where it stood, the foundations of the walls may still distinctly be traced, as may also remains of terraces and outer wallings of considerable extent, while on the opposite side of the churchyard, are also foundations of other buildings, of “fish-ponds,” and many appliances which attest strongly to the extent and importance of this old seat of this distinguished family. Standing in the midst of these turf-grown remains, which are all that are left to show where the princely hospitality of the Fyndernes had been kept, and where for generation after generation they had “lived and moved and had their being,” it is impossible to avoid a feeling of sadness, or to prevent one’s thoughts taking a melancholy and poetic turn. To give way to these feelings would be out of place in this paper, but it is sad, very sad, to feel that the whole of this once powerful family are swept away from the earth—that even their name is lost, except in tradition and in history—that the place which knew them now knows them no more—that the mansion they inhabited has been razed to the ground, with not a stone left to attest its former grandeur—that the monuments which existed in the church have been destroyed—that even the church itself which contained them, whose Norman doorway they had so often entered, and whose quaint sculptures they had, generation after generation looked upon, has at length fallen by the hands of the despoiler—and that thus every trace of the family, except the monuments which have just been discovered, has been removed from the village whose name they bore.

Even the little flowers—the “*Fynderne Flowers*”—have ceased to bloom, and have been, it is feared, for ever destroyed by the sacrilegious hand of a late tenant of the field, so that even this sweet

and holy memory of the lords of the place has, like the rest, been swept away, and left nothing but tradition to tell its tale.

Of these flowers, and the truly poetic tradition which connects them with the Fyndernes, Sir Bernard Burke thus charmingly writes in his *Vicissitudes of Families*—

In 1850, a pedigree research caused me to pay a visit to the village. I sought for the ancient Hall. Not a stone remained to tell where it had stood! I entered the church—not a single record of a Finderne was there! I accosted a villager, hoping to glean some stray traditions of the Fyndernes. “Fyndernes!” said he, “we have no Fyndernes here, but we have something that once belonged to them: we have *Fyndernes’ flowers*.” “Show me them,” I replied; and the old man led me into a field which still retained faint traces of terraces and foundations. “There,” said he, pointing to a bank of “garden flowers grown wild,” “there are the Fyndernes’ flowers, brought by Sir Geoffrey from the Holy Land, and do what we will, they will never die!”

Poetry mingles more with our daily life than we are apt to acknowledge; and even to an antiquary like myself, the old man’s prose and the subject of it were the very essence of poetry.

For more than three hundred years the Fyndernes had been extinct, the mansion they had dwelt in had crumbled into dust, the brass and marble intended to perpetuate the name had passed away, and a little tiny flower had for ages preserved a name and a memory which the elaborate works of man’s had failed to rescue from oblivion. The moral of the incident is as beautiful as the poetry. We often talk of “the language of flowers,” but of the eloquence of flowers we never had such a striking example as that presented in these flowers of Finderne—

Time, Time, his withering hand hath laid
On battlement and tower,
And where rich banners were displayed,
Now only waves a flower.

This tradition, which has given inspiration to more than one poet, is very general among the villagers, and for years I have heard it spoken of. It is said that the flowers coming from the Holy Land, and planted there by the hands of the Crusader himself, can never die. This belief has, I regret to say, had a sad check in the circumstance to which I have alluded, as related to me by many of the inhabitants of the village. A former tenant of the field where they grew—the flowers I have seen were the narcissus, but other kinds also bloomed there—dug them up wherever seen, and removed them to his garden, where they died away. Their memory, however, will *never* die, and I hope now that these few particulars are enshrined in the “RELICQUARY,” it may be preserved for many generations, and may be the means of recovering other scraps of information relating to the history of the family, and of the place from which they took their name.

Derby, February, 1863.

NOTES ON THE PARISH OF GAWSWORTH, CHESHIRE.

BY WILLIAM BERESFORD, ESQ.

THERE are probably few counties possessing so many agreeable and time-honoured associations as Cheshire. 'Tis true, we there meet with few of the more striking relics of antiquity—the

“Frowning Castle and its turrets high”—

which reanimate the past, and carry us back to the age of feud and chivalry, but nevertheless, almost every nook has its own peculiar history, and teems with interest for those who have the disposition to make it the subject of inquiry. Such, especially, is the case with Gawsworth, an ancient and celebrated village, standing near the road running from Macclesfield to Congleton, and about midway between the two. Adorned by venerable trees, and several fine sheets of water, it presents one of the best specimens of rural beauty to be met with in Cheshire, whilst its various traces of a past age give it (to the antiquary) a deep and lasting interest.

The Manor of Gawsworth, or Gawesworth, was given by Randle de Meschines, Earl of Chester, to Hugh, son of Bigod, who took the name of Gawsworth, together with the right of holding his own courts without pleading at Macclesfield; for which he rendered annually to the Earl a caparisoned horse. It was subsequently given to Herbert de Orreby, with acquittance of all service, save furnishing one man, in time of war, to assist in the defence of Aldford Castle. The Orrebys retained possession until the time of Edward I., when, Thomas de Orreby dying, the manor passed by the marriage of Isabella, his heiress, to Thomas Fytton, a descendant (according to Sir Peter Leicester), of the Fyttons of Bollington, co. Chester. This line continued long unbroken, and included several distinguished men; one of whom, Sir Edward Fytton, born at Gawsworth in 1520, was sent to Ireland by Queen Elizabeth, and died there in 1579. In St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, where his body lies, is an inscription beginning:—“Sir Edward Fitton, of Gawsworth, in the Countee Chestre, in England, Knight, was sent into Ireland by Queen Elizabeth, to serve as the first president of her highness' councill, wth in the province of Connaught & Thomond; who, landing in Ireland on the Ascension day, 1569, a^{or}. R. R. Eliz. XIⁱ lyved there in the rowe aforesaid, till Mighellmas, 1572, a^{or}. Eliz. XIIIⁱ; & then, that Counsell being dissolved, & he repaying into England, was sent over again in March next following, as treasurer at warres, vice treasurer, & generall receyvor wth in the realme of Ireland,” &c., &c. Above the Inscription are kneeling figures of Sir Edward, his lady, and their fifteen children,

Sir Edward, the first *Baronet*, died May 10th, 1619. Another Sir Edward, who died in 1643, distinguished himself during the Civil Wars, for his zeal in the King's service; and, as colonel of an infantry regiment, raised by himself, he fought in the battles of Edgehill and Banbury, among others; and after the taking of Bristol by Prince

Rupert, was left in garrison there, and died without issue. He left the manor to his nephew, Charles Gerard, Earl of Macclesfield; but in 1643, immediately after his decease, his four sisters (married respectively to Sir Charles Gerard, Knt.; Sir John Brereton, Knt.; Thomas Minshull, Esq.; and Henry Mainwaring, Esq.) took possession of the estates, but they were subsequently ejected by William Fitton, Sir Edmund's grandson, who claimed under a deed of his grandfather in favour of the next male heir. At the Restoration, however, the will of the late Baronet, in favour of Charles Gerard, was fully established. Long and rancorous were the legal proceedings which ensued between the two parties; and in less than half a century afterwards, the husbands of the coheiresses, James, Duke of Hamilton, and Lord Mohun, were slain by each other in a murderous duel, which arose about the partition of the Fitton estates; and the manor of Gawsworth itself passed to unlineal hands, by a series of transactions almost unparalleled. By the Will of Lord Mohun it became the property of his second wife, Elizabeth Lawrence, from whom it passed to her daughter, Ann Griffith; and was purchased, together with Bosley, in 1727, by her husband, the Right Hon. Wm. Stanhope, and is now vested in his descendant, the Earl of Harrington, who holds a Court-leet and Baron for this manor and Bosley, and owns the whole parish except three farms, the property of Mrs. Davenport, of Capethorne.

At Gawsworth, also, the eminent divine, Henry Newcome, spent some portion of his early life, having previously lived a while at Congleton, where he assisted his brother, then master of the Grammar School. "At that time," says he, "that eloquent and famous preacher, Dr. Dodd, was parson at Astbury, the mother church of Congleton, where I several times (though then but a child), heard him preach." Before going to Gawsworth, Mr. Newcome had been settled with his family at the little village of Goosetry, near Hulme's Chapel, and "Whilst living here," he says, "my cousin, Roger Mainwaring, would needs go to Gawsworth (the park being then in the coheir's possession) to kill a deer, and one he killed with the keeper's knowledge; but they had a mind to let the greyhound loose, and to kill another that the keeper should not know of, partly to hinder him of his fees, and partly that it might not be known that he had killed more than one. I was ignorant of their design; but had the hap to be one of the two that was carrying the other little deer off the ground, when the keeper came and only took it and dressed it, as he had done the other, and sent it after them to the alehouse where the horses were. But I remember the man said this word, that '*priests should not steal.*' I have oft after thought of it, that when I was parson at Gawsworth, and that tho' Edward Morton, the keeper, was sometimes at variance with me, he never so much as remembered that passage to object against me; which, though I could have answered for myself in it, yet it might have served the turn to have been retorted upon me when the LORD stirred me up to press strictness upon them. But the LORD concealed this indiscretion of mine, that it was never brought forth in the least to lessen my authority amongst them."

Subsequently, the good divine, in his autobiography, from which I have been quoting, writes of the news of Charles the First's execution coming, "and a general sadness it put upon us all. It dejected me much. I remember the horridness of the fact; and it much indisposed me for the Service next Sabbath after the news came." Mr. Newcome afterwards lived at Kermincham; and eventually, I believe, removed to Manchester.

A century later, there lived at Gawsworth a man equally celebrated, though of a widely different character. Samuel Johnson (now vulgarly termed Maggoty Johnson), was well known in his day as a dancing-master, to which he added the professions of poet, player, jester, and musician. He was hired by the northern nobility to attend their parties, at which he had license to utter or enact any thing likely to provoke the guests to laughter. Johnson was familiarly known as "Lord Flame," the title of a character represented by him in his own burlesque, named "Hurliothrumbo", or the Supernatural,* which had a lengthened run at the Haymarket, in 1729. "He was among the last of the paid English Jesters."

His body lies interred in a small plantation of firs, about half-a-mile north from the church; and on the tomb is the following inscription—

" Under this stone
Rest the remains of Mr. Samuel Johnson,
Afterwards ennobled under the grander title of
LORD FLAME,
Who, after having been in his life distinct from other men,
By the eccentricities of his genius,
Chose to retain the same character after his death,
And was, at his own desire, buried here, May 5th,
A.D., MDCCLXXIII., AGED 82.

Stay thou, whom chance directs, or ease persuades
To seek the quiet of these sylvan shades:
Here, undisturbed, and hid from vulgar eyes,
A wit, musician, poet, player, lies;
A dancing-master, too, in grace he shone,
And all the parts of op'ra were his own;
In comedy well skilled, he drew Lord Flame,
Acted the part, and gained himself the name;
Averse to strife, how oft he'd gravely say,
These peaceful groves should shade his breathless clay,
That when he rose again, laid here alone,
No friend and he should quarrel for a bone,
Thinking that were some lame old gossip nigh,
She possibly might take his leg or thigh."

* On the title-page of this extravaganza, the following quaint address to the reader appears—

" Ye sons of Fire, read my 'Hurliothrumbo',
Turn it betwixt your finger and your thumb,
And being quite outdone, be quite struck dumbo."

Alongside this stone, another of equal dimensions has recently been placed, which speaks of Johnson as—

“A thoughtless jester, even in his death,
Uttering his jibes beyond his latest breath;”

and after improving on his character in a religious point of view, concludes with the lines—

“Look on that stone and this, and ponder well,
Then choofe 'twixt life and death, 'twixt Heaven and Hell.”

Having glanced briefly at the history, let us next notice the village of Gawsworth. “The Church, the Parsonage, and the ruins of an Old Hall, and another Hall of later erection,” says that eminent historian, Ormerod, “occupy a gentle rise to the east of the highway, where these buildings are ranged at the side of a broad grass-grown road, which assumes much of the appearance of deserted pleasure-ground, from large old-fashioned fishponds which are placed at its side, and the venerable and luxuriant timber that overshadows it.” The Church and Rectory will amply repay inspection; the former is a venerable and picturesque structure, dedicated to St. James, of the Gothic style, and consisting of Nave, Chancel, and Tower; which last contains six bells, and is ornamented with curiously sculptured pinnacles, and some fine mouldings. The roofing of the church and tower is finished with battlements. Inside are many monuments to the Fytton family, some of them sumptuously furnished with effigies; that “erected by the Lady Ann Fytton, to the memory of her dear husband, Sir Edward Fytton, Baronet, who departed this life May 10, Anno Dom. 1619, et ætatis 47,” has some wretched verses, one of which speaks of the deceased baronet and his family as—

“Fitt-ons to weare a heavenly diadem.”

The monument to the Sir Edward who died in 1643, has the effigies of himself and lady, he in armour, and both their heads resting on pillows. The armorial bearings on these splendid tombs are far too numerous for any description here. A neat marble tablet was erected to the memory of the Thornycroft family in 1831.

A few years ago the Church underwent considerable repairs; and on the plaster being removed from the walls several large old fresco paintings were discovered. On the Northern wall were those of “St. George and the Dragon,” and “St. Christopher bearing the Saviour across a river;” * and on the Southern wall was “The Last Judgment.” Mr. Lynch, the discoverer, fortunately sketched the three, or the designs of them would have been lost, as the originals were ruthlessly swept off the walls. They were probably of a date anterior to the Reformation.

The Church, anciently a Chapel of Prestbury, has been a distinct rectory for more than three centuries. The living was valued in

* Similar in design to this fresco, in the collection of Earl Spencer, is a wood engraving, bearing date 1423, and being the oldest of which we have any record.

the King's books at £7 4s. 4½d., and is in the patronage of Lord Harrington.

The Rectory is an antique structure of wood and plaster, opposite the Church, from which it is separated on the Northern side by the highway, and the lowest of three large fishponds. The *old Hall*, a venerable "black and white" building, is pleasantly situated a short distance East of the Church; and from what yet remains of it may be traced its original quadrangular form. Over the door are the arms of the Fyttons, with sixteen quarterings, and the motto "Fit onus leve" in a garter, alluding to the name of the family. Beneath is this inscription:—

"Hæc sculptura facta fuit apud
Villam Calviæ in Hibernia per
Richardum Rany, Edwardo Fytton,*
Milite primo d'uo presidente totius
Provinciæ Conatiæ et Thomoniæ
Anno D'ni 1570."

Between the Old Hall and the Church, lies one of the most interesting relics of chivalrous pastime with which I am acquainted. Mr. Mayer, the Honorary Curator of the Lancashire and Cheshire Historic Society, from a survey of the village and its environs, made in the course of one of his pedestrian excursions, has come to the conclusion (and all who know the spot agree with him), that there are here the remains of an ancient *tilting ground*, established by the warlike family of Fytton, for the amusement of themselves and their Cheshire neighbours, who in days gone by, were so famous for their skill in all athletic exercises. From the description of the place given by him, in the "Transactions of the Society," I am inclined to identify it with that part of the village which Ormerod describes as having the appearance of "deserted pleasure ground." The course of reasoning by which he seeks to establish his theory is far too intricate to be fully followed out here; nevertheless, I may observe that "the ground"—as marked out by him in the lithographed plans which accompanied his papers—contains a space of about two hundred yards in length, by sixty-five in breadth, and is surrounded on three of its sides by a broad mound. At the end of this space is another and smaller mound, upon which it is presumed the canopy of the "Queen of Beauty" was erected, whilst she watched the tilts and games that were going on in the open space below, and from whence the successful competitors received the prize to which their skill and bravery entitled them. The large artificial lake adjacent was the scene, it is surmised, of the jousts, or water sports, which were so popular when tilt and tournament were in the heyday of their glory. At these sports, for which, prior to 1650, Cheshire was so famous, some of the most eminent men of the day assisted; and though carried on at great expense to the community, they not only afforded to the knight an opportunity of displaying his military prowess, but were also beneficial to society as promoting the rites of hospitality and friendship, and awaking in youth a laudable desire to excel.

* The Lord President.

The *New Hall* at Gawsworth, a plain brick structure, built by Lord Mohun, has occasionally been used as a residence by the Right Hon. the Earl of Harrington. Adjacent to the Church is a School, also erected by Lord Mohun. On the confines of the parish is a moor, containing 600 acres of land, partially cultivated. This place tradition associates with the Danes, saying that their army encamped there during its march to Chester; and on the strength of this, the term "Danes Moss" has been applied to the spot; but with what propriety we cannot at a time so remote from Danish *incursions* positively speak. Apart from its traditionary fame, Danes Moss possesses neither beauty nor interest, being at the best but a broad, flat, and sterile expanse of land, forming a strange contrast with the picturesque and fertile country around.

An afternoon at Gawsworth may be pleasantly and profitably spent. The lover of rural beauty cannot fail to be charmed and gratified by its thoroughly rustic and quiet old English appearance; and the antiquary, surrounded on all sides by quaint mementos of a past age, is not only delighted by a scene so congenial to his tastes, but also, by allowing "imagination to wing her airy flight," he is carried back into the far off periods of antiquity, and sees with "the mind's eye" each deserted spot, each shady grove, repeopled by a race long since "departed hence to be no more seen."

Leekfrith.

NOTICE OF A BARROW NEAR GRINDLOW, DERBYSHIRE.

BY BENJAMIN BAGSHAW, JUN.

THE barrow which has recently been opened by myself, and of which some particulars, it is hoped, will be interesting to the readers of the "*RELIQUARY*," is situated on a grassy eminence called "Long Lowe," near the Hamlet of Grindlow, and about two miles North-west from Eyam, in the High Peak of Derbyshire. The diameter of the barrow is thirty-three feet, and its depth from the surface to the rock which forms its base, about eighteen inches.

The explorations were commenced on the 28th of November, 1862, by beginning at a distance of five or six feet from the Western edge of the tumulus, and cutting a trench in an eastwardly direction. The barrow had been very carefully formed by concentric circles of lime-stones set on edge. Nothing of any consequence was found until within a few feet of the centre, when the skeleton of a man, who had arrived at mature age, was brought to view. The skeleton was perfect, and the skull in a remarkably good state of preservation. It had been preserved intact by two flat stones being set in a slanting position and meeting over the head. The skeleton lay with the head

to the North, and the legs at a right angle with the body to the West. The cranium is now in the possession of Dr. Rolleston, Professor of Comparative Anatomy at the University of Oxford.

Still pursuing our course Eastwardly, we found at a very short distance from the skeleton, a cell, formed by two larger oblong stones set on edge, at a distance of four or six inches from each other; it contained a few bones, but was chiefly filled with soil. This part of the barrow was the principal seat of the interment, no less than eight skeletons being discovered in the space of twelve square yards, although none were so perfect as the one first discovered. Some of the bones were but slightly covered, being within three inches of the surface. There appeared to be no attempt at arrangement in their burial.

On the breast of one of the sleepers on this "Hill of Graves," rested the elegant and highly ornamented drinking-cup shown on the accompanying engraving. The cup nearly resembles the one found on Alsop Moor in 1845, and figured in the last number of the "RELIQUARY."* The height of the cup is four and a half inches, and the width of the mouth four inches, so that it is an unusually small specimen.

At a distance of 18 or 20 inches to the NE. from the drinking-cup, we removed a very large stone which lay horizontally, and on which some of the skeletons had rested. Underneath were the remains of an urn, crushed into a great many fragments, and also a quantity of flint arrow and lance heads, with chippings of the same material. Some of the instruments had undergone the action of fire. Near these articles were found the jaw of a dog and a quartz pebble, which had probably been used for a sling-stone. The usual accompaniment of rats' bones were found plentifully distributed throughout the tumulus. In the same barrow were remains of later interments, consisting of small fragments of two funereal urns of the Romano-British period, of the usual shape.

It is worthy of remark, that the knowl has been planted with trees, and therefore some of the articles may not, when found, have been in their original situation.

Follow.



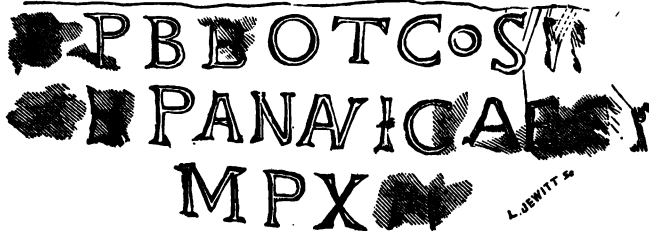
* Page 178 ante.



NOTICE OF A ROMAN MILESTONE RECENTLY FOUND
AT BUXTON, AND OF THE ROMAN ROADS IN THAT
NEIGHBOURHOOD.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

IN the summer of 1862, an inscribed stone was accidentally discovered in a lane at Buxton, in the High Peak of Derbyshire. Of this stone, which possesses considerable interest, I give an accurate representation on the annexed engraving, and accompany it with a few remarks on the Roman roads, etc., in the neighbourhood of that town. The relic under notice is a part of a Roman milestone, of which but comparatively few examples have been found in this country; but unfortunately it is too fragmentary to enable the inscription which it bears to be correctly read. The portion of the stone which has been brought to light, appears to be the lower half of the original milestone, the upper part of which would have borne the titles and name of the emperor. The letters which now remain are as follows —



It will be seen, by those conversant with such inscriptions, that the portion here given presents great difficulties in reading, and it would be useless to attempt to give a correct rendering of its meaning.

With the last line, however, there cannot well be any mistake, as it gives the number of miles of some station distant, it would appear some eleven or twelve miles—M(ILLE) P(ASUUM) XI—from Buxton. What the name of the station was, whose distance is indicated, is not so easy to determine, and must be left for future solution. The distance corresponds with that between the station at Buxton and the Roman Camp at Brough, near Castleton; it also nearly corresponds with the distance to Melandra Castle, a Roman station near Glossop; is precisely the distance between Buxton and Leek; while those of Congleton, Macclesfield, and Stockport, also nearly correspond.

Buxton was undoubtedly a place of importance in the Roman period, and was, indeed, a centre from which many roads diverged. Its warm springs were famous among the Romans, as they have been ever since, and as they still are, and the remains of the baths of that period which have from time to time been brought to light, attest to their extent and their magnificence. Indeed, one bath which was discovered in 1781, at the time when the building of the Crescent was commenced, was found to measure thirty feet from east to west, and fifteen from north to south. The spring rose at its west end, and there was an outlet for the water at the opposite end, which had a "flood-gate" attached. The bath was stuccoed with the usual concrete of lime and pounded tiles, and at one end was a deep cavity. Near this bath the remains of a Roman wall, also stuccoed in like manner, stood until 1709, when they were unfortunately taken down, to beautify the place, by a grateful Cheshire gentleman who had received benefit from the springs. One is almost tempted to wish that, as his gratitude showed itself in such a questionable shape, he had never received benefit from these beautiful and ancient baths. At the time of making these alterations, some leaden cisterns of large size, and other Roman remains, are recorded as having been discovered.

A few years before this time (1698), large sheets of lead "spread upon great beams of timber, about four yards square, with broken ledges round about, which had been a leaden cistern," were found "under the grass and corn-mould," fifty yards east of the other baths. Many other remains of the Roman period have also been found at Buxton, and it has been said, that the site of the station was on the hill above the Hall, known as the "Stene," or "Stane Cliffs," and on that spot Roman remains have been discovered. The inscribed stone now under notice, was found on the opposite side of the town, at Higher Buxton, on the line of the Roman road leading from Manchester by way of Stockport, Buxton, &c., to Little Chester, and at about a quarter of a mile from the earthworks at Stadon Moor.

The Roman roads passing through, or diverging from, the Station at Buxton—the *Aquæ* of the Romans—were several in number, as the following notes, which I have prepared after much careful investigation, will show.

One of the principal roads was that which connected Mancunium (Manchester) with Derventione (Little Chester, by Derby). This road after leaving Stockport, runs, according to Watson, to the head of the river Goyte, where it is joined by a road from Deva (Chester), and so

passes on to Buxton. Leaving Buxton on the opposite side, the Roman way passes along the track of the present Ashborne road to Brierlow, where the present roadway diverges to the left. It crosses it at the head of Horseshoe Dale, where the modern road turns to the right, and falls into it again near the Duke of York. At Hen Moor, the present way again diverges to the right, the Roman Road, which is distinctly traceable, continuing by Benty Grange, and so on within a quarter of a mile of Arbor Low, and over Smerril Moor to Pike Hall. From thence, leaving Aldwark to the left, it crosses Brassington Moor, passes by Hopton, and so continues its course near Duffield to Darley Slade, and across the river Derwent to Little Chester.

Another main line passing through Buxton, was the road from Middlewich and Congleton to York and Aldborough. This road, after entering Buxton from Congleton, passed out on its north-east side, and crossing Fairfield Moor, passes on near the village of Peak Forest, across Tideswell Moor, and so on to the Station at Brough, near Hope and Castleton. From thence the road continues on, as I have said, to York and Aldborough. This way is called the Batham or Bathom Gate, and is distinctly traceable in many places. To Brough is a road from the post at Melandra Castle; and a road from Melandra Castle, in the direction of Buxton, is also traceable here and there, as it passes on the line by way of Hayfield and Chapel-en-le-Frith.

Another road apparently passed by way of Burbage, etc., to Macclesfield, and so on to Deva (Chester), and would thus connect that important city with York, with Little Chester, with Lincoln, and with many other important stations.

Another road, I have reason to believe, passed out on the south-western side of Buxton, by Laidman Low, Ax Edge, Flash, Brancote and Upper Tittesworth to Leek, on its way to Mediolanum (Chester) near Newcastle-under-Lime). Thus, no less, I believe, than seven roads diverge from this once important and central station.

The milestone recently found may, doubtless, refer to some station on one of these roads, but which, it is impossible to say. I have referred the inscription to my friend Charles Roach Smith, F.S.A., one of the highest and best living authorities in such matters, and I append his letter to these notes, simply premising that Pennocrucium is too far distant to be connected with Buxton, and that in a country which is all stone, it seems scarcely probable, except on the principle of "carrying coals to Newcastle," that it would have been brought for building purposes. The dimensions of the stone are as follows—height on the front, or inscribed side, two feet; height at back, one foot eight and a half inches; circumference at base, three feet three inches; circumference at the top, three feet. It is very rough, and the lettering in many places is defaced. The stone is the flinty gritstone of the neighbourhood, being similar to the rock at the summit of Corbar.

It is worthy of remark that, besides the Roman Altar preserved at Haddon Hall, this is the only inscribed stone which is recorded as having been found in Derbyshire.

Derby.

NOTE ON THE ROMAN MILESTONE RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT BUXTON.

BY CHARLES ROACH SMITH, ESQ.

THE interpretation of mutilated inscriptions is always to be regarded with some mistrust; and still greater suspicions must attach to explanations given from photographs, which do not always supply what the naked eye alone can give.

From your sketch, which I chiefly rely on, the first line of the Buxton fragment seems to be, or to have been —

: TR · POT · COS · II :

the well known contractions for the *TRibunica POTestate*, and *CONsul bis* or *tertium* (as it may have been) of some imperial personage whose name and titles in full were once set forth upon the entire column. This line does not indicate decisively to which Emperor we should refer the inscription; neither do the remaining portions assist us. The word *Cæsar* seems to have stood at the end of the middle line; and if so we must look for two names. That of the Emperor there is no hope of recovering (unless you find the other portion of the stone); and that of the *Cæsar* would, of course, be in the remaining, middle line. But the word *Annius*, which there seems prominent, could only, so far as my memory serves me, apply to Marius Aurelius, when, as Annus Verus, he was adopted by Antoninus Pius. Annus Florianus (whose name appears upon a milestone found at Caister), was never styled *Cæsar*; and the style of the lettering, moreover, would indicate an earlier date. But as it is barely probable that it was intended for Annus Verus, I throw out another suggestion. The letter immediately preceding is P, we then get PANNIC or PANNIO: now you will, on reference to the stone itself, see if it be likely that we here get letters representing the name of the station *Pennocrucium* of the second *iter* of Antoninus. If so the preceding letter or letters would be A or AB, most probably the former. These milestones frequently give the name of the place, the distance from which is indicated by the numerals; and *Pennocrucium* could not have been very remote from the place where the fragment was found; and, moreover, I presume you are not sure it may not have been brought there for building purposes. If, upon further examination, you think the concluding letters of the middle line may not be CAES. or CAESAR, the numerals XI or XII would well accord with the distance of one of the nearest stations to *Pennocrucium*, as given in the second *iter* of Antoninus; but I give this suggestion with even greater doubt.

Temple Place, Strood.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS AND CHURCH- WARDENS' ACCOUNTS OF THE PARISH OF LEEK.

BY JOHN SLEIGH, ESQ.

UNFORTUNATELY the earliest Register is missing, having fallen, it is believed, during the reign of that prime author of all parish mischief—a careless or unprincipled churchwarden—beneath the unrelenting shears of the village tailor. From those however which yet remain in their integrity, I have made such extracts as may amuse the curious, or be of service to the genealogist and the searcher into the records of a bygone age and the simple habits and customs of the rude forefathers of the place. The Registers now existing, commence in the year 1634—the following being some of the most notable entries—

“REGISTER OF ALL Y^r CHRISTENINGS, BURIALS, AND WEDDINGS, THAT HAVE BEEN IN Y^r PARISH CHURCH OF LEEKE SINCE Y^r 24th DAY OF APRIL, A.D. 1634, REGNI CAROLI REGIS DECIMO.”

- S. Osbaston Hayfield de Leeke, 20, Oct. 1634.
- M. William Bowyer de Knipsley, Esq. & Elizth Jolly, 11 Apl. 1636.
- S. Richard Malking, *texator*, mersus apud Wall-bridge, Dec. 17, 1636.
- S. Wm. Bringhurst, clericus, late Curate of Bosley, 25 Feb., 1640.
- M. Simon Anson & Anna Legh, 11 Jan., 1641-2.
- M. Samuel Brett & Margaret Corbet, 4 March, 1642.
- M. Thomas Tatton & Anne Adderley, 21 May, 1642.
- M. Marmaduke Gilbert & Anne Tunstall, 27 May, 1642.
- S. James Barker, de Barslow, 19 May, 1644.
- S. Robert Cragg, *Scotus* 17 Sept. 1648.
- M. Wm. Lanslete & Mary Edge were maryed 13 Feb. 1653, by Ralph Porlston, in y^e presence of Ran. Edge & Elizth his wife, parents, & Wm. Bagnald. Witness +.
- B. Thos. son John Ashenhurst, *equestoris*, 23 Feb. 1654.
- S. M^{rs}. Katherine Venables de Abby, 10 May, 1654.
(*Anna Blincomb went towards London, 2 Jully, 1654*).
- M. W^m. son W^m. Bagnald of Bery-hill & Sarah da. of W^m. Stonyer, of Barley-foard, 28 Dec. 1654.
- M. Thomas Lee of Darnell, in the co. of Chester, esq. & Frances Venables were marryed Jan^r 11, 1654, by M^r. Antony Rudyerd, J.P. ; M^r. Tho^s. Parker & M^r. Henry Newcome being present att the contract or solemnity.
- M. W^m. Phillips, of Butters-ton, *horse-rider*, & Alice Bradbury, March 12, 1655-6.
- S. Ralph Clowes, a servant to Colonell Downes, dwelling at the Walgrandge, March 25, 1655-6.
- B. Richard (*afterwards Lord Chief Justice of Ireland*), son of Maister Richd. Leving & Anne his wife, 4 May, 1656.

- M. Ralph Lees of Consal & a daughter of Hugh & Marg^t Fynny, were published three times at our Market Cross, & married April 22, 1657.
- S. Widdow Hill, almswoman, Nov. 23, 1657.
- S. Humphry Toft, set. 91, Ap^t 6, 1658.
- S. W^m Platt Place, of Tems-street, London, salter, May 25. 1658.
- M. John Blackleech, of Bly-hall, Armischurre, Lancashire, gen. : & Elizth Jodrell, of Moorehouse, 10 Aug. 1658.
- M. John Coyney of Weston-Coyney & Ellen Dawes of Carswall, 16 Aug. 1658.
- B. Gideon, son of Frances & Elizth Hollenshead, gen. 20 Oct. 1658.
- S. H^r Wilshawe, of Leekefrith & Jane, his wife, were both buried at one time & in one grave, March 5, 1659.
- B. George son Richard Boothby de Stanley, 4 Nov. 1662.
- S. Widdow Wedgewood, gen: de Combridge, 24 Jan^r 1663.
- S. Domina Egerton de Walgrange, 25 Sept. 1663.
- S. Mary, wife Sir John Bowyer of Keighpoursly, 6 June, 1665, *apud Biddulf*.
- B. Thomas (*afterwards Lord-Chancellor*), son T. Parker, gen. & Ann of Leek, 8 Aug^t 1667.
- M. Eustasius Stevenson & Mary Shallcross, 27 Oct^r 1669.
- S. *Scotus*, 24 Nov. 1670.
- M. John Jericho de Salop, & Joan Washington, de Fowchurch, 7 Dec. 1670.
- S. Old Christopher of Leeke, 19 July, 1671.
- S. Domina Sara Former, *at Stafford*, 21 Nov. 1674.
- S. Joannes Sleigh, gen. *apud Leeke* 34 Dec. 1674.
- M. Simon Debanke de Walgrange & Mary Ousnam, 4 June, 1679.
- M. Rob^t Hill & Ellin Spooner, de Spooner's-lane, 27 June, 1684.
- M. Tho^t Mountfort de Cornhill-cross, & Marg^t Beech, 11 Feb. 1685.
- B. Theophila Sholotta, da. of Wm. & Clara Trafford de Swythamley, 8 Sept. 1685.
- M. Tho^t Whildblood & Mary Astbury, *virtute licentiæ*, Dec. 30, 1689.
- B. Edmund, son of Ed. & Mary Shuttleworth, 19 Aug. 1690.
- B. John, son of John Coape, *silk-weaver*, 31 March, 1692.
- M. Tho^t Pyott & Margery Condliff *fedore conjugali copulati erant*, Feb. 6, 1695.
- S. Elizth. Goodwyn de Quarrell-hall, June 20, 1697.
- S. Richard Overton de Overton's-bank, Aug. 17, 1697.
- M. Mem. y^t Edwd. Sanders, a trooper quartered at y^e Red Lyon, was maryed to Sarah Scillitoe att Cheadleton, by Mr. Brereton, on Monday, Nov. 28, 1698.
- B. John son John Messenger, *centuarii*, 15 March, 1698.
- B. Wm. son of John Condliff, *pensori*, Aug. 22, 1698.
- S. Stanford Vernon de Leek, 15 May, 1703.
- S. Clifford Brereton, 21 May, 1703.
- S. William Twemlowe, 3 May, 1705.
- S. Thomas Bradeley de Leeke, *sharman*, 26 Jan. 1706.
- S. Hugo Lucie de com. North^h gen: 2 March 1707.
- S. Tho^t Fenton, vicar of Bullock's-hill, Beds, 11 Oct. 1709.

- S. John Danser de Sursham in Northⁿ gen: at Meerbrooke, 12 Jan. 1712.
- S. Samuel Johnson de Beggar's-way, 23 Sept. 1712.
- S. John Oakes, de Grindon, *didasculus* (schoolmaster) 24 April, 1722.
- S. Keren Happuck da. of John & Martha Ball de Mill-street, 27 Sep. 1724.
- S. Tho^s. Bednall de Miln-street, *dyer*, 29 Nov. 1725.
- S. Maria Ashenhurst de Morridge, quæ convulsiva, in focum decidens, miserè periit; 4 Dec. 1725.
- S. Jone Spencer, de Wolfhay, 2 Aug. 1726, æt. 103.
- S. Sarah Shoobotham de Meerbrook, 10 Ap^l 1728, æt. 96.
- S. Mary da. of Tho^s. Bourn de Leek, *ludi-magistris* (schoolmaster), 1 Nov. 1730.
- S. Sarah Bohea, 13 Feb. 1731, æt. 86.
- S. Elizth Brough de Broncote, 23 April 1731, æt. 94.
- S. Elizth Parker de Heaton, 7 Dec. 1732, æt. 99.
- S. Mrs. Ellen Gent, widow, 7 Feb. 1737. æt. 104, & had her senses perfect to the last.
- S. Elizth wife of Mr. John Sutton, of Endon, was buried at Endon, 19 Nov. 1738. She was an obsequious wife, a tender mother, a rare economist; her temper was even, her passions calm, her understanding clear: her conversation was pleasant, instructive & pious, without any savour of pride, railery or affectation. The whole course of her behaviour, the constant series of her actions, were y^e result of rational & religious principles. She died with y^e same character she lived, & tho' well known to me several years, I never heard or knew she had an enemy, and am sure she never deserved one. All this & more I know to be true. John Daintry, vicar of Leeke.
- S. Tho^s. Haskey, 19 May, 1742, æt. 91.
- S. James Greaves, a sojourner, 13 Sept. 1743.
- S. Mary wife of Rev. John Daintry, LL.D. vicar of Leek, dyed on Sunday y^e 15 Dec. & was b^d on Tuesday, 1744-5. She was one of the best of women; a good wife, a good mother & a good neighbour. Her greatest pleasure was to do good, to promote the happiness of her family & the fear of God.
- S. Susanna Scott, from the Foundling, No. 1138, 1 Nov. 1753.

EXTRACTS FROM THE ACCOUNTS OF THE ECONOMI, FROM A.D. 1659,
to 1691.

1659 Sept. 18.—Collected towards the reparation of Southwold, otherwise Soulbay, in y^e parish church of Leeke, by John Ferns and James Knight. The brieife required record of it, where it came

...	£0 12 4
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1662	July 6. Collected att Leeke for one Davy, a Hereford man, for repaire of his howse burnt ..	£0	6	0
1662	Collected for Jo. Woolrich, of Cresswell, in repaire of his house burnt	0	4	8
	Pointing y ^e churche & setting upp y ^e pinnacle & battling threw of	0	8	0
	Getting & leading rushes for y ^e churche against y ^e Bishopp came	0	6	0
	Washing y ^e surplisse against y ^e bishop came	0	1	2
	Paid to John Needham when y ^e Bishopp was here	11	16	0
	Paid to Captain Higginson for releife, who had y ^e broad seale for itt	0	2	0
	Paid to Captain Hickson for a breife	0	0	6
	Spent by y ^e churchwardens staying with y ^e workmen 5 dayes to deliver them soder, that the work might be well done	0	6	0
	Going with a quaker before y ^e Justices	0	4	0
1663	June 1.—Paid to a man with letters patent, wee having no Minister y ^e Lord's-day	0	0	9
	Paid to Thomas Birch for a badger caught at Mixon	0	1	0
1664	Paid for an howre-glasse	0	0	8
	Mr. Finney, high constable, for maimed souldiers	1	19	0
	May 29.—Y ^e ringers on y ^e King's holyday	0	2	0
	Spent att y ^e mounthly meeting	0	0	4
	Paid by order of our neigh ^d att Bannerstones, to Mr. Roades, vicar	3	12	6
1664	Writing the two tune bookes	0	0	8
	To painter y ^t came to view y ^e churche	0	5	0
	King's proclamation for respecting y ^e Sabbath-day	0	1	11
	Given a poore traveller	0	0	4
1666	For ringing on y ^e coronation day	0	2	6
	My part unto y ^e joyner for joyner's work for y ^e King's Armes	0	4	8
	My part for carriage of a dyall given by Mr. Edward Jolly	0	1	1
1667	For making y ^e chymes & repairing y ^e clocke ...	11	11	6
	For mending y ^e belles with new baldruckes & plates, &c.	0	18	8
	Scowring y ^e churche pewter & dressing y ^e plate ...	0	1	0
	Charges for y ^e new lofte	3	4	8
	Spent when y ^e officers & I mett about some differences about ropes	0	0	6
	Paid for bread & wine att Cocks had last year ...	2	12	3
	I spent att Cocks when this was paide	0	0	6
	Spleats & cloggs for y ^e bellis	0	0	2
	In repairing y ^e lych-gate	0	0	8
	Paid to two greate companys of poore passengers whose houses were plundered & burnt ...	0	1	0
1668-9	Feb. 23.—Spent in Oncot when showing upp my acc ^t att y ^e side of Morridge	0	1	6

1668-9	These may certifie whom it may concerne y ^t y ^e mony collected in Leeke parish towards y ^e releife of y ^e distressed poore of London by a dreadful fire y ^t happened in y ^t citty was paid into myself & Mr. Thos. Gowell, vicar of Ilam, by Rd. Meakin one of their church-wardens, y ^e sume of £2 11 6, which was given to y ^e apparitor. Which said mony was afterwards paid in to Adm. Froggat, reg ^r to Mr. Archdeacon of Stafford according to an order received from him. Ch ^r Turner, rector of Grindon.			
1669	Paid to Mrs. Leviston & her maide y ^t had her husband killed in y ^e Isle of Shepey (?)	£0	1	0
	Paid to Mrs. Stewkly y ^t had a passe from London	0	1	0
	Paid Grace Skidmore & 11 of her company	0	2	0
	Paid of all my <i>levones</i>	19	14	7
	Sarah Swinnerton for washing y ^e surplis	0	1	8
	Given to John Norton & his company	0	1	0
1669	Paid to two apparitors y ^t came with an order from y ^e lord archbishop of Canterbury, about private meetings & conventicles; to have an account of what place and in what parish they meet & what number doe meet in any place	0	5	0
	Paid to Mr. Bann for a fox head that was taken in a trapp in Westwood ground	0	1	0
	Captain Croker & his company y ^t had a letter-pattin	0	6	0
	Margery Bagnall for an hedge-hogg	0	0	4
	Ralph Blincomb for shooting 2 roapes	0	0	8
	Given to a poore distressed minister & his wife & 5 small children	0	2	0
	Mending y ^e procession-way in y ^e churche	0	1	0
	A poore woman from Hartington y ^t came with a letter of request	0	2	0
	Wm. Johnson, of Nantwich, in great distresse	0	1	0
	Cloath to make a new surplisse	2	1	4
	Making itt	0	5	0
	16 young urchins	0	2	8
	An old one	0	0	4
	George Gravenour, for supporting y ^e North	0	1	0
	1 teat to y ^e great bell	0	0	3
	Spent for y ^e masons & gentlemen when wee bargained with them	0	2	6
	Bookes & proclamations for y ^e faste	0	10	0
	Paid to y ^e Lords of Horton, for stone	0	17	0
	Given to a company y ^t were sufferers att sea	0	2	0
	Pulpit-cloath & fringe	3	0	0
	Thos. Hulme, for making itt	0	2	0
	Merchant & his family who suffered shipwracke	0	2	6
	13 of a company out of Ireland having sustained losses	0	2	0

1669	Mary Derby, for herds	£0	0	3
1671	Y ^e masons for building y ^e church-porche ...	13	9	0
	Thos. Malkin for seats for	0	6	2
	Ellin Blincomb for carrying water for y ^e masons...	0	1	5
	Captain Gent for oyle & pack thread	0	2	0
	Dec.—Monyes collected in Leeke parish towards y ^e release of y ^e English taken slaves by y ^e Turkes...	0	6	0
1672	(The churchwarden of Leeke & Leeke-frith jointly together have discoursed for reparation of y ^e churche.)			
	Coroner of Newcastle concerning the interring of the dum man which dyed att Mr. Hollingshead's	0	0	6
	Carriage of a woman & 5 children to Cheadleton...	0	0	11
	Repairing y ^e vicar's pewle	0	0	7
	For one little leich-gate	0	0	3
1675	Spent in going into (Drayton), Shropshire, to the plummer	0	4	0
	Given a man y ^t came from Barbados	0	0	6
	Spent with Captain Gent & Cornet Davenport ...	0	0	6
	Making y ^e partition between y ^e churche & y ^e belle- howse	1	11	0
	Given to y ^e plumer in lieu of a <i>burrage</i>	0	1	0
	Given to an Italian captain y ^t suffered shipwracke	0	0	4
1676	Paid 7 dinners on Sacrament-dayes	0	7	0
1686	June 21.—Collected then upon this Briefe for y ^e <i>French Protestants</i> * in y ^e parish of Leeke, the sum of	6	5	0
1691	Oct. 2.—Given at Leek, Marbrook & Rushton, being y ^e second Briefe for y ^e Irish Protestants...	0	5	0
	For Thirsk & Shenton	0	11	8
	Y ^e Briefe for Tinmouth	0	10	0
	To a fire at Ostwy	0	5	0
	To y ^e fire at Beath (?)	0	6	8
	To y ^e fire at Mount-Sorrell	0	3	4
1694	Collected for y ^e releife of French Protestants in Leeke & Lowe	2	9	8

(Note also that the clerk hath by custome had *Oats* yearly given him by the parishioners at Easter).

NAMES OF FREQUENT OCCURRENCE IN THE EARLIER REGISTERS.

Adderley de Woolfe-lane, Allaby, Alsop, Armett, Ash de Revich, Ashworth, Aspanall beyond y^e Kiln, Austyne, Ballington, Bagnald de Oncot, Baskerville de Roche-grange, Beardmor, Bentley de Henridding,

* These, doubtless, were some of the industrious artisans, who, after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, in 1685, settled in Leek and established the manufacture of silk in its neighbourhood.

Birtles, Billinge de Aker, Birchenough, Bishop, Blackbourne (grocer), Blackshaw, Blincomb, Blower de Banck-end, Peleg Boccock, Boughy de Stanley, Boultsabee, Bradshaw de Mosse-house, Brandreth, Brownsword, Brough de Broncote, Burges, Carey de Spout-st., Clapp de Rudyerd, Cash de Dunwood, Cheshire de Mixon, Cockayne, Condlyffe de Market-st., Cope de Spout-gate, Copland, Corn de Whitelees, Cotton de Hareyate, Corden, Courtville of y^e Gatehouse, Coy, Craven of Stanley, Cresswell de Mill-st., Cummlidge, Dea de Bradnop, Devell de Tetesworth & High-moor, Diddesbury, Draycott de Bradnop, Dudley de Stockwell-st., Dyott of Mill-st., Eardsley, Endon de Dunwood, Fallowes de Poole-end, Fearefield de Cocke-inne, Fenniel de Mill-st., Fernyhough, Finlowe de Mill-st., Fisher de Hareyate, Fogg, Ford de Stockwell-st., Foster, Gallimore, German de Back o' th' street, Gold de Westwood, Goodfellow de Wall-hill, Goostery de Bradnop, Gorse de Derhurst, Gold de Bradnop, Greatbach, Giles, Greenwood, Grey, Grosvenor, Grindon de Leek-moor, Ham, Henshaw, Hodgfield, Walkerus Holland, Hordern de Latheridge, Hyde, Jerwood, Jodrell de Moorhouse, Ireland, Juice, Lancelett, Langford, Llarsell de Ashenhurst (1635), Leake de Lymhouse, Leek de Leek, Poliscena Lee, Leigh de Westwood, Lightfoot, Lockett de Dunwood, Loe de Rudyerd, Lowe de Poole-end, Lownes de Barnyate, Manifold, Masterman, Mathfield, Ottawel-Mellar, Merrill de Endon, Mills, Mobberley de Bradnop, Mostyn, Myott de Cornhill-cross, Nall, Norton de Rudyerd, Overton, Parker de Heaton, Pemberton de Mixton, Pendleton de Easing, Perpoint, Pickering, Pillsbury de Roche-grange, Plowman, Port, Poynton de Stockwell-st., Pyott de Fowchurch, Quay, Ratcliffe de Onecoate, Ravenshaw de Wetwood, Redfearne, Ridgway, Rode, Salt de Brownsword, Shakeshaft, Shatwall, Sheldon, Sherratt, Simeon of Park-lane, min^r of Biddulfe, 1740, Sitwell, Sleigh de Cheddleton, Sneyd, Egerton-Snow, Spooner de Spooner's-lane, Blanch-Stanley, Stanton, Sterndale, Stonehewer, Stubbs de Francklings, Sutton Bridgwood, Swan de Leeke-frith, Swinnerton, Syddall, Sibilla-Tatton, Thickens, Thicknesse, Toft de Custard-st., Tonicliffe de Abbey-green, Townsend de Abbey-green, Trafford de Pickwood, Twemlowe, Vennison de Bradnop, Vicarestaff de Bradnop, Viggars de Easing-moor, Ulsnam, Unwin, Warburton, Washington, Wedgwood de Harrades, Westaby, Wheatley, Wheeldon, Whitchurch, Whitehall, Whittaker, Hercules-Whitehurst, Wiltshaw de Hazelwood, Willet, Winterbotham de Foker-moor, Wittingham, Wolsenam, Worthley, Yardley, Yeomans, York.

Thornbridge.

LINCOLN HEATH, AND ITS HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS.

BY THE REV. EDWARD TROLLOPE, M.A., F.S.A.

PREBENDARY OF LINCOLN, AND RECTOR OF LEASINGHAM.

DUTY compels me to cross Lincoln Heath very frequently—twice every two months, besides on other occasions: this must be done, whether winds or calms prevail—whether deep snows envelope the road, or clouds of dust rise up from it—whether the sun forces me to throw aside all superfluous covering, or the cold to hug my cloak and wrapper with grim energy. I have therefore seen the Heath not only often, but under all aspects, which has perhaps led me to make what I can out of it from all possible sources as a means of cheering me when crossing its dreary expanse, and these materials I am about to place at the disposal of the readers of the “RELICUARY.” This Heath extends almost from Sleaford to Lincoln in an irregular pear-shaped form, about 16 miles long. Its surface is by no means flat, for in the first place it rises gradually from under the Oxford clay stratum on the east, and terminates in a steep ridge before it sinks suddenly towards the lias district on the west; but besides this, its whole surface consists of a series of gentle undulations resembling those of the Atlantic after a storm, and the straight white road topping these in succession on its way northwards, does not very inaptly represent the foamy track of some vast steam-ship, such as the Great Eastern leaves behind her in calm weather, while the shadows of the little clouds passing over the surface of the Heath, just as they do on the real ocean, add to the correctness of the comparison. But now let us see what our subject is really made of by cutting a section in one of its ridges. Beneath a thin skin of light soil, from nine to eighteen inches in depth, we shall find a thick stratum of limestone, belonging to what geologists call the series of the “great oolite,” because, when seen through a microscope, its formation somewhat resembles the roe of a fish. But the most curious fact connected with this layer of limestone is that it derives its origin from *water*. During countless centuries, water was gradually depositing the limy particles with which it was charged on the clay beneath it, until it formed a coating many feet in thickness, sometimes sympathising with the undulations of the subsoil, and sometimes drifting into its deeper hollows, so as to cause a considerable degree of variation in its thickness. It has also been subjected to other subsequent disturbing causes, from the pent-up powers of the earth’s deeper recesses. A remarkable example of this may be seen in the second railway-cutting between Sleaford and Grantham, where an upward thrust from below is exhibited, forming a rounded eminence beset with fissures, now filled in with earth that has been washed in from the surface. Such is our subject in a geological point of view, such as we may term our “Stereoscope,” for the nonce, or means of exhibiting various slides connected with the same, the first of which refers us to the Celts or ancient Britons, who, after circling away from the east through the southern parts of Europe, and reaching

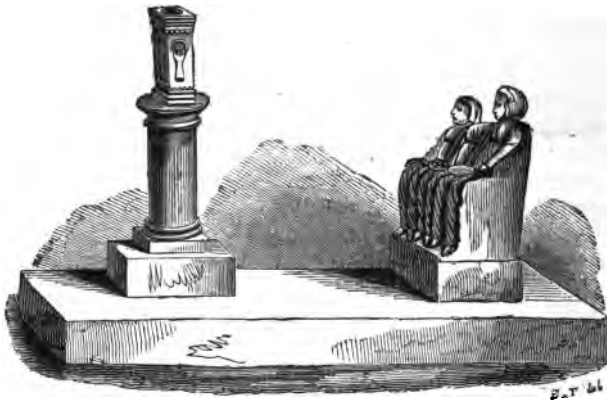
England, at length emerged from the dense forests of Kesteven, then teeming with wolves and probably with bears and beavers, as well as with countless varieties of birds that have now long since become extinct.

A British stronghold then certainly existed at Lincoln, under the name of "Caer Lin," while here (at Sleaford) several British brass "celts" or axe-heads, and one of stone, have been discovered, showing that the same people occupied this extremity of the Heath as well as the other; but, before it was brought into cultivation, many other clearer traces of the Britons were scattered over its surface, such as raised circles, indicative of their habitations, trenches for their defence, as at Scopwick, and tumuli or mounds, marking their last resting places. These, I believe, have now all been levelled by the plough, but in another part of the county I have myself had the satisfaction of discovering some eight or nine raised circles of earth, once doubtless topped by British huts, viz.—in the parish of Tetney; and from a spot still nearer, viz.—Billinghay, I have secured a brass sword of the usual



leaf-shaped form used by the Britons and other early peoples. In vain did the British tribes of Lincolnshire war against that great invading nation which eventually swept over the face of this fair island and secured its dominion. It was probably rather more than one hundred years after Cæsar's first invasion of England before Lincolnshire began to feel the hard yoke that had previously been experienced in the south, but at length the firm tramp of the 6th Roman Legion was heard marching from one extremity of this county to the other, with victory always in front, and nothing but slavery in the rear. Then a large colonial city arose at Lincoln, termed "Lindum Colonia;" and here, on the southern extremity of the Heath, was a smaller settlement, situated on the site of the Old Place, where at times many Roman coins have been found, and also others near the site of the Castle. But the Heath itself was scored with the impress of the Roman rule, the evidences of which remain to the present time. Near Caistor, in Northamptonshire, one of the four great Roman roads, "the Ermin-street," was divided into two, the one represented by the modern road from Deeping to Bourn, but branching off at Graby Bar is now called Mareham-lane, and was formerly continued past the Old Place, across the Sleas, at Cogglesford Mill, over Leasingham Moor, and thence passed along the eastern edge of the Heath by Ruskington, Ashby, Blankney, Metherringham, Dunston, Nocton, Potterhanworth, and Branston, to Lincoln. In the parish of Ashby a tessellated pavement was discovered some years ago, forming the flooring of a Roman house, and much Roman pottery at Potterhanworth when some building was going on there under the direction of the late Incumbent. This, however, was only a minor or occupation road, the great

military road forming the main branch of the Ermin-street, following the present line of the North Road from Stamford to Colsterworth over Witham Common, by Ponton, Cold Harbour, and Loundthorpe, to Ancaster, and thence over the Heath, in a straight northerly direction, to Lincoln. At ANCASTER, the *Isinnis* of Richard of Cirencester, was a permanent military station of the usual square form, surrounded by a deep ditch, and a bank of corresponding height. Here very many Roman coins have been found, and on one occasion a mass weighing two stones on the premises of Mr. Eaton; but the most remarkable reminiscence of the Romans here, is a group of the "Deæ Matres," or beneficent local presiding deities, who were supposed to bring good fortune to those that honoured them. This piece of sculpture was found in Ancaster church-yard, with a small incense altar before it, just as it was left by the Romans. This remarkable group



and the altar are shown, as found, on the accompanying engraving.* About a quarter of a mile from that place a Sarcophagus was also found. It contained a perfect skeleton, unaccompanied by any urn or

* Of Ancaster, Leland thus speaks in his "Itinerary" (vol. i. p. 28). "In tymes past it hath bene a celebrate toun, but not waulid, as far as I could perceive. The building of it lay in length by south and north. In the southe ende of it, he often tymes founde in ploughing great square stones of old buildings, and Romyne coynes of brasse and sylver. In the west side of it, where now meadows be, ar founde yn dyching great vaultes," etc. Stukely and Horsley both speak of Roman foundations and other antiquities here, and at a short distance from the Station, on the south side of the village, a very large quantity of Roman coins was a few years ago found on the estate of Mr. F. Eaton. They were all of late period. The *Deæ Matres* engraved above was found about three feet below the surface. In front of the deities was a column bearing the altar, as shown in the illustration. Mr. Pretty, who has examined these relics, says that it is evident the sculptor intended to represent three different kinds of objects held in the laps of the deities. The central one held fruit, while the others bore respectively a cake or loaf, and some kind of animal. The column is 1 foot 8 inches in height, and the altar 11½ inches in height. The *Deæ Matres* is 2 feet 2½ inches in height, and 1 foot in width. On the north of the Station a stone has been found bearing the following inscription—IMP C FL VA CONSTANTINO P F INV AVG DIVI CONSTANTII AVG FILIO. [ED. RELIQUARY.

other object. The coffin was formed of the freestone of the district. It is round at the head, and square at the foot. Its length is 6ft. 10in.; greatest width, 2ft. 2in.; width at foot, 1ft. 10in.; depth, 1ft. 8in.; and a rude slab, about 4in. in thickness, formed its cover. Through Ancaster and over the Heath hurried the Emperor Constantine on his way to York, for the purpose of joining his father, Constantius Chlorus, in that city, then called Eboracum, and either then, or on his return, a complimentary inscription was set up by the way side, just as we now erect arches of evergreens to celebrate the advent of Royal or other popular personages to our respective localities or towns. But at length the power of the Roman Empire was shaken, and all its life's blood was, as it were, forced to retire from its extremities to sustain its central vitality; then Britain, feeling her weakness, when deprived of her bold and hardy masters, saw the last Roman Legion leave her shores with regret, knowing that other invaders were ready to pour in upon her soil, to whom our next view shall be dedicated, viz.—“the Saxons.” They had circled away from Asia like the Celts, but took chiefly a more central course, thus peopling Germany, until they arrived on the shores of the German Ocean and the Baltic. Thence three tribes, the Angles, the Jutes, and the Saxons, made incursions upon our shores before the departure of the Romans, and after that event gradually got possession of nearly the whole of England, carrying on a war of eradication against the poor Britons, who at length were alone to be found in the hills of Cumberland, the fastnesses of Wales, and the wilds of Cornwall. Of these the Angles possessed themselves of Lincolnshire, and their traces are still revealed both at Lincoln and about this town and Ancaster: no doubt but what the Heath then witnessed the marchings and countermarchings of that people many a time, although I am not aware that any of their traces have been actually discovered upon its surface. I have some of their weapons, but they are much decayed: they consist of swords, spear heads, knives, and the large bosses of their shields. These were found in making the railway hence to Boston, very near the spot where the line crosses the town street; and although it was reported to me that “some of Oliver Cromwell’s old soldiers had been found there, *baganets* and all,” I soon had the pleasure of finding out that these relics were a thousand years older than had been anticipated, and that from them might be gathered what was the character of the weapons used by our Anglo-Saxon forefathers. One object, however, was found at Ancaster, and yet is of undoubted Saxon make. When discovered it contained the remains of a human being, whose body had been burnt—in fact all that could be collected from the funeral pile; but amongst these was one little object of considerable interest, namely, half of a bone hair comb, in a perfect state of preservation, and as I have found similar half combs in other Saxon funeral vases in this vicinity, I believe that the other halves of these were preserved by the sorrowing relatives of the deceased as reminiscences, because they were certainly never deposited in the urns whole, and because the fractures are as fresh as on those days of mourning when they were originally made.

My next subject is one that refers to the people who subsequently

ruled in England over its Saxon population. The Norman Conquest had taken place; but as William I. never passed over the Heath, although he was at Lincoln, I cannot raise up the shadow of his memory in connection with the present subject. Pass we on then to the year 1200, when a remarkable sight was witnessed on the Heath. It is nearly the end of November (the 23rd), and precisely 660 years ago. The Heath is veiled with a dense fog, as though it were covered by a pall, whose folds thicken as they sink into the hollows beneath it. But I see one streak far darker than any other in the Ancaster valley, and it appears to be moving upwards along the High-dyke! Surely that can not be a fog, for I see lights sparkling in the midst of it? No! it is a funeral procession—a great and good man has died in London, and now his body is on its way for interment at Lincoln; last night it rested at Ancaster; now a solemn chaunt rolls mournfully over the Heath northwards of that point, and from the midst of kneeling groups of villagers I see a long procession of priests and choristers filing onwards, headed by one bearing a golden crucifix, veiled with thin black drapery; next are four bearing lighted lanterns fixed on the ends of poles, then another priest carrying a veiled silver crosier or bishop's staff, and then follows a coffin on an open carriage, covered by a black pall, ornamented by a large silver cross reaching from one end of it to the other, and lastly more ecclesiastics terminate the procession. Who is it that is thus honoured, and for whom is the largest bell at Ancaster now tolling? It is for Hugh, the celebrated Bishop of Lincoln, Hugh of Avalon, near Grenoble, who was specially invited by Henry II. to come over to England for the purpose of founding the first Carthusian Monastery at Witham, and was afterwards consecrated Bishop of Lincoln; Hugh—who boldly resisted wrong when it was attempted even by his Royal patron and his successor, the impetuous 1st Richard; Hugh—the builder of a great part of the Cathedral at Lincoln, and who laboured with his own hands at the work; Hugh—who was regarded as a Saint by those who lived in his days, and as one who could work miracles. A King is waiting to aid in carrying his body to the grave when it reaches Lincoln, and shall be assisted by three Archbishops, fourteen Bishops, more than a hundred Abbots, and innumerable Earls and Barons.* These shall place the body reve-

* The following highly interesting account of the funeral of St. Hugh is quoted from "a Collection of Funerals made by St. John Gwylleym, son of John Gwylleym, sometime Officer of Arms, by the name of Rouge Croix." The volume, which belonged to Anthony à Wood, is preserved in the Library of Jesus College, Oxford.

"It hath bin an Ancient Custome amongst the Romaynes (the more to grace and honour the Exequies of theyr Emperours), that the chiefe Senators and Consuls did euer more undergoe the Beere. And did beare the same upon theyr Showlers, in the solemnization of theyr funeralles and Pompous Progression with the corpse to the Grave. That Kinges themselves have not disdayned to honour the funeral of a Bishoppe; not only with theyr Royal Presence, but also to putt theyr Showlders to so meane an office as to the bearringe of a dead Corpse.

"Whereof there is a memorable example of John Kinge of Englande (who together with other kinges his confederates and allies), bare the coffine and corpse of Hughe Bishoppe of Lincolne.

"That Spectacle so Royall to the behowlders was seconded with annother no less honorable to Kinge John (for humilitee in such Greatness is more glorie then theyr glorie).

rently in a grave before the altar of St. John the Baptist on the north side of the Cathedral; but it will not rest there, for Hugh's reputation as a Saint shall rise; and eighty years later, in the presence of another King, his body shall be placed in a silver coffin, and that beautiful feature of the Cathedral, commonly called the "Angel Choir," shall be built, chiefly for the purpose of containing this precious deposit; nor shall the brother of so holy a man be forgotten, for in this very town two days after the burial of Bishop Hugh, will King John confirm to Peter de Avalon two Knight's fees at Histon, in Cambridgeshire.

The next scene illustrating the history of the Heath brings us to the date 1338, when Edward II. had lately become King of England. It is a cold windy January morning, and there is snow upon the Heath; already this lies deeply in the hollows, is curling over like foam from the sides of banks, and is tailing away in light drifts from every bush; but yet at a point some six miles northwards of this town there is a stir, and I hear a clinking like that of some small streamlet imprisoned beneath the ice, yet gurgling onwards. But it is no water that makes that noise: it is produced by countless little steel rings clashing against each other, and now I see its origin before me. First a score of archers ride on, and then a reverend personage follows, preceded by one bearing a white wand, and then a long train of knights clad in chain armour from head to foot, covered with gaily emblazoned surcoats; but some only of these are fully armed, the others, wearing white mantles with a red cross upon the left breast, bearing no weapons; and these are followed by a considerable number of men-at-arms. What means all this? It is John de Cormel, the Sheriff of Lincolnshire, aided by twelve knights and their forces, who has just seized the Knights Templars at Temple Bruer, and is carrying them off to the Claxgate prison at Lincoln. That functionary had first been sworn by one of

"When the Kinge, haveinge lately lefte Hughe Bischoppe of Lincolne (called ye Saynte, for the oppioun of unfeygned Integritye, though blemished with some Obstynacyes, and surcharged with Legends of feyned Myracles) att London, verye Sicke, where hymselfe with gracious care wente to visitte hym: And both confirmed his Testamente, and promised the like for other Bischoppes after.

"Hearinge that he was dead, and his corpe then a bringeinge into the Gates of Lincolne, He, with all the Princely Trayne, wente forth to meet it.

"The three Kings (though the Scottishe Kinge was to departe that very daye) with theyr Royall Alleyes, carryed the corpe on those Showlders, that are accustomed to upphoulde the weighte of whole kingedomes.

From whome the greate Peeres received the same and bare it to the Church Porche, whenne Three Arche Bischoppes and the Bischoppe conveyed it to the Quier. Lyeinge open-faced, Mytered, and in all Pontificall ornaments, with Gloves on his handes and a Ringe on his finger, was Interred with all Solemnities annswerable.

"The kinges above mentioned, were John, kinge of Englande, William, kinge of Scottlande, and the kinge of Sowth Wales.

"The Arche Bischoppes then p'sente were, The Arche Bischoppe of Canterburye, of Dublin, of Ragusa, with thirteene Bischoppes and a multitude of Englishe, Scottishe, ffrenche and Irishe Princes and Peeres.

"A moste rare presidente and harde to be seconded. That a Souraigne Kinge shoulde so grately honour his subiects funeralls, beinge the last Office of Pietye."

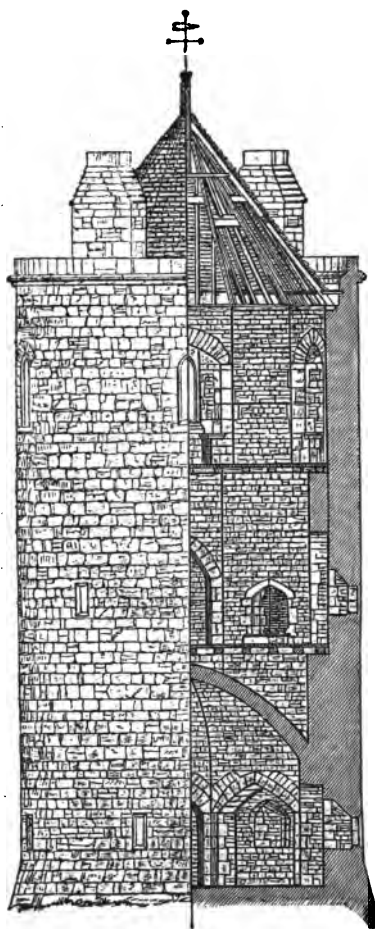
An interesting sketch of the life of St. Hugh is prefixed to a Metrical Life of that prelate, edited by the Rev. J. F. Dimock, of Lincoln. The Metrical Life was evidently written at the time of the canonization of Bishop Hugh.

[ED. RELIQUARY.]

the King's clerks to obey all and every such commands as he may receive from his sovereign, and then a writ was instantly served on him ordering him to capture all the Knights Templars at their establishment upon the Heath suddenly and unexpectedly. William de la More therefore, the last Preceptor of Temple Bruer, and at the same time the last Grand Prior of all England, is gazing now for the last time upon the circular church and the great pile of buildings that hitherto belonged to his order: his eye is resting fondly awhile upon one small square tower within which was his private chapel, before he leaves all behind—that tower that still remains, and serves to indicate the site of this once great Templar Preceptory. Originally the Templars constituted an order, founded in 1118, that was sworn to defend all pilgrims on their way to Jerusalem; and as the Abbot of the

convent of the Temple afforded them some accommodation in the first instance, they from that circumstance were called "Templars." At first the order was very poor, but it soon became so popular that lands and money were showered upon it from all directions, until its wealth led to its corruption and to jealousy on the part of the nobles of England, as well as on that of the 2nd Edward. Temple Bruer was founded by the Lady Elizabeth de Cauz (temp. Henry II.), and in after days possessed lands or tenements in almost all the surrounding parishes, amounting together to upwards of 10,000 acres. For sixteen years King Edward kept these lands thus wrested from the Templars, and then bestowed them upon another very similar order—the Hospitalers, or Knights of St. John, who after repeated quarrels about the respective boundaries of their lands with the Delalaunds of Ashby, were in their turn compelled to disgorge their possessions at the spoiling command of Henry VIII.

And now let us suppose that sixty-one years have rolled away since the dissolution of the Templar Establishments, but that we are still upon the Heath, near the



High-dyke. It is the 4th of August, 1359, a period of the year when sportsmen are now preparing for campaigns against the grouse on our northern moors. But England had, three years before the above-named date, captured other game; and now I see the most precious of those spoils upon the Heath. First advance two local hired guides on horseback; then twenty-two archers, followed by four knights in conical helmets, chain gorgets and plate armour covered with gaily emblazoned surcoats. But then appear three remarkable personages; the one on the right, in full armour, I perceive from his heraldic bearings to be William Baron d'Eyncourt: but who are the other two? He on that noble white horse regally trapped, clothed in violet velvet, trimmed with ermine and relieved by a wide hip-band of gold set with costly gems, is John the Good, the captive King of France, and that fine spirited lad who rides upon his left, clad in light blue velvet, powdered with golden fleurs-de-lys, is his son Philip, who, like the steed he bestrides, is impatient at being compelled to trot gently along in his place, when both feel the firm but elastic turf of the heath beneath them. Let him have patience, however, for presently he shall be free once more, and shall, as Philip the Bold, become the founder of the second Ducal House of Burgundy, without those English men-at-arms behind him, with which the present procession closes. In vain was the personal bravery of the King and his son exhibited on the battle-field of Poitiers, when he with 60,000 men was defeated by 8000 English! Fighting to the last, he and that young Prince now beside him were nearly smothered by the crowd of their enemies eager for their capture, but at length, yielding to Denis de Morbec, they lived to grace the triumphant entry into London of their great victor the Black Prince; and now they must abide awhile at Somerton Castle, and the King must beguile his captivity with books, music, chess, and backgammon; the Prince with hawking and coursing on the Heath. I could tell many anecdotes of their doings in this county, having made myself intimately acquainted with their habits, but I will mention only one to show how different were the manners of the 14th century from those of the 19th. One day the King's Lincoln tailor, Tassin de Breuil



by name, came over to Somerton with a new suit, or to receive orders, or at all events on business, when the Royal captive instead of ordering his measure to be taken, proposed to play a game at backgammon for a "cote-hardi;" so the King and the tailor sat down to the game, and his Majesty of France most properly lost, for there still stands in his Royal account the following item:—"Lost, at backgammon, to Tassin de Breuil, a 'cote-hardi'!" But while we laugh, let us not forget that noble act of King John of France, who after his return to his own domains, upon the flight of some of the hostages rendered up to England as security for his promised ransom, immediately crossed the Channel and delivered himself up to Edward of England; nor one of his noble sayings in connection with that act: "If justice and good faith should be banished from all the rest of the world, these ought ever to be found in the hearts as well as on the lips of Kings."

The engravings given on the preceding pages, represent the only remaining perfect tower of Somerton Castle, wherein "John the Good" and his son, afterwards "Philip the Bold," were confined, as just recorded; and the effigy of John, from his tomb at St. Denis.

Leasingham.

[*To be continued.*]

Original Documents.

THE following highly interesting Will and Inventory of the Goods of Rowland Mower, of Eyam, is copied from the original, now in the possession of Thomas Fentem, Esq., of Eyam, by whom they are here communicated. The will was made during the time when that awful visitation, the Plague, which almost desolated the entire village, was raging at Eyam, and was even in the very house of the testator. The documents, therefore possess, besides an historical, even a sadder interest than any other similar documents which have come under our notice. The testator was carried off by the pestilence, and so was his son, and their burials are recorded in the Parish Register. The "Thomas Stanley, Clerk," mentioned in the will, was the *former* Rector of the Parish. He had resigned the living when the "Act of Uniformity" came into operation, but remained with his *former* flock during the time of the plague, and was most assiduous in ministering to those afflicted with it.

On referring to the Parish Register, it appears that no less than seven of the persons named in the will are recorded as having died of the plague. These are Rowland Mower, the Testator; Rowland Mower, his son; John Torre; Francis Bockinge; James Mower; Thomas Wragg; and William Abell. The Inventory was attested at Chesterfield, April 24th, 1670.

THE WILL

IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN. The sixe & twentieth day of June An^o dn̄j 1666 I Rowland Mower of Eyam in the county of Darby Cowper beinge of good & pfect memory and vnderstandinge. (blesed be God for it) but consideringe God Almightye

heavy visitacon vpon this Towne of Eyam, & vpon my owne Family at this p̄sent: Doe make & ordaine this my last will & Testam̄t in maner & forme following: vizt First & principally I doe bequeath & resigne vp my soule into the hands of Almighty God: hoping through the alone merits of Jesus Christ my alone Saviour & Redeemer to inherit eternal life: And my body to the earth: when it shall please the Lord to call me hence: to be interred accordinge to the discretion of my friends: And as for such Worldly Estate as well Reall as Psonall as it hath pleased the Lord to endowe me withall, I doe give, bequeath & dispose thereof as followeth. vizt Inpr. I doe give & bequeath vnto John Torre of Eyam aforesayd my brother in Law the sume of tenne shillings of Lawfull English money: Item. I doe give & bequeath vnto Robt. Masland my naturall brother tweluepence: Item. I doe give & bequeath vnto Elizabeth the wife of Henry Clarke my naturall Sister the sume of tenne shillings of like lawfull English money: Itē. I doe give, bequeath, & leave the sume of forty shillings of like lawfull English money, to be putt forth shortly after my decease, into safe hands for the use & behalfe of the poore of the towne of Eyam: And the yearly Interest & Pfit therof to be distributed at the Feast of the Nativity of our Lord yearly to the most necessitous poore of Eyam towne accordinge to the discretion of the Minister & Overseer of the poore of Eyam aforesayd for ever. Itē. I doe give & bequeath vnto Thomas Bockinge, Robert Bockinge & Edyth Bockinge the children of Francis Bockinge of Eyam aforesayd each of them fīve shillings. Itē. I doe give & bequeath vnto each of the children of James Mower, Thomas Ragge, & William Abell of Eyam aforesayd twelue pence a piece. Itē. I doe give & bequeath vnto Thomas Stanley of Eyam aforesayd Clerke the sume of forty shillings of like lawfull English money: Itē. My will & minde is & I doe by these presents devise, order, & appoynt That Jane French my Tenant shall have & enjoy the house wherein she now dwelleth, payinge to my heys & Assignes at the Feast of Pentecost the yearly rent of twopence (if it be lawfully demanded) for & duringe the terme of her naturall life. The rest of all my worldly goods & chattels whatsoever moueable and vnmoueable, quicke and dead, together with all my houses lands & Real Estate (my debts Legacies & funeral expences first payed & discharged). I doe give, bequeath, & leave vnto Elizabeth my beloved wife, & Rowland my naturall son, & to the longer liuer of them two: That is to say: If it Please the Lord to take away my sayd son Rowland, & my wife to live: Then my will & minde is that she shall haue & enjoy not only my goods & chattels but alsoe all my houses & lands for & duringe the terme of her naturall Life: And if she be now with childe then I doe leave & appoynt the sayd childe, be it son or daughter, to be my lawfull heyre to all my Real estate: And if she bringe forth a man-childe & both it & my son Rowland doe live: Then I doe leave & appoynt them to be co-heyrs to all my houses & lands: And my sayd wife to haue the moiety or one halfe thereof duringe her life as aforesayd: And my sayd son or sons to enter vpon & haue the other moiety or halfe thereof, when he or they shall accomplish his or their age or ages of one & twenty yeares: But if my sayd wife depart this life & leave behinde her any Issue by me, vnder the age of one & twenty yeares: Then I doe hereby nominate & appoynt Henry Clarke my brother in Law, & Elizabeth his wife my naturall Sister, Guardians over & for such my Issue to manage my Estate for their Education, till they come to age. But if it shall please the Lord to take away both my sayd son Rowland, & my sayd wife without any of my Issue left behinde her: Then my will & minde is, & I doe hereby give, bequeath & dispose of all my worldly Estate both Reall & Psonall (besides the Legacies afore bequeathed) as followeth. That is to say. Inpr. I doe give & bequeath the sume of sixe pounds, over & besides the afore bequeathed sume of forty shillings (that is to say, eight pounds in the whole) to be putt forth shortly after the decease of the longer liuer of my sayd wife & son by my heys Executes & Assignes to be employed, improved & distributed to & for the poore of the towne of Eyam, accordinge as is before herein menconed & expressed for ever. Itē. I doe give & bequeath vnto George Cowper my true & lawfull Apprentice the sume of Four pounds beinge the sume which his father Abraham Cowper gave me with him to be returned to him together with his indentures for his best Advantage frome & after the decease of my sayd wife & son. Itē. I do give & bequeath unto Hannah Cocker my Neice the Tenant-right of my house with the Apptnes in Froggatt. Itē. I doe give & bequeath vnto John Torre my brother in Law aforesayd all my cowper-wares wood & tooles whatsoever: And alsoe all that my Close or poel of land enclosed, comonly called & knowne by the name of Shininge-cliffe in Eyam aforesayd, for & during only the terme of the naturall life of him the sayd John Torre: And the rest of all my worldly Estate as well Reall as Psonall together with the Reuercon, Inheritance & Remainder of the sayd close called Shininge-cliffe I doe give bequeath & leave

vnto my naturall Sister Elisabeth Clarke aforenamed, for & duringe the terme of her naturall life: And afterwards vnto Jonathan Cocker, George Clarke & John Clarke her three sons equally amongst them, & their heyras for ever. And lastly I do make, nominate, & appoynt Elisabeth my sayd wife, & Henry Clarge my brother in Law aforenamed, Joyntly & Severally Executes of this my last will & Testam. to doe & Pforme all things herein-menconed accordinge to this my true intente & meaninge: And I doe here by revoke & make voyde to all intents & purposes whatsoever all & any former & other will or wills whatsoever by me at any time heretofore made or petended to have been made: And this only to be reputed & taken for my last will and Testam. In witnesse whereof, I have herevnto putt my hand & Seale y^e day & years first above written.

ROWLAND MOWER
his X marks.

Sealed, signed & delivered in the p^{re}sence of us

Tho: Stanley,
Jo: Stanley,
William Ainsworth.

THE INVENTORY.

A Full And True Inventory of all the Goods & Chattles Moveable and Vnmmoveable Quick & Dead of Rowland Mower of Eyam in the County of Darby Cooper Deceased the Nine & twentieth Day of July one thousand Six hundreth Sixty & Six:

	£	s.	d.
His purse & aparell	5	0	0
Two Horses	2	10	0
Two Cowes & a heyfor	5	0	0
five sheep	1	0	0
Cooper wood & ware made & vnmade	22	8	6
Corne & hay	3	0	0
His Cart wth other Husbandry ware	0	10	0
His puter & Brass	2	0	0
A Table A Cubbord & two Buftett formes	2	0	0
Coffers & Chesses	1	0	0
three paire of Bed Stocks	0	13	4
Bed Cloathes both linen & wollen	3	0	0
A salting Cinnell wth looms tubs & kits	0	13	4
Chairs stooles & Cushions	0	12	0
A Dish bord a dish Cradle & dishes	0	5	0
A Land iron a toostring iron a pair of Rarkets a paire of tongs with other necessary things	0	5	4
for any thing thats forgotten	0	2	6
The whole Sume is	50	0	0

The prayrsers names
Godfry Torr
Nicholass Daniell
James Mower

Anthology.

THE following powerful lines are by William Newton, "the Peak Minstrel," of Cressbrook, of whom a biographical notice, and portrait, appeared in a former number of the "RELIQUARY."* The poem has not been published, but was privately printed for Newton by his friend James Montgomery, of Sheffield.

The supposed Soliloquy of a Father, under the Gibbet of his Son; upon one of the Peak Mountains.

TIME—Midnight. SCENE—A Storm.

ART thou, my Son, suspended here on high?—
Ah! what a sight to meet a Father's eye!
To see what most I prized, what most I loved,
What most I cherish'd,—and once most approved,
Hung in mid air to feast the nauseous worm,
And waving horrid in the midnight storm!

* Reliquary, Vol. I. page 193.

Let me be calm ;—down, down, my swelling soul ;
 Ye winds, be still, — ye thunders, cease to roll !
 No ! ye fierce winds, in all your fury rage ;
 Ye thunders, roll ; ye elements, engage ;
 O'er me be all your mutual terrors spread,
 And tear the thin hairs from my frenzied head :
 Bring all your wrathful stores from either pole,
 And strike your arrows through my burning soul :
 I feel not, — fear not, — care not, — shrink not, — when
 I know, — believe, — and feel, — ye are not men !
 Storms but fulfil the high decrees of God,
 But man usurps his sceptre and his rod,
 Tears from his hand the ensigns of his power,
 To be the petty tyrant of an hour.

My Son ! My Son ! how dreadful was thy crime !
 Thy name stands branded to remotest time ;
 Gives all thy kindred to the eye of scorn,
 Both those who are, and those that may be born ;
 Scatters through ages on thy hapless race
 In every stage of life, and death, — disgrace :
 In youth's gay prime, in manhood's perfect bloom,
 Ah ! more, — it ends not, dies not, on the tomb !
 O woman ! woman ! choicest blessing given,
 If pure ; — the highest gift of highest heaven !
 If lax, corrupt, deceitful, — worse than hell !
 Worse than the worst of demons dare to tell !
 It was thy lot, ill-fated Son ! to find
 Thy doom pour'd on thee by the faithless kind ;
 Fraudful, and false, their treacherous snares they spread,
 And whelm'd destruction on thy thoughtless head.

To die, to perish from the face of earth,
 Oblivion closing on thy name and birth,
 Hid under ground from each invidious eye,
 From every curious, every rancorous spy,
 Was what thy crime deserved : — not more ;
 The rest seems cruelty. — When heretofore
 Our barbarous sires the awful Gibbet rear'd,
 The Gibbet only, not the laws were fear'd :
 The untutor'd ruffian, of an untaught clime,
 Fear'd more the punishment than dreaded crime.
 We boast refinement, say our laws are mild,
 Dealt equally to all, the man, the child : —
 But ye, who, argue thus, come here and see,
 Feel with a Father's feelings ; — feel with me !
 See that poor shrivell'd form the tempest brave,
 See the red lightning strike, the waters lave,
 The thunders volleying on that fenceless breast ! —
 Who can see this, and wish him not at rest !

At rest, — vague word ! — the immaterial mind
 Perhaps even now is floating on the wind : —
 Ah ! no, — not mind, — not spirit, — but the shell ;
 The mind ere this has drank of Mercy's well :
 'Tis not for *that* I feel, for *that* I sigh,
 But sweltering, putrid, rank mortality.
 O ! blind to truth, to all experience blind,
 Who think such spectacles improve mankind :
 Bid untamed youth on such sights feast his eyes,
 Harden you may, but never humanise.
 Ye who have life, or death, at your command,
 If crime demand it, let the offender die,
 But let no more the Gibbet brave the sky :
 No more let vengeance on the dead be hurl'd,
 But hide the victim from a gazing world.

Notes on Books.

THE STUDY OF HERALDRY.*

EVERY one who reads the history of the Middle Ages in a right spirit, will readily acknowledge that Heraldry, as a system, is by no means so contemptible and trivial a study as the mere utilitarian is wont to consider it; for to it, undoubtedly, may be traced many of the most interesting of the ancient customs now remaining to us, while from the observance of its laws and precepts, spring those fine chivalric feelings which formed so prominent a feature in mediæval times, whose influence on society is yet felt, and which will continue to be felt for ages yet to come. It cannot for one moment be doubted that Heraldry, by its influence on the minds and actions of men, was mainly instrumental in promoting that martial spirit and fearless bravery which distinguished our mediæval forefathers, and who can doubt that the dread of sullying an honourable bearing which had been assumed by, or granted or descended to, a knight, would make him more valourous and noble, by determining him to add, by his own achievements, to the lustre of the blazon which he bore, instead of detracting from its present brightness and purity. If such be the case, surely there can be no doubt that Heraldry is a useful and a noble study.

To the historical student, Heraldry is far from being useless. To him the sculptured stone and the emblazoned shield often whisper words of truth when the written records of history are silent, and present to him facts illustrative of what would otherwise have remained obscure and unintelligible points in historical investigation. A grotesque carving in the spandrel of the old arched doorway of church or mansion; a fragment of painted glass in the decayed and timeworn window; a carved boss fallen from the roof of a ruined fabric; or a fragment of a tile which once decorated its floor; a badge or cognizance rudely cut on the fireplace or beam of the old hall, or in the panels of a font; a mutilated effigy, a monumental slab, or a dingy shield in the corner of an Holbein or Vandyke, will not unfrequently, by the language of Heraldry, give the curious inquirer a clue to the stock of the patron or lord of the church or mansion, but will lead him forward to an exact identity of the individual sought or represented.

To the genealogist a knowledge of heraldry is absolutely indispensable, for to him coats of arms in the window, on the tomb, on the floor, or the beam, are the very food he feeds upon, and become links in the long chain of family history and alliance, which he is fast locking together. They present to him, by their varied marshalling, more clearly and concisely than written documents could convey, the descent of property and the transmission of estates and titles.

To the painter, too, a knowledge of heraldry as well as costume is requisite, before he can hope, by the exercise of his brilliant talents, to represent the gaudy and glittering scenes of the early camp, or of the field and the tournament, in their natural beauty and attractiveness. The architect, too, would inevitably fail to impart to his work one of the greatest charms possessed by that noblest of all styles, the Gothic, and produce but an unmeaning, soulless abortion, if he should omit to introduce the well-carved shield, the heraldic corbel, or the brilliantly blazoned window, into the building he had raised.

Heraldry is filled with symbolism and poetic imagery, and no one can read the works of our early poets and historians, without being struck with the force and beauty of the descriptions and comparisons to which it has given rise; nor can read those stately lines of old Michael Drayton in his *Barons' war*, without being impressed with the grandeur of the bearings he has so well described, when he says —

“ Upon his surcoat valiant Neville bore
A silver Saltire upon martial red;
A Ladies sleeve, high-spirited Hastings wore;
Ferrars his tabard with rich vary spread,
Well known in many a warlike match before;
A Raven sat on Corbet's armed head;

* *The Herald and Genealogist*. Edited by JOHN GOUGH NICHOLS, F.S.A. Parts 2 and 3. London: J. B. Nichols & Sons, Parliament Street.

Heraldry, Historical and Popular. By Charles Boutell, M.A. London: Winsor & Newton, 38, Rathbone Place. 1 vol. 8vo., pp. 428, illustrated with 700 engravings.

And Colpeper in silver arms enrailed,
Bore thereupon a bloody bend engrailed;
The noble Percy in that dreadful day
With a bright crescent in his guidhome came;
In his white cornet, Verdun doth display
A fret of gules."

And who but can recall passages in the poetry of Chaucer, of Spencer, and of Shakespeare, which show how much impressed the minds of those great men must have been with the advantage of heraldic knowledge as an adjunct to their poetical descriptions; indeed, what are the "Red Cross Knight," the "Lion of England," the "Shamrock of Ireland," the "Thistle of Scotland," the Crosses of St. George, St. Andrew, and St. Patrick, and the Feathers of Wales, but poetical reminiscences of days and times and events long gone by.

It is scarcely necessary to allude to the universality of the science in the Middle Ages, and how the badge or bearing of a noble house was adopted by the followers and dependents, as well as connections of those warlike leaders, for almost every little roadside inn furnishes us with instances of this—the chequers painted on the door-posts being originally the heraldic badge of the Warrens; the Pelican, that of the Pelhams; the Swan, of the Berkeley's; the Buckle, of the Nevilles; the White Hart, that of Richard the Second; and innumerable others, belonging to, or adopted by, noble families, and by this means becoming identified with, and belonging to, the every day life of the lower orders of the population.

Of course, a great deal of absurdity and nonsense has at one time or other been mixed up with the study of heraldry, but this, thanks to later and more enlightened heralds, has been thoroughly exploded. As a sample of these wild notions, it may be well to say that Sylvanus Morgan, an enthusiastic armourist of the 17th century, assigned two coats of arms to the great Founder of Man—Adam—one as borne by him in Eden (when surely he neither wanted a *coat* to cover him nor *arms* to defend himself with), and the other with an *abatement*, borne by him as a mark of degradation after the fall!—the first was a plain red shield, on which was borne the arms of Eve, a shield of pure white, as an escutcheon of pretence, she being an heiress! And the same author gives the arms of Abel as quarterly first and fourth *gules* for *Adam*, second and third *argenti* for Eve, ensigned with a crook to show that he was a shepherd; whilst those of Cain, he says, were changed by engrailing and indented lines, to show as the Preacher saith, "there is a generation whose teeth are as swords, and their jaw-teeth as knives, to devour the poor from the earth;" and he adds, Cain "was the first who desired to have his arms changed, so God set a mark upon him." In other treatises, coats of arms and standards are described as belonging to Jabel, the inventor of tents, *vert* a tent *argent*; Tubal Cain, *sable*, a hammer *argent*, crowned *or*; Naamah, the inventress of spinning, in a lozenge *gules* a carding comb *proper*; and to the "Gentilman Noah," the "Gentilman Moses," and others, bearings equally as appropriate and equally as absurd.

"Judah bare gules a lion couchant, *or*
Zebulon's black ship 's like to a man-of-war,
Issachar's Asse between two burthens girt,
As Dan's sly snake lies in a field of *vert*.
Asher with *azure* a cup of gold sustains,
And Nephthalis kind trips o'er the flowery plains;
Ephraim's strong Ox lyes with the couchant Hart;
Manasse's tree its branches doth impart;
Benjamin's Wolfe in the field *gules* resides;
Reuben's field *argent* and blew bars waved glides,
Simeon doth bear his sword; and in that manner
Gad, having pitched his tent, sets up his banner."

Of late years, the study of Heraldry has become not only resuscitated, but greatly extended, and day by day, thanks to the increasing intelligence and growing taste of the age, it is becoming more so. This is in a great measure owing to the many excellent works on the subject which have of late years been issued, and to the indefatigable labours of some of its most ardent votaries. For ourselves, we candidly admit, that of all studies that of Heraldry is one of the most fascinating and delightful, and at the same time one of the most useful and valuable, and it is one which we trust to see extend itself more and more.

Having thus spoken on the value, the importance, and the pleasure of the study of Heraldry, we must say a few words on the two new books which have led us to make

these remarks. First and foremost then is *the Herald and Genealogist*, edited by that excellent authority and most industrious genealogist, John Gough Nichols. This serial—published on alternate months—is devoted to the two kindred studies we have named, and bids fair to become one of the most useful and valuable books of reference which have been issued. The contents of the second and third numbers now before us will be seen, by the following brief summary, to be possessed of no ordinary interest. Among the contributions are papers “On Surnames and Titles with the prefix *De*,” “Letters of Nobility granted by Henry VI.,” “On Refugee Families in England;” “Arms of the Nine Worthies, and the Monument of the Duke of Normandy in Gloucester Cathedral;” “The Companions of William the Conqueror and the Battle Abbey Roll;” “The Descent of the Manor and Advowson of Hampton Poyle;” “What was Coat Armour, a Surcoat? and a Tabard?” “Wills of Lord Wharton;” “Wills of Shakspeare from the Prerogative Court;” “The Family of Canning;” etc., etc., besides reviews of Heraldic books, Heraldic notes and queries, and other important and valuable information. No man is better able to edit such a serial than Mr. Nichols, and we heartily wish him and his work every possible success, and heartily commend it to our readers.

We have no hesitation in awarding a full meed of praise to the second of the heraldic books which has induced us to give the above remarks on that useful study. Mr. Boutell has indeed done real and good service to the science, and to archæology, by issuing his excellent manual, which is one of the fullest, most easily understood, and most profusely illustrated volumes of its kind which has ever been prepared. The author, whose name is well known as a writer, especially upon monumental brasses and kindred antiquarian subjects, is evidently an ardent lover of this favourite science, and he has written his present volume in a manner which is well calculated to increase its study and to spread its knowledge among the intelligent classes of our own and of future days. It is long since we saw a volume so well calculated to please both the eye and the mind as this is, and we cordially recommend it to students in the science.

Mr. Boutell has not attempted to write a deep and learned scientific book, but he has done what is far more useful, he has written one which is popular in its style, interesting in its matter, and well calculated to impart sound and useful information. This being its characteristic, we have no hesitation in saying that it is precisely the kind of book which was wanted, and precisely the kind which will attain, not a temporary, but a lasting popularity. That the volume might be improved in some parts, and that it contains some errors there can be no doubt, but these are more than compensated for by the pleasantness of its style, and the vast amount of information which is to be found in its pages.

We confidently predict that a new edition of Mr. Boutell's work will soon be called for. When that is the case, we strongly recommend him to revise his index of names of places and families, and to render it more complete. At present there are many omissions which it will be well to fill up. We would also recommend him in his division on “official and corporate heraldry,” to extend it by giving the arms of boroughs and counties, and to add to the other subdivisions, which are, at present, very meagre and very imperfect. We have no doubt these imperfections, and some few others which perhaps it may not be necessary for us to name, will have already occurred to the author, and we make the suggestions in perfect good faith, well knowing that by the additions we recommend, the usefulness of the book will be materially increased, and its sale very much extended.

We must not omit a word of praise to the publishers for the admirable manner in which the volume is got up. It is almost lavishly illustrated, and the illustrations are both well chosen and well executed.

THE EASTERN CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND.*

WE have put Mr. Murray's new volume to the test of all possible tests, and have found it to stand it well. It treats of five Cathedrals, with two of which, Oxford and Lincoln, we were previously well acquainted, and we have taken it in our hands to the other three, and have gone carefully over the buildings with it as our guide, comparing the engravings and descriptions with the originals in every case. The result has been, that we are more than ever convinced of the excellence, the truth, and the reliableness of

* *Hand Book to the Cathedrals of England. Eastern Division. Oxford, Peterborough, Norwich, Ely, Lincoln.* London: John Murray, Albemarle Street. Oxford: J. H. & J. Parker, 1862, pp. 358, 8vo. Illustrated with nearly 100 Plates and Wood Engravings.

the series of volumes now being issued by Mr. Murray, on the Cathedrals of England. The descriptions are excellent; the dates, so far as our judgment goes, perfectly correct; and the illustrative engravings all that can be desired. The present volume—the third—treats of the Cathedrals of Oxford, Peterborough, Norwich, Ely, and Lincoln, which comprise the “Eastern Division” of the kingdom, and they are each carefully described and illustrated, and accompanied by a history of the See, and biographical notices of the various Bishops. The first Cathedral described is Oxford, and when we state that it alone is illustrated by no less than seventeen exquisitely engraved plates, besides seven engravings worked into the text—the whole of them engraved in the very highest style of the art, on wood—our readers will at once see that cost or labour has not been spared by the publisher in making his work as acceptable as possible. Thus far Oxford. Peterborough comes next, and it is illustrated by ten plates; then follows Norwich, with thirteen plates and two woodcuts in the text, which is succeeded by Ely, with fifteen plates and three text engravings. Lincoln follows, and this superb Cathedral is fittingly illustrated by no less than twenty-two plates, in addition to four beautiful engravings worked in the letter-press. Thus the volume, which is undoubtedly one of the most profusely, and at the same time one of the most exquisitely, illustrated works which have been issued, contains the liberal number of seventy-seven plates, and sixteen illustrative engravings worked into the text. The whole of these plates and engravings, with the exception of three by Mr. Whymper, are, we perceive, drawn and engraved by Mr. O. Jewitt, the illustrator of so many architectural works, whose name is a sufficient guarantee for their beauty and faithful excellence.

It would be difficult to find any work in which the author has so carefully and successfully condensed information as Mr. King, the able author of this volume, has done in its pages. He has succeeded in giving a thorough and reliable history of each Cathedral, a scrupulously accurate and faithful description of each edifice, and a chronological narrative of the Bishops of each See, in fewer words, and far better form, than has ever been attained by any other writer. We regret, exceedingly, that want of space will prevent our giving such extracts as we could wish from this excellent volume, which contains abundant useful, and valuable information. We, however, recommend it most strongly to our readers, assuring them that they can never regret adding it and the other volumes of the series to their libraries.

THE TOWN OF LEOMINSTER.*

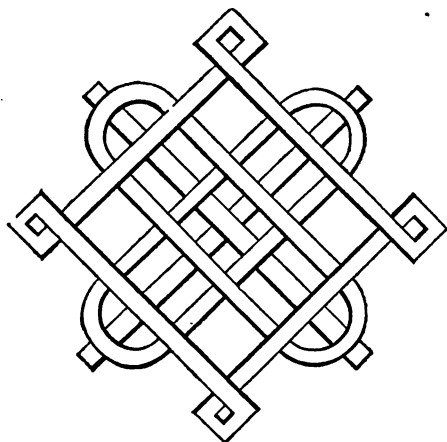
THE “ancient borough of Leominster,” one of the pleasantest and most interesting of Herefordshire towns, has, we are happy to perceive, at length met an able and zealous historian in the person of its respected Vicar, the Rev. George Fyler Townsend, who has most laudably devoted his time and his best energies to its preparation, and has produced a volume as creditable to himself as it is honourable to the town. He has evidently collected together all the materials that were available for historical purposes, and has digested them carefully. His book contains a vast amount of information which is not only locally, but generally interesting, and is filled with valuable and readable matter on almost every branch of antiquarian and topographical knowledge. The volume is illustrated with several wood engravings and steel plates, and is highly creditable to the publisher as well as to the author. Some of the engravings we are enabled through the courtesy of the publisher to reproduce in this notice. They are chosen, not as by any means the best in the volume, but as the most convenient for the present purpose.

The town was created a borough by Edward I., who in 1295 summoned two burgesses to Parliament. This Monarch also granted fairs to the town, and gave it its seal, which is here engraved. The seal, however, unlike most other towns, was not the only distinctive mark of the Leominster corporation. They had a *Knot* indicative of unity, of which Mr. Townsend thus speaks—



* *The Town and Borough of Leominster; with Illustrations of its Ancient and Modern History.* By the REV. GEO. FYLER TOWNSEND, M.A. And a Chapter on the Parish Church and Priory. By EDWARD A. FREEMAN. Leominster: S. Partridge. London: Arthur Hall & Co.

"The Bailiff and Capital Burgesses were a united and loving body. The terms used in their Official Minutes:—'The whole Brethren of this Corporation'—'The



Bailiff and other of his Company'—implied that the duty was incumbent on them of being actuated by those sentiments of confraternity and good feeling which should always prevail in public bodies associated for the general welfare. The ancient 'Knot' of the Corporation shows, also, that they were really animated with a desire to consider themselves as Brethren, and to act in the spirit of their original Charter, as 'one body corporate in thing, deed, and name, and one community for ever.' This knot was found on the back of an ancient lease of the Corporation, with these lines written beneath it; some portion of which, unfortunately, could not be deciphered:

Thus as this knot is knit so should your hearts
Which neither force, nor blustering tempests parts,
Be knit

* * * * *
"As ye are Brothers of one Corporation,
So live as one in love or detestation.
Ye are one Body Corporate by Royal done:
One tongue, one voice ye should have, and but one:
One God, One faith ye all confess, and should
For common good, one Oath receive and hold."

The knot here given we cannot but think is incorrectly engraved. In its present form it is, indeed, no "knot," and no emblem of unity, being simply a number of different figures laid one upon the other, without being attached or interlaced. Originally the device most probably consisted of a single band, elaborately interlaced, and formed into what might legitimately be called a "knot."

The Extracts from the Corporation accounts given by Mr. Townsend are most important and curious, and he deserves every praise for making such copious extracts as he has done. Amongst these are many entries of presents of wine, cheese, and sugar, to the recorder, as fees for his "good will;" etc., and to various other distinguished individuals whom the town delighted to honour. The following will serve as examples, and our readers will find in the volume itself many pages of equally interesting matter.

1554. Item—for Johān Poll vydow for chesse to send to Mr. Warncombe to have his goode wyl	ijs.
" Item—to Thomas Bayley, the caryer, for the carege of the same chesse to London	vjd.
" Item—for wyne to Mr. Warncombe to have his counsell for matters app'teyning to the Towne	vijjd.
Item—For viii lbs. iij oz. of sugger that was sent to my Lady Conynsby	vijjs. vjd.
Item—for x lbs. and a-half of sugger that was sent to Hampton Court when Sir Thos. came home	xvs. vjd.
Item—For ten potells of sacke which was bestowed upon the Justices...	xvs.
Item—For sugger bestowed on the justices the same time with their wine	iiijjs.
Item—For xi lbs. and a-half of sugger that was sent to Mr. Harley	xiijs. iijd.

Item—For two potels of wine bestowed on Mr. Herbert Croft when he kept court for the halemot of Stokton	ijjs. viijd.
Item—For half a lb. of sugger bestowed on Mr. Croft at the same time	ixd.
Item—Paid for a sugger loffe to go to Sir Humpffrey Baskerville	xijs. viijd.

"There is one item in the account for 1606, which shows precisely the cost of the wine and sugar:—

Item—For xxix lbs. ij. oz. of sugar at 20d. per lb.	xlvijs.
Item—For two gallons of sacke	viijs.
Item—For two gallons of claret	vjs. vjd.
1556 Item—that was gevyn to Mr. Kerry j po. sack and j po. Gaskoyne wyne and iiijd. in sug.	ijs.

In like manner the Registers and early documents connected with the Church have been carefully examined, and the most interesting entries extracted. The architectural features of the Church are described in a masterly manner by Mr. Freeman, and this part of the volume is excellently illustrated by engravings of the exterior and interior of the sacred edifice. One of the finest and most perfect ancient Chalices is preserved in this Church, of which we give the accompanying engraving. It stands eight and a-half inches high, and is of silver gilt. The bowl is hemispherical, five and a-half inches in diameter, gilt within and without. Round the exterior is engraved in ancient Church-text letters the following inscription:—"Calicem salutaris accipiam, et nomen Domini invocabo." The stem is within of silver, overlaid on the outside



with gilded open Gothic tracery, consisting of six angular miniature buttresses with open arched paneling and tracery between them. The knob is gilded, ornamented with pierced flowing tracery, and has six projecting bosses terminating in lozenge-shaped panels, which were enriched with small bores in enamel of the kind "translucid in relief," which prevailed during the fourteenth century, though it continued to be employed much later. Small portions of the dark blue enamel still exist, just sufficient to show what had been, the remainder being worn off by use. The foot, which is of silver gilt, is hexagonal; the sides of the hexagon being indented and ornamented with an elegant band of small pierced quatre-foils. The sloping sides of the foot are engraved alternately in old Gothic-text characters, with the sacred monograms I. H. C. and X. P. C. (signifying Jesus Christ.) It will, however, be seen that one of these sides has been cut out

and clumsily replaced by another plate of silver gilt of more modern make and inferior workmanship. The Gothic tracery with which the stem is ornamented is, architecturally speaking, of Decorated character, and the enamelling might also be of the Decorated period, but the band of quatrefoils round the foot is of rather a later character, and I am therefore on the whole disposed to consider the date of its work early in the fifteenth century.

"The Paten is ancient, but of ruder work, and hardly seems to have belonged to it; its style of ornament being different, though they may have been always used together. It is six inches in diameter; and is sunk in the middle with a six-foiled



depression, having the face of the Saviour, surrounded by a nimbus, coarsely engraved in the centre; in the squandrels of the six foils are similarly engraved roses, alternating with what may be a rude representation of acorns and oak leaves, whilst round the edge is a double row of zig-zag engraving."

Another interesting relic engraved in this excellent work is the Secretum, or private seal, of Prior Walter, 1220, attached to a Deed in the Augmentation Office. The Seal is in green wax, of an oval form; with a Roman engraved stone inserted in the Seal; the device on the stone, a man's head couped at the bottom of the neck. In chief, a crescent; in base, a star. Legend, "Qui se humiliat exaltabitur." This Prior was chosen Abbot of Shrewsbury.

Leominster had its Ducking Stool, its Pillory, its Stocks, and other instruments of punishment, and Mr. Townsend has written a most interesting chapter on the Pillory, by Mr. Llewellynn Jewitt, which have already appeared in the "RELIQUARY."* In that account (Reliquary, Vol. I. p. 151) an engraving of the tumbrell, still preserved in Leominster Church, is given. This interesting engine of punishment, says Mr. Townsend, is a machine of the very simplest construction. It consists merely of a strong narrow under frame-work, placed on four wheels, of solid



wood, about four inches in thickness and eighteen in diameter. At one end of this frame-work two upright posts about three feet in height, strongly imbedded in the platform, carry a long moveable beam. Each of the arms of this beam are of equal length (13 feet), and balance perfectly from the top of the post. The culprit placed in the seat naturally weighs down that one end into the water, while the other is lifted up in the air; men however with ropes cause the uplifted end to rise or to fall, and thus obtain a perfect see-saw. The purchase of the machine is such that the culprit can be launched forth some 16 to 18 feet into the pond or stream, while the administrators of the Ducking stand on dry land. This instrument was mentioned in the ancient documents of the borough by various names, as the Cucking-stool or Tumbrell, or Gumstole.

"1563. Itm, p^{re}sent q^d Inhabitan. huj. Burgi non fecerunt le Cookyng-Stole per diem eis p^{re}fixum—in miser^m poen^a de xxs."

* Vol. I. p. 65; Vol. I. p. 145; and Vol. I. p. 209.

- "1564. Itm. we fynd a payne of xxs. loste by the Chamberlaines for that they dyd nott make a Cokyingstole by the day to them prfixed; and it is ordered that the seid Chamberlains do make a Cokyingstole by Mydsomer next under the payne of xxs."
- "1638. Itm. they present Francis Shoter, Gent, late Baylif, and the Chamberleynes of this Borough to have incurred the payne of x lib. for not repaying and amending the Cage House, the tumbrel or Cucking Stool; and it is ordered that the same be repayed before the feast day of St. Michael the Archangell now next comming, upon payne of x lib."
- "1650. Itm. they present the Bayliffe and Constables of this Borough for not having a Gumstole for scolding women, that they may be punished according to the Statute in that case made and prvided; and it is ordered that they prvide a Gumstool before the xxth of June next upon the paine of £5."

There is a contrariety and inconsistency difficult to be accounted for between these presentations of the Jury in regard to the Cucking Stool, and the accounts given in by the Chamberlains year by year. While the foregoing presentations of the xii men would infer there was no Cucking Stool during this period, yet the accounts still extant of the Chamberlain contain at this very same time frequent and considerable charges incurred for the repair of the Cucking or Gum Stool.

1571.	Pd for mending the Gomstole ...	viijd.
1577.	Itm. for repaying the Gumstool at iiij seveal times ...	xviijd.
1595.	Itm. for tymber for repaying the Tumbril and Pillory ...	viis. vid.
1634.	Itm. to John Gwatkyn for an earnest viid., and for making the Cage, Pillory, and Cucking Stool ...	xij. vs.
1661.	For mending the Ducking Stool ...	2s.
1668.	For mending the Gumstool ...	1s. 6d.

We have only space to notice one more of the interesting features of Leominster, as so ably described in this book. We allude to the Old Town Hall, here engraved.



"The Old Town Hall, or Market Cross," says Mr. Townsend, "originally stood in the centre of the Town, at the junction of the four main thoroughfares of High St., Broad St., Church St., and Burgess St. It was found to incommode the traffic of the Town, and was sold by public auction on May 4, 1853, to Mr. Francis Davis, for the sum of £95. This gentleman transferred it for the same sum to the late Mr. Arkwright, of Hampton Court, who would have presented it to the Town for public uses, if the Corporation would have provided a site for its re-erection. On his offer being declined, Mr. Arkwright rebuilt it in its present position in the Grange, and adapted it to the purposes of a family residence. It was re-erected with considerable care, beam by beam, and rafter by rafter, in the exact likeness

and conformity with its former self, and is deservedly preserved as a most interesting reminiscence of the antient Town of Leominster. The original designer of this fabric was John Abel, a man of note and reputation as an Architect in these parts throughout the seventeenth century. The Town Halls of Hereford, Weobley, Kington, and Brecon, were erected by him, and are all admirable specimens of the timber edifices characteristic of that period. Abel was present at the siege of Hereford, A. D. 1645, and invented a sort of hand-mill by which the wheat could be ground into flour for the soldiers. His ingenuity obtained for him the praise of Charles I., and the honourable title of "The King's Carpenter." He lived to the age of 94, and lies buried by the side of his two wives, in the Churchyard of Sarnesfield in this County. His tomb has lately been restored by the Corporations of the towns which, during his life, he beautified and adorned with his picturesque buildings.

"The exact date of the erection of the Town Hall of Leominster was 1634. The building, as it came from the hands of John Abel, had four small, narrow, picturesque, dormer windows in the roof. These were removed in the year 1750. At that time the old gateway, which stood at the entrance of the Forbury, and over which was the

ancient Frere, or Council Chamber, fell down, and the Bailiff and Burgesses transferred their weekly Sessions to the Town Hall; but supposing that the roof was too heavy, and not giving credit to the famous old Architect for knowledge enough to adapt one part of his beautiful fabric to the other, they ordered that the roof should be reduced and relieved of much of its weight; and they exchanged the four original dormer windows for the one prolonged gable of the present building. This order in the Chamber Books marks the precise date of this alteration:—

“Feb. 19, 1751. Ordered, that the Chamberlain sell the old glass windows, lately taken out of the Chamber over the Market House, for the most money he can get for the same.”

“The arms of the country gentlemen who were contributors to the building, and which were emblazoned on the exterior, have been obliterated. In other points the present building, with its massive beams, its quaint wood carvings, its curious semi-proverbial, semi-religious mottoes, is the counterpart of the building of John Abel. These are the inscriptions on the various sides of the building. Two lines are engraved between each pillar. On the north side, as it now stands:—

“VIVE DEO GRATVS, × CRIMINE MVNDATVS, ×
TOTI MVNDO TVMVLATVS, × SEMPER TRANSIRE PARATVS.” ×

On the west side:—

“WHERE JVSTICE RVLE, × THERE VIRTV FLOW. ×
VIVE VT VIVAS: × SAT CITO SI SAT BENE. ×

LIKE AS COLLVMNS DOO VPPROP THE FABRIK OF A BVILDING, ×
SO NOBLE GENTRI DOO SVPPORT THE HONOR OF A KINGDOM. ×

On the south side:—

“IN MEMORIA ETERNA ERIT JVSTVS. 1633.”

We repeat that the “History of Leominster” is a highly interesting work, and one which does credit to all concerned in its preparation. It is an excellent addition to the topographical literature of the country.

THE PARISH OF LEEK.*

MR. SLEIGH, whose name is well and favourably known to the readers of the “RELICQUARY,” by his many and valuable contributions to its pages, has just issued (as we noticed it was his intention some time ago), a “History of the Ancient Parish of Leek in Staffordshire,” in the preparation of which he has expended a considerable amount of time and money. The “History”—or as it might more correctly be termed “A Collection of Materials towards a History”—of Leek, contains a vast amount of information got together after immense labour, from every available source, and its publication is highly creditable to Mr. Sleigh, who is one of the few county gentlemen of the present day who are willing—or, may be, *able*—to devote their energies and their intellect, and to expend their wealth, in the preparation of those most useful of all publications, topographical works. Mr. Sleigh’s volume evidences that his heart is in his work, and that he possesses all the requisite qualifications for a topographer, and we venture to predict that the materials he has collected together and given to the world, will some day form the groundwork of a careful and systematic history of the place. In the meantime, Mr. Sleigh deserves every praise for the very acceptable addition he has thus made to our topographical literature, and for the very satisfactory manner in which he has produced this, the first, history of so ancient and so interesting a town.

The volume is illustrated by several carefully executed lithographic plates and wood engravings and by many woodcuts worked into its pages, which render the work more

* *A History of the Ancient Parish of Leek, in Staffordshire.* By JOHN SLEIGH, Barrister-at-Law. With a Chapter on the Geology of the Neighbourhood, by THOMAS WARDLE. London: J. R. Smith; Leek: Robert Nall. 1 vol. 8vo., 1863, pp. 312. Illustrated with Plates and Wood Engravings.



valuable, and add greatly to its interest. We give examples of some of the woodcuts, and assure our readers, that the lithographic plates of *fac-similes* of ancient deeds, &c., are executed with extreme care and fidelity.

The volume opens with a sketch of the history of the Manor, &c., of Leek, and is followed by that of the interesting Cistercian Abbey of Dieulacres, which is illustrated by a plan of the buildings, and by engravings of the gateway, seals, bosses, *fac-similes* of deeds, &c. One of these seals we give on the accompanying engraving. In the churchyard at Leek is a remarkable cross, believed to be Danish, which is unlike any other example known to be remaining. Of this cross Mr. Sleigh gives a representation on one of the plates, and names a strange tradition afloat in the place concerning it. It is said that the shaft of the cross sinks, almost imperceptibly, year by year, and it is asserted that when at last it disappears, Leek itself will vanish with it. Among the more striking epitaphs in the churchyard, are the following touchingly beautiful lines, to the memory of Hannah and George Rogers, of Hob House, who died in February, 1800; the husband on the seventh day after the decease of his wife—

“From nuptial years till creeping to fourscore,
The various turns of wedlock's bonds we bore:
When my dear mate did all her cares compose
On me devolved a double weight of woes:
Six days I labor'd hard, with grief oppress'd,
Which Christ beheld with mercy-teeming breast,
And sent a Sabbath of eternal rest.”

(James Turner, M.A., Incumbent of Meerbrook.)



Of the manufactures of Leek and its neighbourhood, Mr. Sleigh gives an interesting example in an engraving of a beautiful vase of fine porcelain, made by Mason, which is figured in Marryat's work on Pottery and Porcelain. It is a remarkably elegant vase, highly enriched with ornament, and as an example of manufacture, is of excellent quality. One of the most notable features of the volume is the large amount of genealogical information it contains on families connected with the neighbourhood. This must alone have involved an immense amount of labour and research, and is a most valuable addition to the many attractions of the work.

For the rest of the history we must content ourselves with making a random extract, to show the varied information it contains, and in the hope of sending our readers to the book itself, which being the only history extant of this important and interesting locality, ought to, and doubtless will, find a ready and liberal sale.

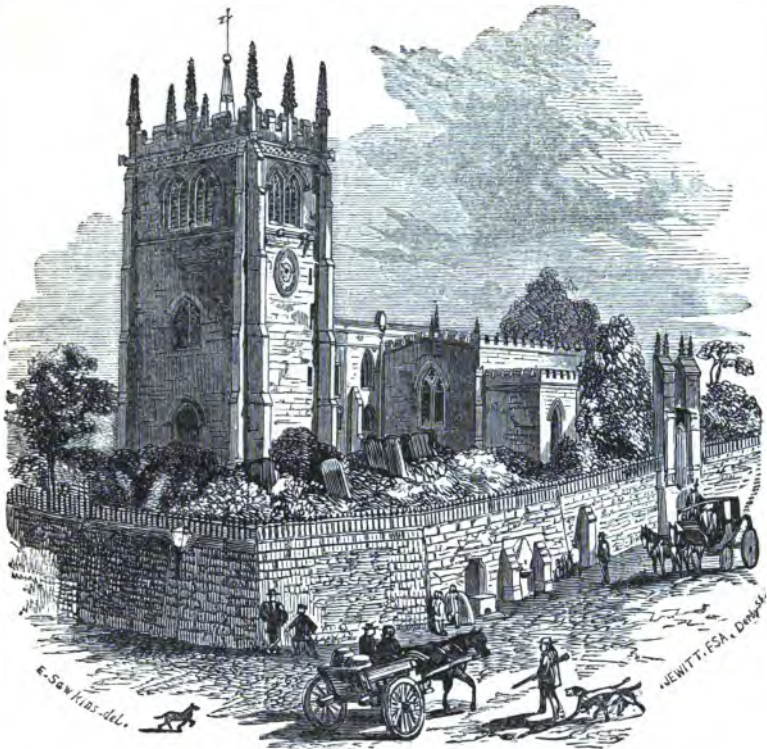
“An old witch of the Frith, we are gravely assured, used to



THE OLD BLACK'S HEAD.



THE ROEBUCK.



LEEK CHURCH.



HORTON HALL.

transform herself into the shape of a hare, and allow Mr. Wood's, of Frith-bottom, dogs to course her for the sake of a small gratuity usually given to her husband, who would intimate the whereabouts of her seat. She always managed however to baffle the dogs, disappearing at a particular hole in the fence. On one occasion she was so hard run that her husband, who was within view, cried out, "Now Nan! *urn* (run) for thy life, or thee't be ta'en." In escaping through the usual gap the foremost dog made a snap at her, taking a quantity of the flocks, or fur; and on looking over the wall, the huntsman discovered an old woman adjusting her disordered dress, and smoothing her hair over a wound in the forehead.

"Other ghostly legends and superstitions, some of them leading to curious psychological deductions, still retain their sway over the minds of the denizens of these moorland wilds: of one, more especially, the Headless Rider, who haunted the moors between Leek and Warslow, several authentic exploits are on record, attested by so many credible living witnesses, that to doubt them were worse than heterodoxy. On one occasion, a man returning from Leek, perhaps somewhat "market fresh," sees before him, a little beyond Leek-edge, a neighbour on horseback, whom he hails with a request for a "lift" homewards. No sooner however is he mounted behind him than he finds that his companion is the goblin horseman. The discovery comes too late, for away springs the horse, clearing at a bound fields, trees, hedges, and ditches—the luckless wight at one moment feeling his feet brushing through the topmost twigs, and the next, borne with whirlwind swiftness over the heath. In the upshot, he is found deposited at his own door, helpless and groaning, and so maimed and bruised, that death in a few days puts an end to his sufferings.

"Again, a young swain, from the neighbourhood of Waterhouses, visiting his sweetheart some three or four miles off, is so frequently joined in his expeditions by the phantom, as at length to become familiarized with it to such a degree, that, to adopt our informant's expression, "they used to walk agen' one another." Mentioning to a friend what he was in the habit of encountering, he was induced to consent to his accompanying him one night. By and by the horseman makes his appearance: "He's there!" "Where?" whispers the friend, not having the gift of double-sight. "Gi' 's thy hond;" and *soon as palm touched palm*, the young man shrank back affrighted on perceiving the ghastly stranger at his side.

"On another occasion, a rustic having to fetch the *howdy-wife* from Warslow, was unceremoniously joined on the road by the apparition. His horse trembled violently, the dog "yowled," and he himself broke out into so profuse a perspiration, that it settled in the shape of a heavy dew on the outside of his overcoat. On his arrival, the woman perceiving by his wild disordered looks that he had had no ordinary journey, closely questioned him as to the nature of it, which he was at first unwilling to admit. She however consented to return with him, and they reached home without further molestation. On the following day the horse dropped down dead between the ploughstils, and the dog, too, soon sickened and died. Ultimately, seven clergymen were called in "to speak to and lay," this *bête noir* of the moors, when he confessed that he was one of four evil spirits cast out of heaven, and condemned to roam over the face of the earth until the crack of doom shall release him from his terrestrial wanderings."

We must not omit to say, that the history is accompanied by a paper "On the Geology of Leek and the District," by Mr. Thomas Wardle, of Leek, and mainly derived from the labours of Mr. Carrington, of Wetton, which is admirably illustrated by plates and fossils, and is an excellent addition to the work.

ANCIENT IRISH ART.*

THOSE who are practically unacquainted with the beauties of ancient Irish art will perhaps be scarcely prepared to hear us openly assert an opinion, which bye-the-way we have always held, that in the early ages the people of that country were *at least* as far advanced in metal work and in sculpture as those of our country; nay more, that in many respects they excelled them in those particular branches. There was a richness and a fulness of design, and an elaboration of ornament which characterised the Irish workers in metal and stone, which gives a character to their remains very different from those of the Celtic and Anglo-Saxon populations of our own country. The gorgeous crosses of Ireland—although we have several magnificent examples of a probably coeval period still remaining in England—were, as a rule, far more elaborate

* *The Fine Arts and Civilization of Ancient Ireland.* By HENRY O'NEILL. London: Smith, Elder, & Co. Dublin: George Herbert. 1863. 1 vol. imp. 8vo., pp. 118. Illustrated with Chromo-lithographs and Wood Engravings.

in design, and more highly wrought in their ornamentation, than those of the Anglo-Saxon period in this country. Their fibula were of a more advanced and more artistic character in form and in detail, and their manuscripts bore in the style of their interlaced ornaments the same character as those carved upon stone, or engraved or inlaid upon metal. There seems to have been among the early inhabitants of the "sister isle" an inherent love for the beautiful, and a natural aptness at design; and this characteristic of the people impressed itself permanently on their works, and has enabled us at this distant period to form a more direct estimate of their character than could have been otherwise attained.

Mr. O'Neill has, by the publication of his excellent volume now before us, done much towards enabling a correct estimate of the state of the arts of, and of the high state of civilization among, the early Irish people to be formed, and he deserves the thanks of his brother archaeologists for producing a volume so acceptable and useful as it is, and for the very lucid and masterly manner in which he has treated his subject throughout. He opens his volume with a chapter on Irish art, as generally termed Byzantine, and then passes on to the cause of the extinction of classical art; to the opinions on Irish art of the most eminent men of different ages; and then gives a resume of the authorities *pro* and *con* on the state of civilization at which they had arrived. Mr. O'Neill sums up the opinions on Irish art by saying, "Judging from the extracts we have given, we could not but form the very highest opinion of Irish Art, for not one of the ten writers we have selected is an Irishman, and they are almost all of European reputation, hence their opinions cannot be suspected of partiality, and are certainly entitled to be received with every possible respect. Do not the opinions of these eminent men fully bear out our own, founded on a profound investigation of the subject, that in fertility of invention and a profound knowledge of the principles of their Art, in practical taste and most wonderful dexterity of execution, the artists of Ireland have never been equalled? These are the qualities that constitute greatness, and we have no hesitation in saying that the Irish artists are entitled to rank with the best that ever existed."

The second part of the volume is devoted to a description of the magnificent sculptured cross at Drumcliff, of which beautifully executed views are given; the Tomb of Cormac; the Rock Monument at Drumcliff; the Devonshire Crozier; St. Patrick's Bell, with splendid plates of the exquisitely ornamented case in which it is preserved; the Tara Brooch, of which we shall take the opportunity of giving a description in our next; and Illuminated Manuscripts, with *fac-similes* of initial letters and ornaments. This part of the work is brought to a close by an excellent chapter on "Irish Art Criticised," in which Mr. O'Neill shows his deep learning, his veneration and love for his subject, and the immense amount of research he has undertaken to illustrate it.

We quote from his pages a careful description of the splendid crozier found at Lismore, and belonging to the Duke of Devonshire. We choose this example, partly because belonging to His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, it cannot but be highly interesting to our readers in the Midland Counties. Mr. O'Neill says, "Some forty years ago alterations were being made in the magnificent and beautifully situated Castle of the Duke of Devonshire, at Lismore, in the County of Waterford, during which there were found, in a built up recess in a wall, a valuable Irish manuscript, and a bishop's staff, richly decorated in the Irish style. The original is three feet four inches long: our sketch is to a scale of one-sixth. The inside of the crozier is of oak. The outside is bronze, of a pale yellow colour: most of the ornaments have been richly gilt: there are also decorations of coloured enamelling, of silver, and of a deep bluish metallic substance (niello). The general effect is highly artistic, while the variety and excellence of the numerous compositions, and the masterly way in which they have been finished, show that the artist possessed great fertility of invention, and dexterity of execution.

There is an inscription on the staff; it is in the Irish language and letter, and has been thus translated:—

"A prayer for Nial Mao Meic Eaduan, for whom was made this precious work. A prayer for Nechtan, the artist who made this precious work."

"This inscription has enabled the age of the crozier to be determined; for, according to the Annals of Innisfallen, there was a bishop of Lismore named Mac Eaduan (or, in the modern form, M'Gettigan), who died in 1113; hence, the age of the work is of the commencement of the twelfth century.

"The names M'Gettigan and Nechtan (now generally written Naughton or M'Naughton), are still found in Ireland, particularly in Ulster.

"The crest of the head consists of animals, one of which has eyes of a rich lapis lazuli, or deep cobalt blue glass. These animals are of a lizard or dragon character, having plates and scales on their bodies. The one with blue eyes has a small animal carved on the face of it. The metal composing the crest is about a quarter

of an inch thick, and is pierced through, so as to make open-work of some of the delicate interlacing parts of the crest. It is richly gilt.

"A number of bosses, of a circular form, and which rise in different degrees—some having but little projection, while others are nearly semi-globular—are on each side of the head of the staff: these, with one exception, are of deep blue glass.

"The head is divided into a number of panels, by means of gilt and ornamented borders; these panels are of a pale yellow bronze. We hold that there were silver ornaments in these panels: first, that there were ornaments of some sort in them is obvious by the holes for receiving the pins by which the ornaments were fastened in their places; and that these ornaments were of metal is inferred from the practice of Irish artists in corresponding cases being to have the ornaments of metal: and, lastly, that the metal was silver, rests upon the fact that some few of the pins still remain in their places; and these, though of bronze, have silver heads, and we infer that these silver heads show that the ornaments were of the same metal; for in all other examples of Irish metal work the ornaments and the heads of the pins used to fasten them are of the same metal.

"The edge of the crook has twelve small panels of metal ornaments, and eight panels of enamel, in blue and white checkers; the metal panels are very small, and are beautifully executed.

"The front of the crook was ornamented with designs in gold: these are all gone, but the holes and some of the pins by which the ornaments were fixed in their places are sufficient to show that the ornaments have been there.



"The edge of the front of the crook had a projecting pattern in gold, but of what kind we cannot say, as only the traces of the pattern remain, as is shown in our print.

"About the middle of the staff there is a richly ornamented boss, of which a sketch, of the full size, is given in the centre woodcut on the previous page.

"There are thirty compositions in this small piece of metal work; only two of these resemble each other; these are the two triangular plates. The decorations on the lower part of the staff are framed with silver and dark blue, similar to the centre boss, but the framing, which in the centre ornament is principally of circular forms, mixed with straight lines, is—in this lower ornament—composed of straight lines, with the exception of the ornaments at the upper part. There are four human heads at this part, and the tops of the fastening pins are at each side of these heads, and form parts of the design. There are twenty-eight panels of ornaments contained within the silver bands of this lower part of the staff; of these, six are almost exactly alike, and the singular figure subjects, in the third row from the top, are in couples, which have a very close resemblance.

"Below these twenty-eight panels of ornament the staff narrows, and, from a round form, it becomes six-sided; each of these sides is filled with gilt and silver ornaments, the silver being let into spaces cut out of the solid metal. The six ornaments at the top of this lower part consist of so many different gilt interlaced patterns; then come six silver ornaments, for which we refer to our illustration; below these silver decorations are five panels containing full-length human figures, gilt the head of each finishing in a pair of horns; the lower part of each figure is attired in a garment which, both in shape and being checkered, resembles a Highlander's kilt. The North British kilt is worn shorter than is seen on these figures. The remaining, or sixth panel, has an interlaced pattern composed of two animals intertwined; below these six patterns is another series of six silver ornaments, resting on a gilt and silver-banded nearly half-round moulding; below this moulding are six more gilt panels, which were separated by silver bands; the ornaments in these are of the animal character. The staff finishes, as is shown in the woodcut; the part immediately above the terminations being composed of three small round pieces of metal, which we may term pillars, the metal being cut away clear inside.

"On the inside of the straight part of the staff there is an ornament of two lines of the dark blue metallic-looking substance, with very delicate wavy lines of silver.

"The inner part of the crook has a gilt ornament, which narrows as it ascends. From the very worn state of parts of the Devonshire Crosier, it is clear that it had been used very much.

"At page 252 (8th ed.) of Dr. Petrie's "Essay on the Round Towers," &c., he states that the form of the shepherd's crook is that of all the existing crosiers of the primitive saints of the Irish Church; but that this form was no longer retained in the twelfth century. The Devonshire Crosier is a proof that, in the above statement, the learned Doctor was in error: its shape is that of the shepherd's crook, and its era has been fixed by the ablest Irish scholars to be the twelfth century; whereas, according to Dr. Petrie, a circular form of head characterized the crosiers of the eleventh and twelfth centuries. This is the form of the crosier of Cormac, a beautiful work in metal, but which has none of the characteristics of the Irish style; and on this single and doubtful example the learned author of the Essay has hastily drawn a general, and as the Devonshire Crosier proves, a wrong conclusion—a mistake which is the more surprising, as the Devonshire Crosier had been discovered several years before Dr. Petrie's Essay gained the prize at the Royal Irish Academy."

The third part of the work consists of an able dissertation on the Round Towers of Ireland, in which many of Dr. Petrie's statements are disproved and his opinions satisfactorily refuted. We again commend Mr. O'Neill's volume to the notice of antiquaries, and trust to see other works from his able pen on kindred subjects.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

APPLEBY TOKEN FOUND.

IN taking down the old dwellings on the south side of Allhallows' Lane, consequent on the widening of that street, the workmen have turned up a small brass token of the seventeenth century, issued at Appleby, in Westmorland, in the year 1669.

Mr. Brockett, in his *Tradesmen's Tokens (of the seventeenth century)*, issued in the counties of Cumberland and Westmorland, 1853, and republished in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for May of that year, has omitted to notice this specimen; it is however

engraved and described in the latter publication for March. 1792, p. 209, without, we believe, being assigned to any county. In Mr. Boyne's elaborate work, *Tokens issued in the seventeenth century in England, Wales, and Ireland*, 1858, and also in Mr. North's *Leicestershire Tokens*, 1857, it is given, but in both dubiously appropriated to Appleby in Leicestershire.*

We think, however, there can be no question that we are right in claiming this Token for our Appleby, from the fact of its occasional—though it must be admitted rare—occurrence in this part of the country, and also that William Smith (doubtless the issuer of the token now under consideration), was Mayor of Appleby, in this county, in the years 1667 and 1673.

If any of your Appleby correspondents could identify the pigeon chosen for his *Obverse* by the William Smith of the token, as having any reference or allusion to the trade or occupation of their Mayor of that name, it might further tend to confirm our assumption, and finally decide the question of this token's parentage.

The token just discovered is of brass, of the farthing size, and is in excellent preservation. It contains on the

Obverse—"WILLIAM-SMITH*"—A pigeon pecking.

Reverse—"IN-APPLEBYE-1669*"—"W S"
..

It is now in the possession of John Hudson, Esq., of Larch How.

We believe this to be the first time the above token has been accurately described, as in all the descriptions we have met with, the name of the town is spelled APPLIEIE instead of APPLEBYE.

Kendal.

K. K.

A PARK KEEPER OF THE TIME OF QUEEN ANNE.

THE following very interesting scrap, found among the papers of the late Thomas Buxton, Esq., of Buxton, surgeon, and endorsed in the handwriting of his father—"the old" doctor as he was called—as follows:—"Joseph Watson, Park Keeper to Peter Leigh, Esq., of Lyme, died at 105 years of age," we quote from the *Buxton Advertiser*—

"Buried at Disley, in Cheshire, June 2nd, in the year of our Lord, 1753, Mr. Joseph Watson, in the 105th year of his age. He was born at Mossley Common, in the parish of Leigh, in the county of Lancaster, and married his wife from Eccles, in the said county. They were a happy couple 72 years. She died in the 94th year of her age. He was park-keeper to the late Peter Leigh, Esq., of Lyme, and his father, 64 years, and did live and show the red deer to most of the nobility and gentry in this part of the kingdom, to a general satisfaction to all who ever saw them, for he could have driven and commanded them at his pleasure, as if they had been common horned cattle. In the reign of Queen Ann, Esq. Leigh was at Macclesfield, in Cheshire, in company with a number of gentlemen, amongst them was Sir Rodger Mason, who was then one of the members of the said county. They being merry and free, Esq. Leigh said his keeper should drive twelve braces of stags to Windsor Forest, a present to the queen. Sir Rodger opposed it with a wager of 500 guineas, that neither his keeper nor any other person could drive twelve braces of stags from Lyme Park to Windsor on any occasion. Esq. Leigh accepted the wager from Sir Rodger, and immediately sent a messenger to Lyme for his keeper, who directly came to his master, who told him he must immediately prepare himself to drive twelve braces of Stags to Windsor Forest, for a wager of 500 guineas; so he gave the Esq. his master, this answer, that he would at his command drive him twelve braces of stags to Windsor, or to any other part of the kingdom, by his Worship's directions, or he would lose his life and fortune. He accordingly undertook and accomplished this most astonishing performance, which is not to be adequated in the annals of the most ancient history. He was a man of low stature, not bulky, of a fresh complexion and pleasant countenance, and he believed he had drunk a gallon of malt liquor one day with another for about sixty years of his time, and at the latter end of his time he drank plentiful, which was agreeable to his constitution and comfort to himself. He was a very mild

* Appleby, it must be remembered, is partly in Derbyshire and partly in Leicestershire, and therefore this token has three claimants, in Derbyshire, Leicestershire, and Westmoreland. At present its appropriation is somewhat doubtful, but the information of our present correspondent, that a William Smith was Mayor of Appleby, in Westmoreland, in 1667 and 1673, seems confirmatory of the token belonging to that town.

tempered man; he knew behaviour and was cheerful company; and allowed by all who knew him to be as fine a keeper as any in England. In the 103rd year of his age he was at the hunting and killing of a buck, with the Honourable Sir George Warren, in his park, at Poynton; and performed that diversion with astonishment. It was the fifth generation of the Warren family with which he had performed that diversion in his time at Poynton Park. In sixty years he drank 21,900 gallons, or 608 barrels 12 gallons, at Lyme Hall."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RELIQUARY.

MY DEAR SIR,—Your entertaining papers on "Fairy Pipes,"* recalled to my recollection, that many years ago I picked up an extraordinary one from a pedlar, which I gave to Mr. W. W. Leicester, to place in his museum. I have borrowed it from him, and annexed is a description of it in words. When my men saw the pipe, they said "it would ruin a man," from its size. I should surmise it was a Jacobite Pipe, and of a high and wealthy party, from its being gilt.

The actual height of the bowl of this pipe is two inches and a half; the inside width being one inch and an eighth. The left side of the pipe, as above, is occupied by what I presume represents the ascension and coronation of the Blessed Virgin Mary. In the base is an altar-tomb surmounted by a vase, the slab is supported at each end by two pillars, and between them is a tablet filled with a rose-bush (?) and flowers. To the spectator's left, a weeping willow (?) tree. Above the tomb, a female floating figure, from the shoulders upwards surrounded with a nimbus. Above, to the left, an angel, placing on the Virgin's head a celestial crown. To the right, two angels welcoming her, and between them a glory streams down on the Virgin. To the right of the tomb, two females, the nearest the tomb helmeted, a spear in her right hand; by her side in front, a shield. This figure is in a kneeling attitude; the female behind raises her hands in prayer or adoration.

The other side of the pipe is occupied by a temple. A basement supported by eight pillars. In the centre a tablet, on which is a full-faced bust. The temple is supported by four columns, open, with an arch as roof inside. On each side, outside the arch, is a shield crowned, and with armorial bearings, now indistinct. Over the centre of the arch, a shield crowned, supported by the lion and unicorn; below the shield uncertain (C M) (?) letters. To the spectator's left of the temple, a female figure helmeted and holding a spear in her right hand, from her mouth proceeds upwards a line, within which is an inscription of four lines, the last word (?) of which may be (F)ORTH. To the spectator's right of the temple stands a male figure.

In the under part of the bowl the space is divided, and in each is a lion, the fluke of an anchor, and some other articles beyond my comprehension. The stem is covered with leaves, and the whole pipe is richly gilt. It is quite black within, and I must wash my left hand to clear it from the smell of smoke, imbibed while I have been writing this.

Cork.

RICHARD SAINTHILL.

EPIGRAM BY ALLAN RAMSAY, ON MARY SLEIGH, WHO MARRIED
ALEXANDER BRODIE OF BRODIE, LORD-LION-KING-OF-ARMS OF
SCOTLAND, CIRCA 1745.

Minerva wandering in a myrtle grove,
Accosted thus the smiling queen of love:
"Revenge yourself; you've cause to be afraid,
"Your boasted power yields to a British maid!
"She seems a goddess—all her graces shine—
"Love lends her beauty which eclipses thine."
"Each youth, I know (says Venus), thinks she's me,
"Immediately she speaks, they think she's thee:
"Good Pallas, thus you're foil'd, as well as I."
"Ha, ha! (cries Cupid), that's my Molly Sleigh."

BONSALL.

The following Extracts from the Registers of Bonsall Parish, in the County of Derby, are highly interesting.

"Collected for the poore protestants in Poland the summe of 2 lb. one shill. 6d., May the 30th day, 1658."

This must have amounted to a considerable sum, comparing the value of money then with the present time.

In the year 1671 is the following entry—

“Published the Letter patten for the Protestants under the Turks, the 3rd day of December, & collected in the weeke following the sume of 11b. 17s. 6d.”

“Published the Let^r patten for the foreign protestants the one & twentieth day of July 1689 & collected afterwards the sume of one pound six shillings and Tenn pence halfe peny.”

“Published the Briefs for the french protestants & collected afterwards the summe of Thirteen Shillings & nyne pence May 8th, 1638.”

We meet with the following Entries for Reliefe annd redemption of Christians taken on the high seas by the Turkish Pirates —

“Published the Briefs for the Prisoners in Algiers Sept. 26th day 1630 & collected afterwards by the Minister and Churchwardens the Summe of Ten shillings and Tenpence.”

“Published the Briefs for y^e Redemption of y^e captives taken by y^e Turkish Pirates of Algiers &c. y^e 24th of April 1692, before y^e 2 last Christenings, & gathered afterwards y^e summe of Ten Shillings & a halfpenny.”

We have an account also of what we presume must have been the Minister “reading himself in” as it is called —

“Published by the Minister in the Church the nyne & Thertye articles May the 9th day 1686.”

Amongst numerous other Collections for the restoration & repair of Churches is one for Scarborough Church —

“Collected for Scarborough Church in the County of Yorke the summe of 7s. 6d. July 14th day 1661.”

At this time Scarborough must have been a poor fishing town, now the “Queen of Watering Places.” The above collection must have been made under the Brief issued in 1660, for the the repair of the Church of St. Mary, and the money expended in rebuilding part of the nave and tower. We wonder if the wealthy and fashionable visitors to this celebrated watering place would be induced to make a collection in return for the dilapidated Church at Bonsall? which is nearly on a par, as far as poverty is concerned, with what Scarborough was in 1661.

The following curious recipes for Gout and Consumption are copied from an old Black Letter Book.

W. B. JUN.

GOWT.

AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE FOR THE GOWT.

Take three or foure mowles and flay them, and take out all the guts, and all that is within them: then take three earthen pots, and let one of them be bigger than the other, and let them be well leaded within, then take the mowles, and put them into the lesser of the same pots (which must be made on purpose full of small holes, both in the sides and bottom), and then stop the mouth of the same pot very close, then put the same pot into the other pots, and let them be put into the earth to stand for the space of a moneth or somewhat more; then take up your pots, and in the greatest of them you shall finde a good quantity of pure Oyle; then take the same oyle and put into some glasse, or else a gally-pot, and when you have occasion to use it, then take it and anoint the place grieved therewith before a good fire, and this shall take the paine cleane away.

Probatum est per MS.

A GOOD MEDICINE TO BE VSED FOR ONE THAT IS IN A CONSUMPTION.

Take a pottle of Rosewater, and as much Goats or Asses milke, if it may be gotten, or else of the milke of a Cow that is all of one colour, and put therein the number of fiftie or sixtie yolkes of Hen Egges that are new laid: temper the Yolkes and the Milke, and Rosewater well together (but let none of the Whites remaine among them) and distill a water thereof, and give it to the Patient to drink first and last, warme, with a cake or two of Manus Christi, which is made of Gold or Pearles: use this and he shall finde great comfort by it. This hath holpen many.

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